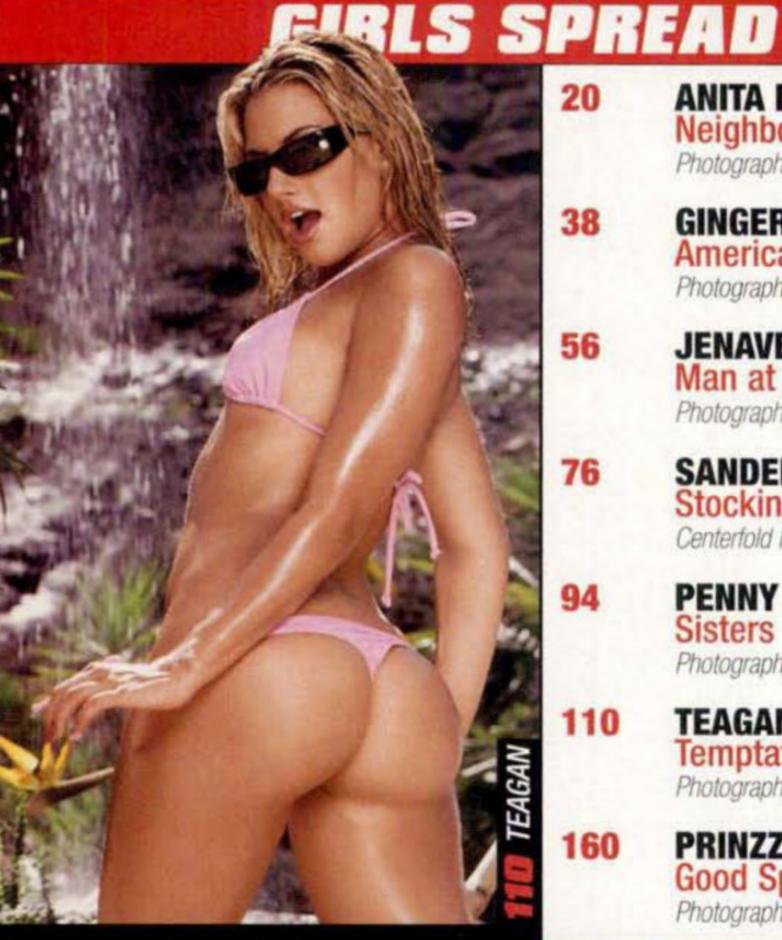


# 

HOLIDAY 2004 VOLUME 31 NUMBER 7



20 **ANITA DARK** Neighborhood Watch Photography by Matti Klatt

> **GINGER & PRILLA** America's Most Wanted

Photography by Matti Klatt

**JENAVEVE & KRIS** 56 Man at Work Photography by Matti Klatt

38

SANDEE 76 Stocking Stuffer Centerfold Photography by Matti Klatt

**PENNY & CRISSY** 94 Sisters Photography by Clive McLean

110 TEAGAN Temptation Island

Photography by Holly Randall

160 **PRINZZESS Good Sport** Photography by Michael Bisco



#### **MONTHLY FEATURES**



**COME BACK TO EXXON** 14 Oil-Giant Parody

30 **DAVID CAY JOHNSTON:** PERFECTLY LEGAL How Corrupt Is America's Tax System? Interview by Bruce David & Dan Kapelovitz

46 LAST YEAR OF WU-TANG CLAN Closing the Book on Hip-Hop Heroes Report by Hans Feuersinger

51 **HUSTLER'S ANNIVERSARY BASH** Photography by Ladi von Jansky

OPEN SESAME! 64 Picking Up Chicks With Magic Tricks How-to by Jonathon Dabach

**HOLIDAY GIFT GUIDE** 74 **HUSTLER's Seven Most Jaded Novelty** Items for Holiday Shoppers

89 **HONEY HOOKER** Legendary Cartoon Figure Restores the Spirituality of XXX-mas Art & Text by Noel Anderson

> LYNNE CHENEY'S TWISTED SISTERS Digging Up That Prurient Novel Penned by the VP's Old Lady

93

118 **POLITICAL POOP** Washingtonians' Artistic Output Stoolish Cartoon Medley by Trosley

**OFFICIAL 2004 BALLOT** 155 **Beaver Hunt Grand Prize Finalists** 

#### THE ISSUE'S STANDARDS

**PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT** Anybody but Bush, Part 2 by Larry Flynt

11 FEEDBACK Reader Correspondence

**ASSHOLE OF THE MONTH** 13

15 **BITS & PIECES** Dubya Dress-Up Kit, Rabid Young Republicans, Larry's Must-Read, Porn-Legend Watercolors & Latest Celebrity Fantasy Cocksucker

28 HOT LETTERS Married Peeping Tom's Discovery

**HUSTLER ON CAMPUS** 67 Sizing Up Ivy League Erotic Magazine Report From Harvard by Adam P. Schneider

REAL COLLEGE GIRLS 68 Moonlighting Coeds Exposed

71 **AURAL PLEASURES** Interview With Countrified Uncle Kracker; Timely CD Reviews; Music-Scene Happenings

**HUSTLER HUMOR** 88

103 **EROTIC ENTERTAINMENT** XXX Reviews, Dozens of Hard-Core Action Pix, Pirate's Fetish Treasure, Plus Video Appraisals by Celebrity Porn

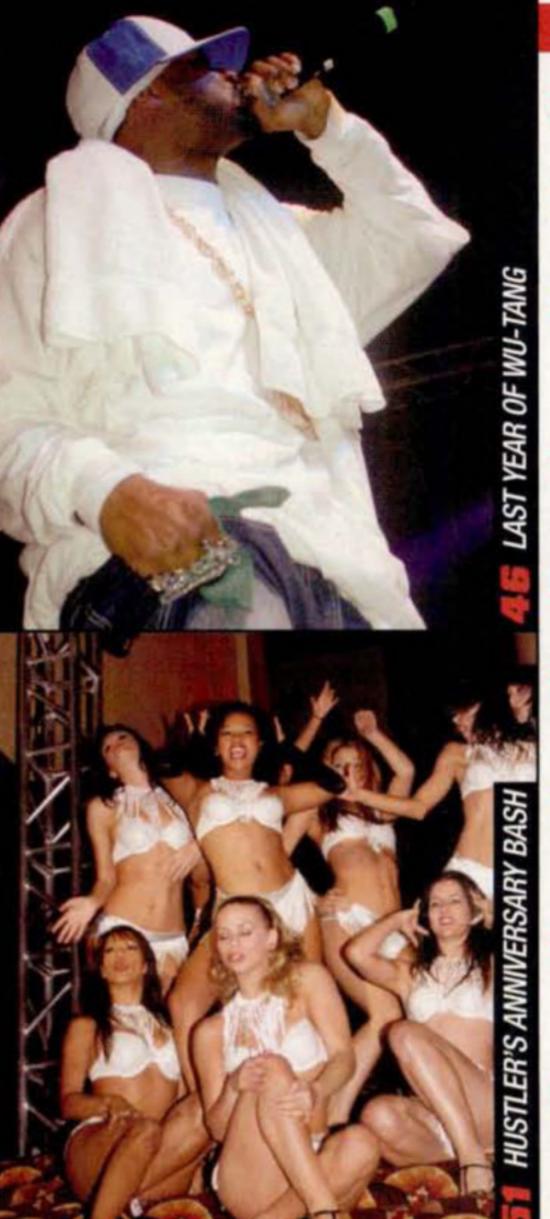
**GAME ON** 108 Plug Into the Latest **Hot Video Games** by Gus Mastrapa

Critic Kurupt

**TECH KNOW** 120 **Better Living Through Gadgets** by Keith Valcourt

**BEAVER HUNT** 156 **Amateur Snatch** of Distinction









# HUSTLER

Larry Flynt Editor and Publisher
Jim Kohls President
Jim Chamberlain Chief Financial Officer
Donna Hahner Corporate Vice-President
Liz Flynt Vice-President, Administration

N. Morgen Hagen Managing Editor
Mark Cromer Features Editor
Keith Valcourt Bits & Pieces Editor
Tom Farrell Entertainment Editor
Kevin Wright Associate Editor
Mark Johnson Research Director
Philip Sanguinet Copy Chief
Valerie Valdez Copy Editor
Hans Feuersinger Editorial Assistant

#### **Art & Design**

Rick Brenes Art Director Mike Richardi Associate Art Director

#### Talent

Angel DeFina Talent Coordinator
To model in Larry Flynt Publications, call
(323) 651-5400 ext. 7109 or e-mail talent@lfp.com

#### Photography

Clive McLean Senior Photographer
Matti Klatt, Ladi von Jansky Photographers
Sean Berrios Supervisor of Records and Documents
David Carrillo Record Keeper/Archivist
Marlene Turrietta Studio Administrator
Kenneth Demartines Production Designer
Craig van Cleve Studio Driver/Assistant
Scott Feek Assistant Construction Coordinator

#### **Network Systems**

Andrea Landrum Network Systems Director
Marie B. Quiros Network Systems Administrator
Lisa W. Jones Network Systems Operator

#### Production

Denice Waters Production Manager Lisa W. Jones Production Coordinator

#### Advertising

Allen Maine National Advertising Director (323-951-7907)
Melissa Popovich Advertising Manager
Gina J. Lee Advertising Production Director
Wendy Camacho Advertising Production Coordinator

#### Subscriptions

Jo Goudlock Subscriptions Director Subscriptions Customer Service (323-651-2348)

Gerry Awang Vice-President, Operations

Jeff Hawkins Vice-President, Sales & Marketing

Lyn Heller Vice-President, Human Resources

## L.F.P., INC., DOES NOT ENDORSE AND ASSUMES NO LIABILITY FOR ANY OF THE PRODUCTS OR CLAIMS OF SERVICE ADVERTISED IN THIS MAGAZINE.

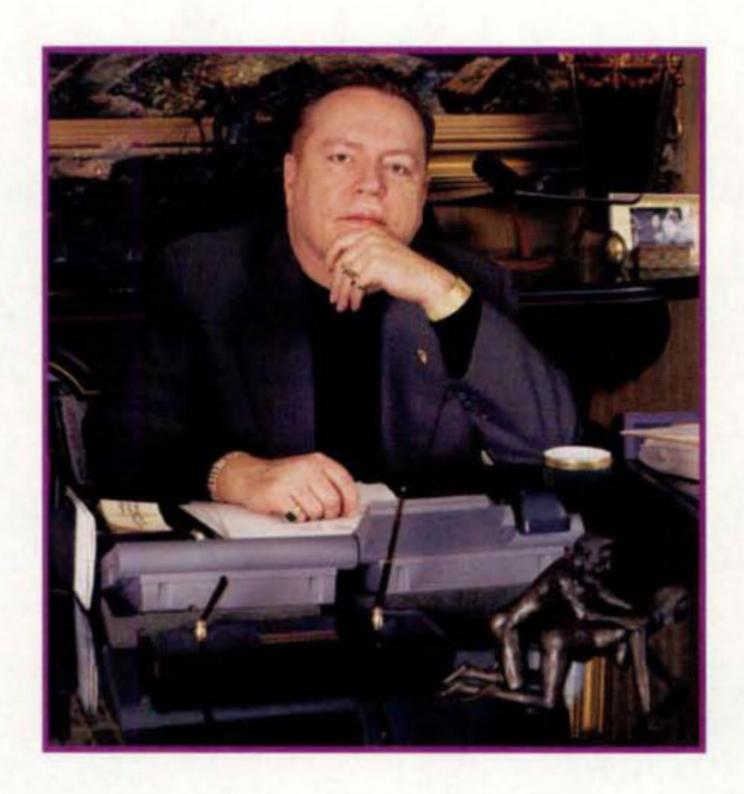
HUSTLER (ISSN-0149-4635), Vol. 31, No. 7, Holiday 2004. The U.S. edition of HUSTLER is published monthly, except twice in April, by L.F.P., Inc. at 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Copyright © 2004 L.F.P., Inc. All rights reserved. Nothing herein may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission of the publisher. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings, photographs, etc., if they are to be returned, and L.F.P., Inc. assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. All letters sent to HUSTLER will be treated as unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and as subject to HUSTLER's right to edit and comment editorially. Any similarity between persons and places in fictional portions of this magazine and any real persons or places is purely coincidental. All photos posed by professional models except as otherwise noted. Neither said photos nor words used to describe them are meant to depict models' actual conduct, statements or personalities.

SUBSCRIPTION INFORMATION: For subscription customer service, call 323-651-2348. A one-year subscription is \$39.95 (12 issues). Foreign subscriptions, add \$10 U.S. funds. Back issues are \$12 to \$20 each, postage and taxes included. These prices represent HUSTLER's standard subscription rate and should not be confused with special subscription offers sometimes advertised. Change of address: Allow six weeks' advance notice, and send in both your old and new addresses. ATTENTION POSTMASTER: Send change of address to: HUSTLER, P.O. Box 15928, Beverly Hills, CA 90209-9972. Periodicals postage paid at Beverly Hills, California, and at additional mailing offices. HUSTLER is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office by L.F.P., Inc. The publisher maintains the records relating to images in this periodical required by 18 U.S.C. §2257, which records are located at the office of the manufacturer, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, D. Carrillo, custodian of records. PRINTED IN CANADA.

All nude models are 18 years of age or older.

Cover photo by Matti Klatt

Visit HUSTLER on the Web at HUSTLER.com



# ANYBODY BUT BUSH

The following is a plea to the readers of this magazine.
When you step into the election booth on November 2 to vote for the President of the United States, please remember the following:

George W. Bush was not elected; he was selected by a conservative Supreme Court.

Bush favors Big Business over the working class; his tax cuts were a bonanza to the rich and a slap in the face to the middle and lower classes. The money the middle and lower classes purportedly saved via the aforementioned tax cuts was taken back from them in higher state and local taxes to pay for schools, health care and other social programs defunded by the Bush regime—or such services have been curtailed. If you're not a member of America's upper class, voting for George W. Bush makes as much sense as a chicken voting for Colonel Sanders.

Bush lied about weapons of mass destruction in Iraq and about Iraq's connection to 9/11. There are no WMD in Iraq, nor is there any proof that the country had any connection with 9/11. Our young men and women are dying over there for no good reason. Worse still, at the same time Bush asked us to support our troops, he cut their health and education benefits.

Look, I'm just a plain-talkin' guy, but doesn't that alone make Bush a scumbag?

Nonetheless, it gets worse: Under Bush, Attorney General John Ashcroft has trashed our civil liberties. Like the Politburo of the old Soviet Union, Ashcroft's Justice Department has taken the position that Americans can be rounded up and held without legal representation—indefinitely. (And don't be fooled by the Supreme Court's recent ruling on "enemy combatants"; we're still a long way from due process.)

Along with that, Bush and his administration have declared war on free speech, doing their best to silence the likes of Howard Stern (with the help of the FCC), Michael Moore (by applying economic and political pressure) and even myself (through antipornography prosecutions).

There's more, of course, but the space here is limited. So I'm just going to conclude by saying this: I firmly believe that there has never been an election as important as the one taking place this November; the survival of our democracy is riding on it. Please vote for John Kerry.

for The

Larry Flynt Publisher, HUSTLER Magazine

P.S. I want to remind readers one last time not to miss Michael Moore's documentary Fahrenheit 9/11.

# THE WORLD OF HUSTLER



HUSTLER video/dvd

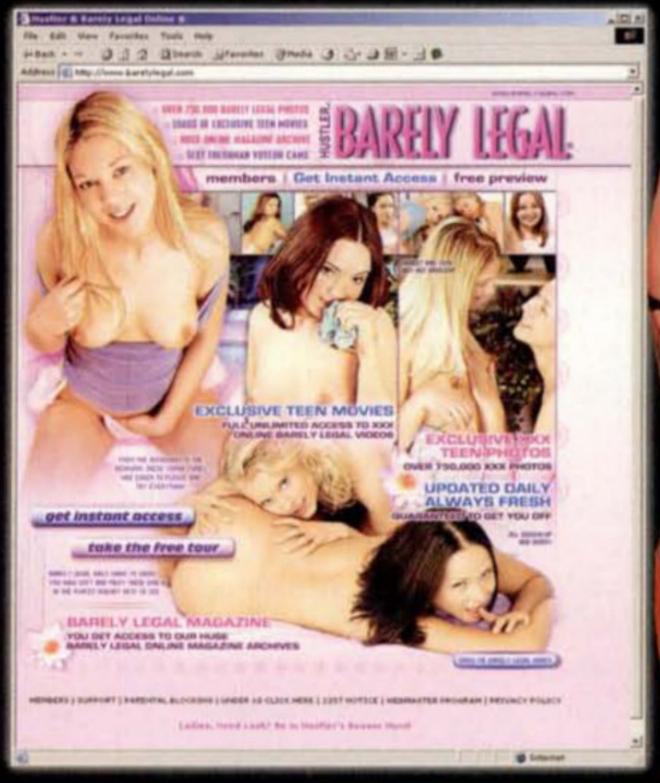
Video distributors call 888.249.3523

VCA video



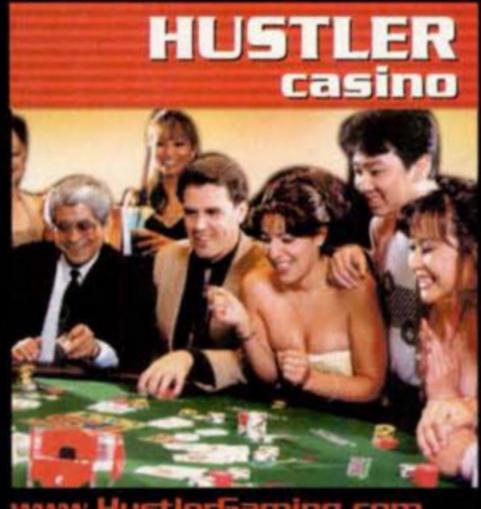






HUSTLER online

Hustler.com >HustlerVIP.com >HustlersTaboo.com >BustyBeauties.com HometownGirls.com >LegWorld.com >BeaverHunt.com >LarryFlynt.com

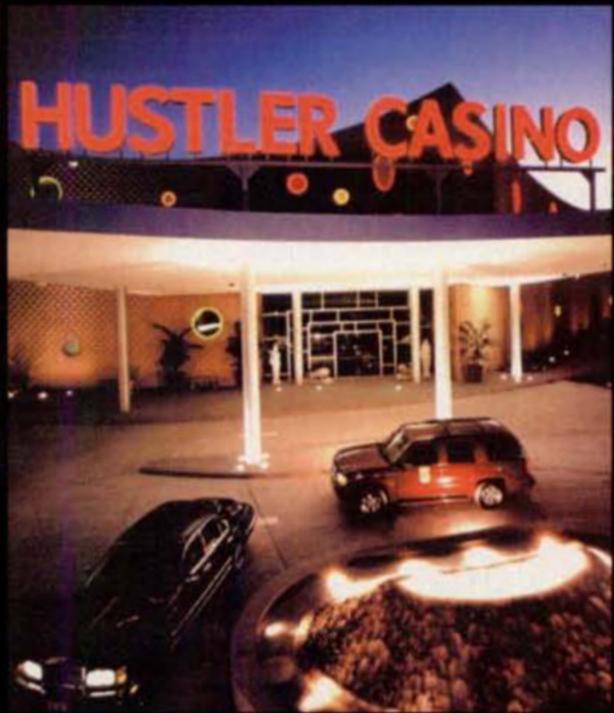


#### www.HustlerGaming.com

#### **HUSTLER Casino**

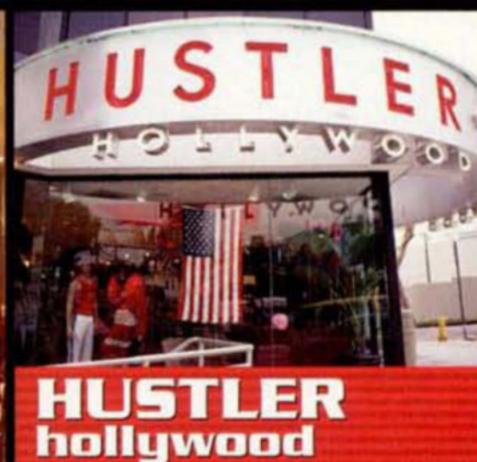
1000 W. Redondo Beach Blvd. Gardena, CA 90247 (310) 719-9800











#### www.HustlerHollywood.com

#### **HUSTLER Hollywood**

8920 Sunset Boulevard
West Hollywood, CA 90069
(310) 860-9009
Hours 10 a.m. - 2 a.m. (Cafe opens at 8 a.m.)

#### HUSTLER Hollywood San Diego 929 6th Avenue

929 6th Avenue San Diego, CA 92101 (619) 696-9007 Hours 10 a.m. - 2 a.m.

#### HUSTLER Hollywood Ohio

1038 Lebanon Street Monroe, OH 45050 (513) 539-6969 Hours 9 a.m. - 2 a.m.

#### HUSTLER Hollywood Ft. Lauderdale

1500 E. Sunrise Boulevard Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33304 (954) 828-9769 Hours 10 a.m. - 2 a.m.

#### HUSTLER Hollywood Lexington

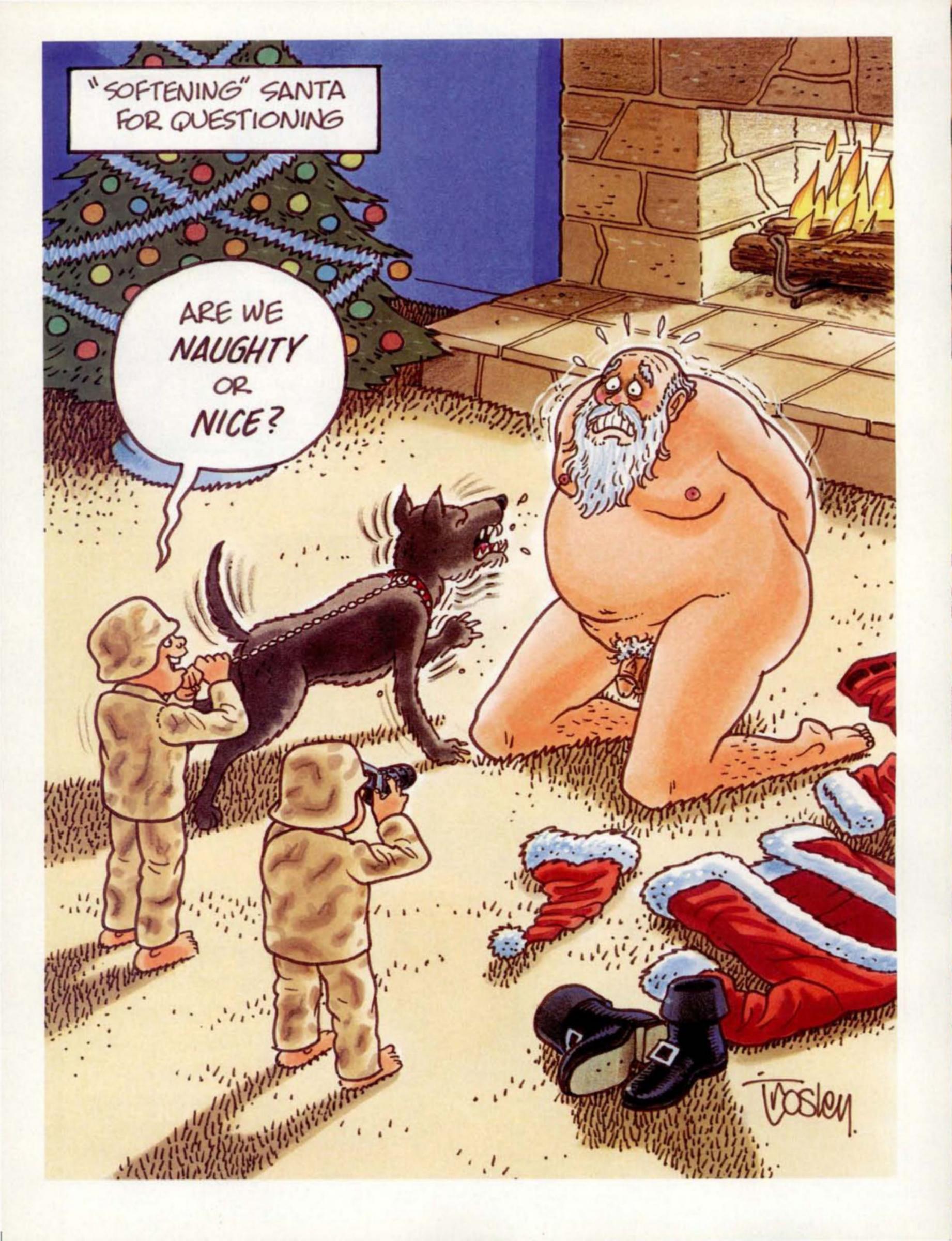
2240 Elkhorn Road Lexington, KY 40505 (859) 231-6969 Hours 10 a.m. - 2 a.m.

More locations coming soon



#### HUSTLER clubs

- \* Westminster, CA
- \* Baltimore, MD
- \* New Orleans, LA
- \* San Francisco, CA
- ★ Beverly Hills, CA
- \* Redlands, CA
- \* Washington Park, IL
- \* New York, NY
- **★** Paris, France
- **\*** 800.234.3785





When ordering merchandise through any mail-order company, minimize your risk of being disappointed by dealing only with merchants who accept credit-card payment and include a working phone number in their ads. Any offer that seems too good to be true is probably bogus.

#### Fireman Larry?

I have been a union firefighter for the city of Spokane for the past 25 years. I carry the badge of a professional firefighter eastern Washington State I am conservative Republicanism. Actually, anything east of the Cascade Mountains has a severe case of chronic elephantiasisif you know what I mean. As such, I kowtow to no one, especially a bunch of "Holy Joe" right-wing screwballs who-sitting in their Humvees, drinking iced lattés-look down on the blue-collar folks of our city.

Anyway, Mr. Flynt, I just finished your excellent book, Sex, Lies & Politics: The Naked Truth. You said in print what many of us firefighters have been saying for years: The Republicans have patted us on the back with one hand and stabbed us with a budget-cutting knife with the other. They are no friends of emergency workers! That is why you see so many "Firefighters for Kerry" T-shirts in the background during the candidate's public appearances.

I don't know if this e-mail will find its way to you, but if it does, I just want to add this: Thank you, Mr. Flynt. You'd make one helluva firefighter!

-C.M.

Spokane, Washington

#### In Like Flynt

I just picked up copies of the October '04 HUSTLER and the new BEST OF BARELY LEGAL. There is a Flynt, and he is a merciful Flynt! I pledge allegiance to the Flynt, one nation under Flynt, with boners for all!

The pictorial Nadia, Sativa & Simone: Getting Their Kicks in your October edition is delicious! I'd sure like to see more of them please.

-J.R. Kirkland, Washington

When the time comes for worthy encore models, we'll keep your letter in mind, J.R. Thanks for being a Larry Flynt Publications kind of guy.



dren of this wonderful nation? when Vice President Cheneythe second-most-powerful man in the world-reportedly told Senator Patrick Leahy from my state, "Go fuck yourself!" on the Senate floor. [Editor's Note: Leahy, a Democrat, apparently was cussed at for criticizing the VP's ties with Halliburton, the

ers and sisters on September 11, 2001—the thousands of innocent people who perished by terrorist action on our own soil. I am all for hunting down and bringing to justice those responsible, but I am outraged that George Dubya still uses the 9/11 tragedy as a platform to

We as Americans need to take our country back. We must remember that this is the United States of America and the exercise our freedom to change our government.

#### Lick Bush in '04!

I've been an avid HUSTLER reader for many years nowlegally almost ten. Like most readers, I laugh at the cartoons dedicated to our abysmal President. Unfortunately, it saddens me to know that all of these jokes are true. George W. Bush is destroying America.

We as Americans have a very large decision to make. Elections are coming soon, and according to reports I'm seeing, the Presidential race is more or less deadlocked. I'm not all that familiar with John Kerry-or with his running mate, John Edwards-but I'm too familiar with the Bush-Cheney Administration.

I've watched this administration annihilate a foreign country, based solely on personal vendetta and gains. I've watched our President embarrass our American name by disrespecting the United Nations and placing himself on some false pedestal, thinking he is Captain America or something.

I stood by and thought to myself, How immature. I also had to ask myself, What kind of example are we setting for the chil-

major "rebuilder" of Iraq.] I cried for my fallen broth-

further ruin America.

Land of the Free. It's time we —D.M.

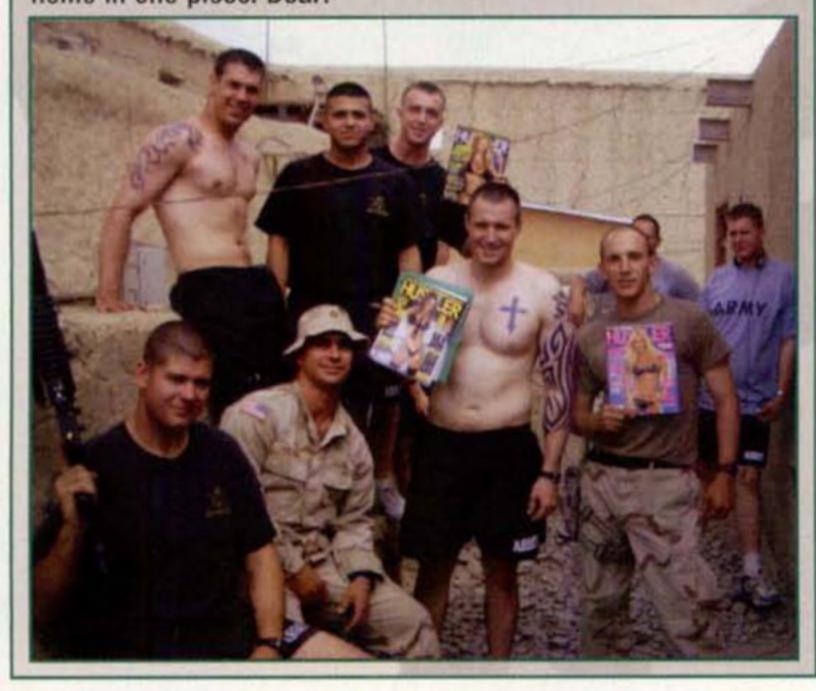
South Hero, Vermont

# with great honor and pride. In a Democrat in the heartland of

## LETTER FROM OUR TROOPS

I just received your magazines. Thank you very much for the reading material; it is very inspirational and boosts my morale a lot, and does the same for the rest of the soldiers over here. If you could send more magazines and DVDs, it would be great. Also, some autographed pictorials of Jenna Jameson and Brianna Banks would be awesome. Well, gotta go fight the bad guys. Yours truly, a stressed-out -Spc. T.M.U. Jr. soldier who needs some inspiration. Afghanistan

Okay, soldier, we'll send you a big care package. Just promise us that you and your brave buddies will do your best to come home in one piece. Deal?



### I'm-Outa-Here George

I'm a subscriber to HUSTLER and proud of it. I photocopy most of Larry Flynt's editorials and hand them out at the Democratic Club and to people I meet who (continued on page 36)





Ready
to
Cum...

POULTS ONLY

1-800+669-1111

Most Major Credit Cards Accepted All girls are at least 18 yrs of age

+small \$3.95 Connect fee\*

Asshole of the Month

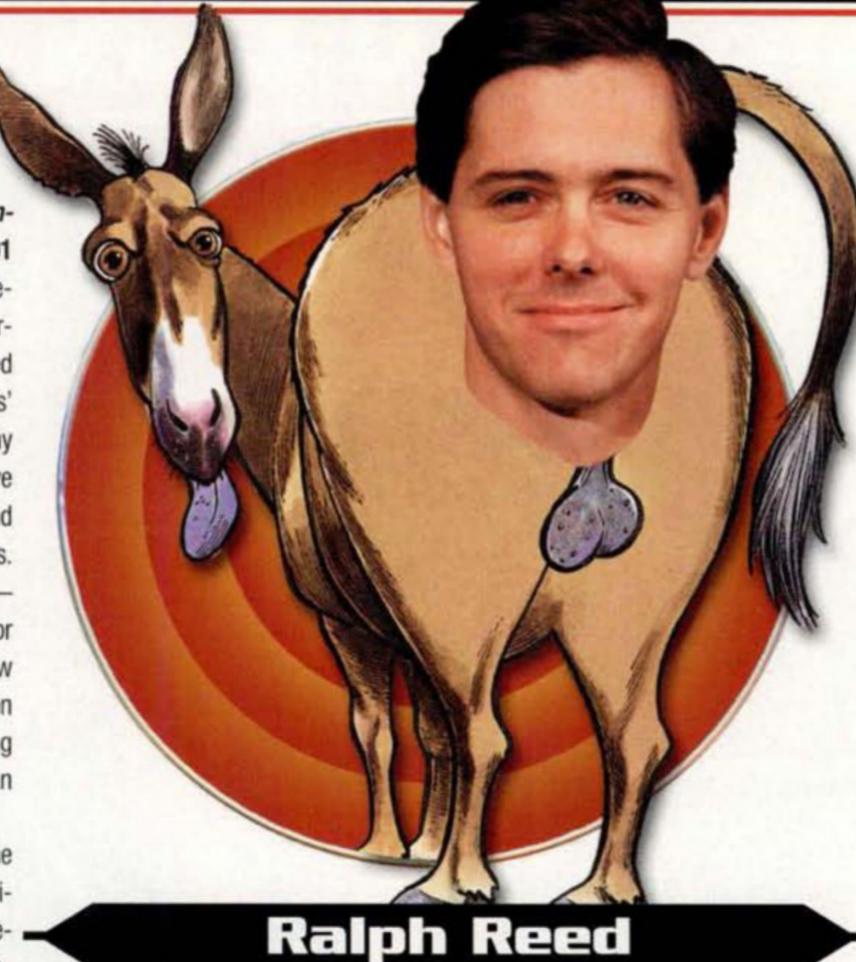
"I want to be invisible. I do guerrilla warfare. I paint my face and travel at night. You don't know it's over until you're in a body bag."

> —Ralph Reed, Norfolk Virginian-Pilot, November 9, 1991

esembling a genetic splice between a serial killer and a Norman Rockwell scoutmaster, Ralph Reed has flown beneath most Americans' radar screens, avoiding the scrutiny that rogues like Dick Cheney, Karl Rove and Don Rumsfeld have drawn. And that's precisely why he's so dangerous. Feverishly erecting a Fortress Dixie—basically a GOP electoral redoubt for decades to come—Reed has now eclipsed Jerry Falwell, Pat Robertson and other rabid televangelists seeking to permanently fuse the Republican Party with the Religious Right.

Reed's crusade began when the Young Republicans wonder boy coordinated a massive drive that brought legions of college kids into Ronald Reagan's reelection campaign in 1984. He then jumped into grass-roots organizing, spending most of the 1990s as the Christian Coalition's executive director. In that post he helped craft Newt Gingrich's "revolution," exerting the full weight of the coalition and swelling its ranks with fanatical volunteers.

Looking for more secular cover, Reed resigned in 1997, shortly before the Christian Coalition was found to have violated its tax-exempt status due to partisan politicking. His next move was launching the right-wing political-consulting firm Century Strategies, followed by his being named chairman of the Georgia Republican Party in 2001. Reed's machinations in the Peach State paid handsome dividends for Karl Rove and company, as their man reorgan-



ized—and reinvigorated—the party apparatus and helped put a Republican

since Reconstruction.

As the 2004 election geared up, Reed assumed command of President Bush's shock troops on the Southern Front—home territory for his dogmatic ideology of radical Christian fundamentalism. Reed is working to fully mobilize the region's share of the estimated 4 million evangelicals who didn't make it to the polls in 2000.

into the governor's seat for the first time

Proving that Republican morality is far more flexible when it comes to its own members (especially if cold, hard cash is involved), Reed's clients haven't been all that squeaky clean—nor his motives very Christ-like.

As head of the Christian Coalition,

Reed railed against gambling as antifamily and a cancer on America. Yet Century Strategies and Capitol Media (another Reed outfit) pocketed at least \$1.2 million from middlemen hired by an Indian tribe to protect their gaming interests in Louisiana.

Casino lobbyists Philip Thompson and Bill Grimes have said that an executive for the Coushatta tribe bragged that he was putting Reed on the gambling house's payroll. Another lobbyist said Reed helped mobilize Louisiana pastors and local evangelical media against a competing casino.

"He wanted to be able to deny it," the lobbyist told *The Nation*. "Or if it came out, he wanted to be able to claim he was against [the casino] without anybody knowing he was getting paid

by a bigger tribe with a bigger gambling operation."

But Reed's cynical and hypocritical manipulation of his antigambling
Christian flock shouldn't be too surprising. One of his first corporate
clients was Enron. And who arranged
that marriage? Karl Rove did in 2000,
getting "Kenny Boy" Lay to write
Reed's Century Strategies a check for
\$300,000 to coordinate Enron's energyderegulation strategy.

Rove later called in his chit with Reed when the Bush campaign stumbled in the early primaries. Fearing Bush might lose the nomination if he fell short in South Carolina, Rove turned to Reed's firm, which unleashed a barrage of 400,000 phone calls and letters to evangelicals throughout the state, attacking John McCain for being lax on abortion and supporting gay rights.

The tactic turned the tide, and Dubya prevailed. Reed was paid nearly \$4 million from the Bush campaign in 2000, a figure that he likely trumped this year.

But as the man *Time* once cynically dubbed "the right hand of God" continues his ascent within the GOP, one really must ponder just which side of divinity Reed truly represents. Clearly, the altar at which he worships is greed, the trough at which he feeds is filled with loot, and the opiate he covets most is pure power.

President Bush is fond of saying that he tries to live by the credo posed in the question, "What would Jesus do?" We think that Christ would fire Reed—and then forgive him.

But it seems the Republicans will continue to kneel before Reed in evergreater numbers, taking communion with his dark cause and shedding the last vestiges of the party's secular past as they march on in their unholy war.

# Farts in the Wind

Daniel Beck: As an official mouthpiece—make that sewer pipe—for Boeing's Integrated Defense Systems division, Beck's sulfurous breath has polluted news stories covering the company's dismal environmental record. But Beck really ripped a stinker when he attacked Michael Collins for exposing the ongoing hazardous conditions at Boeing's Rocketdyne field laboratory. Beck mocked the award-winning reporter for con-

tributing to HUSTLER, claiming it "seems you've finally found your level." Indeed Collins has, byline to byline with other journalists seeking the truth. Meanwhile, Beck has clearly found his own level as a two-bit, smelly shill for an insidious entity that for years has endangered the population of Simi Valley, California, with radioactive waste. Daniel Beck isn't just a putrid fart, but a skidmark on corporate America's drawers.

Steve Lafflam: "Rotten eggs?" you ask. Nope, just another Boeing resident wet fart. As Rocketdyne's director for safety, health and environmental affairs, Lafflam has worked overtime spinning carcinogenic contamination as a win-win for the surrounding community. Lafflam flashed Boeing's true corporate face during public hearings when he chuckled as residents tearfully described cancers spreading in their families.

# Come Back to EXXON



We at Exxon are committed to bringing you the lowest gas prices possible. How do we do this? For starters we haven't paid a penny on the \$5.3-billion punitive judgment that was assessed against us back in 1994 for the *Exxon Valdez* spill. Because we care about you, Exxon has filed appeal after appeal, contributes heavily to the Bush campaign and has even paid respected researchers to fabricate evidence. If we at Exxon can keep up this legal charade long enough, then every fisherman and Alaskan who sued us will be dead. All this underhanded scheming means big savings for you and your gas-guzzling vehicles—especially those macho SUVs. That's what really counts, right? At Exxon there's nothing we won't do for our customers, their wallets...and ours.

## WE'RE NO WORSE THAN THE OTHER OIL GIANTS

HUSTLER Parody. Not a real ad. At HUSTLER's press time Exxon lost another Valdez decision and was ordered to pay \$4.5 billion, plus an additional \$2.25 billion in interest. Of course, Exxon says it will appeal this latest ruling. For further info, go to: StopEsso.com. This political parody may be reproduced in written publications and on the Internet—but only in its entirety and without modification or alteration of any kind—for nonprofit and noncommercial purposes, without further permission of L.F.P., Inc. or HUSTLER Magazine.

# Dressed for the Part

Over the past four years, Karl Rove, Dick Cheney and the rest of the neocons have been dressing up George W. Bush to make him look like the legitimately elected President of the United States. Why not properly outfit the scoundrel with this cool refrigerator-magnet dress-up doll set?











## COUP D'ETAT: FOUR YEARS AGO

In November 2000, "penny-loafer protesters" stormed Miami-Dade County's polling headquarters to oppose the Presidential recount, fearing that it would show Bush hadn't really won the state. These outraged citizens were later revealed to be Young Republicans flown in by higher-ups to wreak havoc. Here's the Washington Post's rundown:

m Pyle: policy analyst, office of House Majority Whip Tom DeLay (R-Texas).

- Garry Malphrus: majority chief counsel and staff director, House Judiciary Subcommittee on Criminal Justice.
- Rory Cooper: staff member, National Republican Congressional Committee.
- Kevin Smith: former House Republican Conference analyst, recently with Voter.com.
- Steven Brophy: former aide to Senator Fred D. Thompson (R-Tennessee), now working at the consulting firm KPMG.
- Matt Schlapp: former chief of staff for Representative Todd Tiahrt (R-Kansas).
- Roger Morse: aide to Representative Van Hilleary (R-Tennessee).
- Duane Gibson: aide to Chairman Don Young (R-Alaska) of House Resources Committee.
- Chuck Royal: legislative assistant to Representative Jim DeMint (R-South Carolina).
- Layna McConkey: onetime legislative assistant to former Representative Jim Ross Lightfoot (R-lowa).



# Forn From the Past



Thanks and \$150 go to B.H. of El Prado, New Mexico, for this well-fed woman on top. Send your smut of yesteryear to HUSTLER's "Porn From the Past," 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Include a self-addressed, stamped envelope if you want the material returned. HUSTLER is not responsible for lost pictures.

# Writing Wrongs



Our fearless leader recently crisscrossed the country to sign copies of his new book, Sex, Lies & Politics: The Naked Truth. Larry always enjoys meeting his fans—he's seen here with his publicist, Kim Dower, at the HUSTLER Hollywood store—and exposing the political hypocrisy rampant in America these days. His

well-researched exposé reveals inside information on Bush and Cheney's rise to power, why Dubya went after Iraq instead of al Qaeda, how the White House is fronting for corporate America and much more. The mainstream media doesn't have the balls (or the sources) to break these stories, but Mr. Flynt does. Pick up a copy of Sex, Lies & Politics: The Naked Truth, now on sale at bookstores nationwide.



# "My wife converted me to religion. I never believed in hell until I married her." —HAL ROACH

### SOFT-CORE PORN of the Month



Maybe we're just paranoid, but Planters Nut Poppers appear to have been conceived by a man-hating, ball-busting broad with an ax to grind. What's next, the castration of Mr. Peanut? If HUSTLER were to put out a product called Boob Busters, all hell would break loose from at least 100 women's groups. We won't be buying Planters' testicular-cracking nightmare, but it'll probably be a big hit with angry, short-haired feminists who can't get laid.

## Stepping on Toes



Known for its culture-jamming and biting parodies, Adbusters is kinda like HUSTLER—without the naked babes. Besides publishing his mag, founder Kalle Lasn is marketing the Black Spot Sneaker, an athletic shoe aimed at kicking Nike CEO Phil Knight right in the ass (hence the red mark on the toe). So why is the Black Spot adorned with a white spot? Lasn says it's a marketing mind trick and a symbolic slam on Nike's familiar swoosh. In fact, Adbusters' honcho calls his symbol the "Unswoosher." As a final shot at Knight's infamous cost-cutting ways, the progressive footwear will be manufactured in nonsweatshop factories. At HUSTLER's press time all the major networks, except for CNN, had rejected advertising for this politically sensitive product. To preorder a pair or become a retailer, check out BlackSpotSneaker.org.

## WEB SITE OF THE MONTH

The next time you're surfing the Web for the same ol' cheap porn, why not check out some high-class erotic art for a change? Created by David Ostrowski and Ali Khashaei, We Are Porn is an online adult art gallery that features pornographically inspired work by the founders and their like-minded colleagues. Some paintings are abstract, but

there are also pieces of pop art (such as Remigius Sappa's portrait of Marilyn Monroe pictured here). To check out truly sophisticated perversion, click on WeArePorn.com.





## **Porn Stars Then and Now: GLORIA LEONARD**





Besides starring in the 1976 porn classic *The Opening of Misty Beethoven*, Gloria Leonard has had an amazing career. She appeared in over 50 fuck flicks, briefly turned director and was *High Society* magazine's editor for many years. Ms. Leonard also served several terms as president of the Free Speech Coalition. These days Gloria is taking it easy in Hawaii. "At this point in my life I'm not terribly connected to the adult-film industry," she reveals. "I'm involved with a small theater group that's done some Shakespeare and Christmas plays. I have a little romance going too; so I'm having a good time!" It's good to know this grand dame can still knock the boots!

### **True Colors**

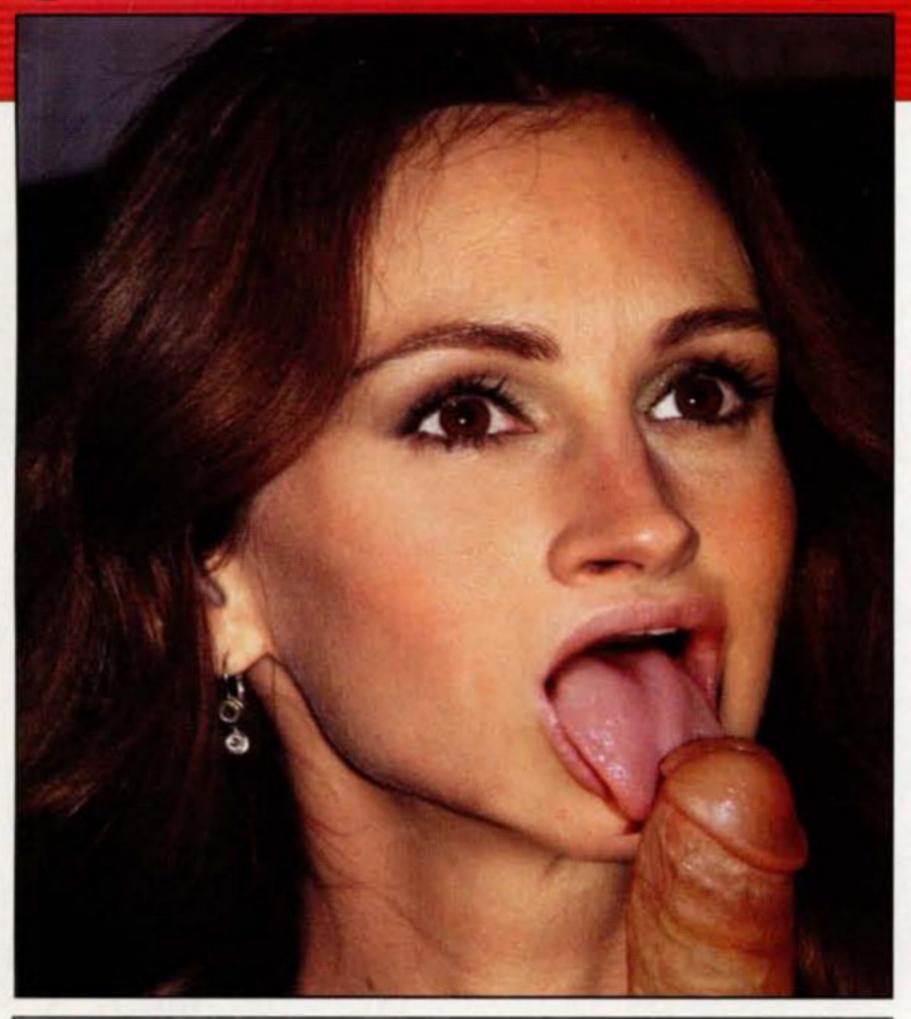




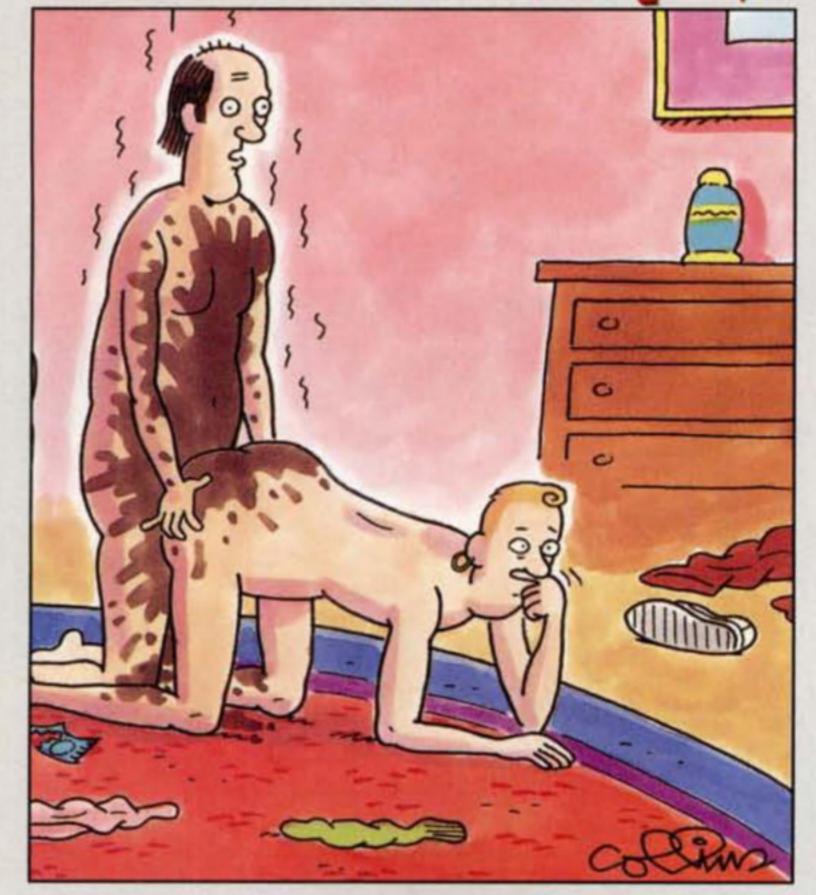


Denise LaFrance has been painting for more than 20 years, and the Canadian's latest project is a coffee-table book with over 50 portraits of pornography's biggest legends. Seka, Larry Flynt (above center with daughter Theresa Flynt-Gaerke) and Nina Hartley are among the icons that LaFrance has captured with her amazing watercolors. The proposed tome—*The Golden Era of Porn: The Time, the People, the Life*—will also include a pullout page of John Holmes's cock. Between strokes, Denise is shopping for an appropriate publisher for this compilation; interested parties can contact the artist at **ScrufflesGone@Yahoo.ca**.

# CELEBRITY FANTASY



# "MOST TASTELESS CARTOON"



"Gesundheit."

## 

For more than a decade, Julia Roberts has played enchanting characters who were always flustered about something sex-related. Sadly, her romantic comedies have always lacked one crucial element: actual sex. Even when she portrayed a prostitute in *Pretty Woman*, there was hardly any nookie, and it's rumored that a body double was used. If America's sweetheart would finally deliver a truly carnal performance, she could win us over. Whaddaya say, Julia?

Disclaimer: No such picture of Julia Roberts exists. This is a social commentary on an actress who has been a cocktease for far too long. Now we're teasing back.



# **Going Underground**

This Month: The Weather Underground DVD by Sam Green What It Is: In case you missed this riveting documentary when it was in theaters, here's your chance to catch a comprehensive chronicle of the infamous Weathermen: a group of idealistic college students who started off as peaceful protesters against the Vietnam War and slowly morphed into full-scale revolutionaries.

Why We Care: The flick includes footage of the turbulent '60s and interviews with the once-notorious members, who try to rationalize their violent activities. In a particularly sobering moment ex-Weatherman Mark Rudd sums up the frustration felt by the activists back then (and that many still feel today): "When you know the truth, then what do you do with it?"

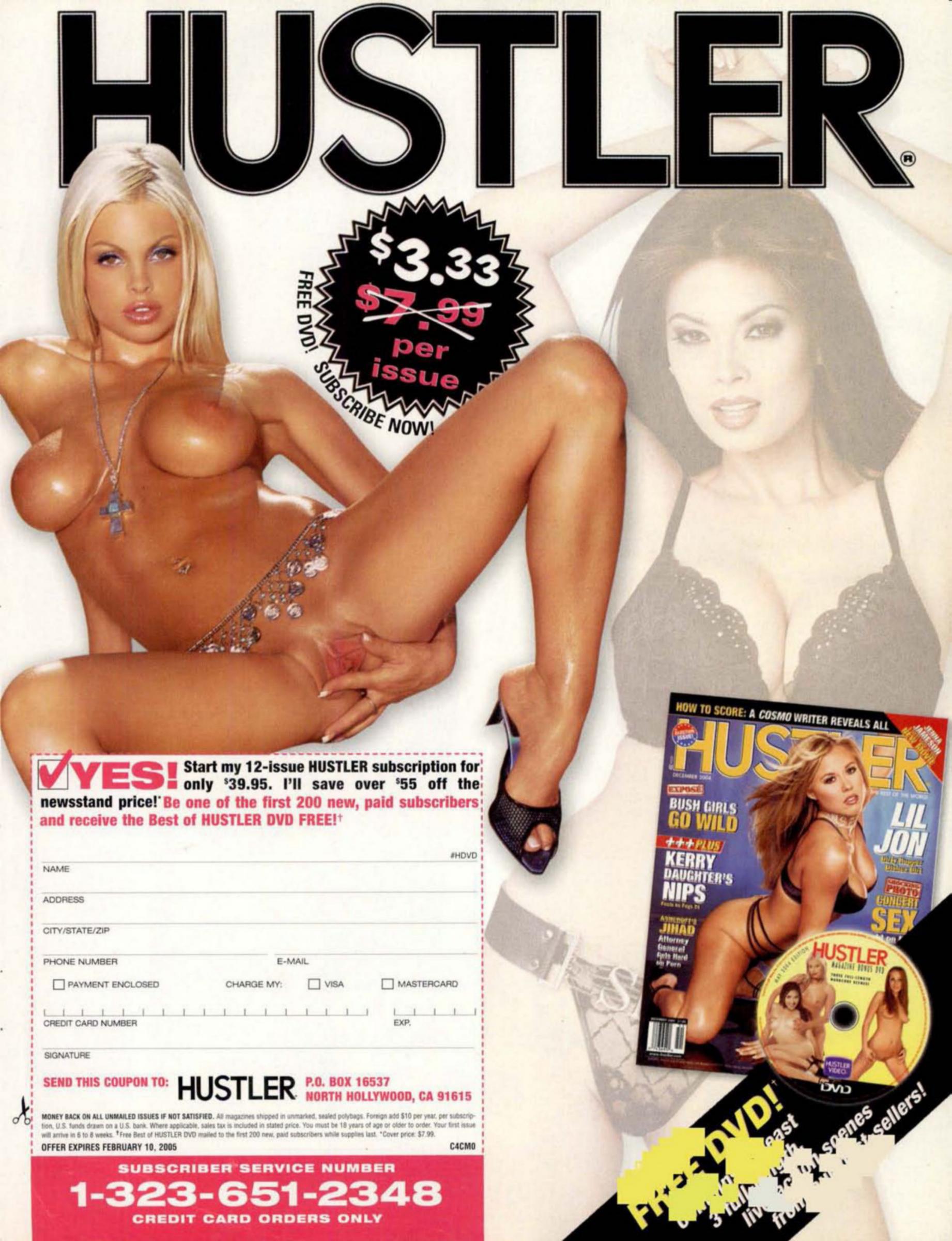
Buzz: Even if you saw the theatrical release of this Oscar-nominated film, you don't want to miss the DVD version, which includes additional footage and a commentary by director Sam Green and former fugitives. How to Get It: The Weather Underground is available at video stores and can also be ordered online at

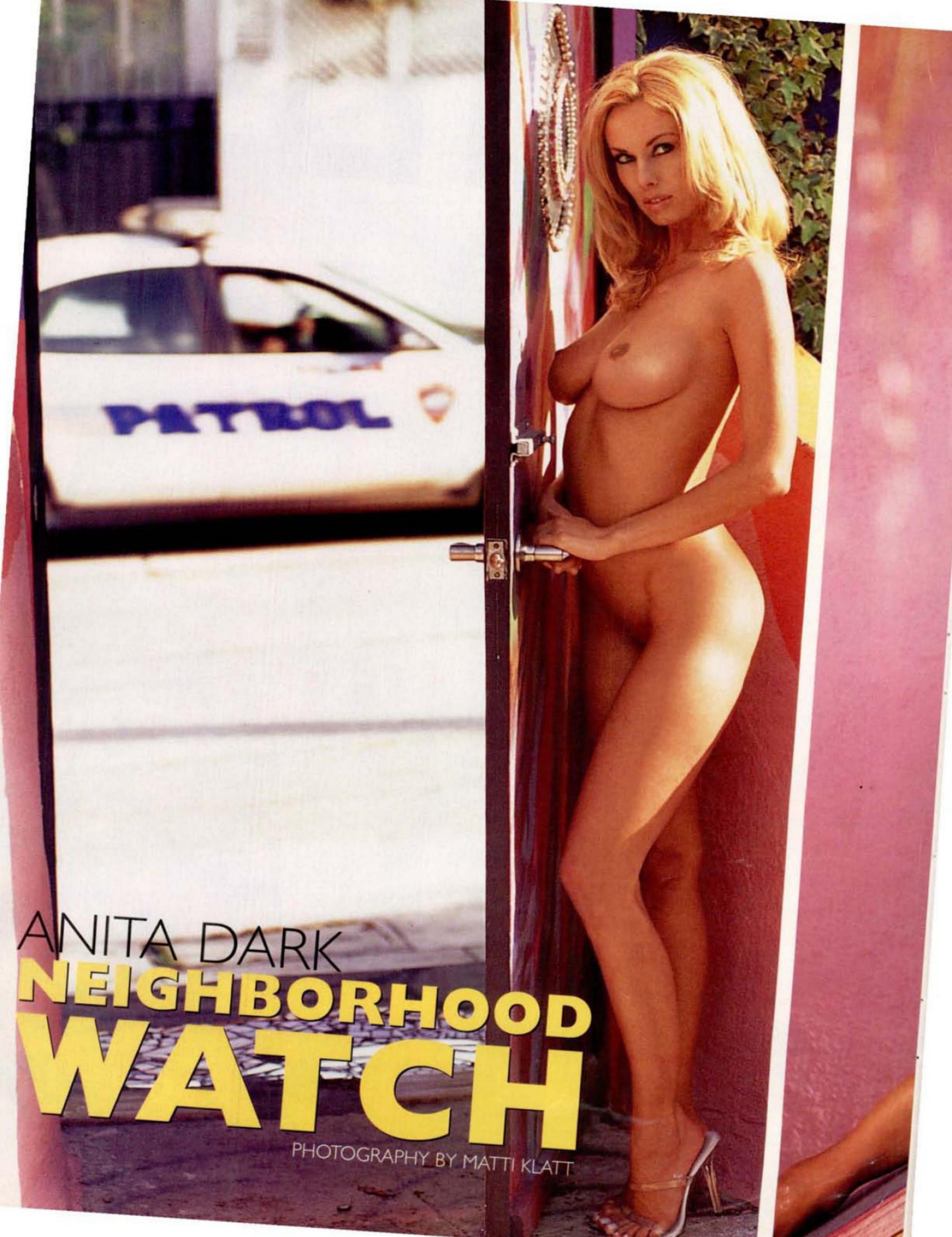
Bottom Line: A radical history lesson.

"Marriage is like a violin. After the beautiful music is over, the strings are still attached."

—IACOB BRAUDE

NewVideo.com.





















# My Wife Is a Lesbian!

The best sex of my life? The night I came home from a guys night out only to discover that it was girls night in. As I opened the back door and stepped into the kitchen, I could already hear the moaning. When I climbed the stairs, I saw Mia-my new wife!-in bed, her tight ass high in the air, with her best friend Ally lapping her rosebud. I pulled back before they could see me.

Fuck! That was a surprise. I guess I really hadn't known Mia for all that longsix months is all. And come to think of it, I was always catching her looking at girls. At first I just thought it was some friendly female-competition thing. Now I could see otherwise.

To tell you the truth, catching them like that, spying on them, was turning me on. My body knew exactly what to think about it. My cock immediately grew diamond-hard, pulsing against my zipper.

Carefully I leaned forward to peek through the crack in the door.

They'd changed positions. Mia's long, lithe body was now arching up off the mattress, her legs wrapped around her friend's neck. Dammit, I couldn't see my wife's snatch very well, hidden as it was by her lover's head. If I inched forward a tad more, I could make out the other woman's tongue dicking between Mia's pink labes.

Talk about hot! In seconds I was fisting my throbber. I'd had no idea what a thrill it would be just to watch. Ally's raven hair and pale curves looked striking against my beautiful wife's golden curls and surfer-girl body—exciting.

Moaning and screaming "Fuck!," Mia came till her pussy juice was dripping down Ally's cheeks. Wow! Pushing my pants down to my knees, I started fisting a little faster. My other hand got busy squeezing my nut sac.

The girls were kissing now, and my wife was licking her own love jizz from Ally's face. Next they began idly fingering the other's slick cunt, tracing the pink folds, rubbing clits. Soon it wasn't so idly anymore. They were adding fingers. Their kisses grew hungrier.

Moving a finger to my asshole, I rimmed as I jacked. Meanwhile Mia pulled a strap-on out from under a pillow. And then I was spraying the door frame. It was impossible not to make noise. Fact is, as I was coming, I fell into the room, my pants still tangled around my knees.

Mia's reaction? She asked if I wanted to fuck her best friend! Apparently they'd planned this whole thing! Ally nodded at me, smiling. Now how many wives offer their husbands a little extra pussy? Incredibly tight, athletic pussy, as it turned out.

Giving me a loving kiss, Mia spread her buddy's twat flaps with her fingers and then guided my crown into hot kitty. Of course, my wife wasn't about to be left out. I was fucking Ally doggy-style-long, smooth, deep lunges-when Mia buckled the strap-on around Ally's hips. Moving in front of her friend, my luscious newlywed backed onto that fat purple phallus. Suddenly we were all fucking.

Ally jammed into my wife. I slammed into Ally. It didn't take us but two strokes to establish a rhythm. Tight cunt muscles squeezed my log on every in stroke, held on to my poker on every out stroke. My balls were smacking against Ally's snizz by the time my spunk pulsed into her quim.

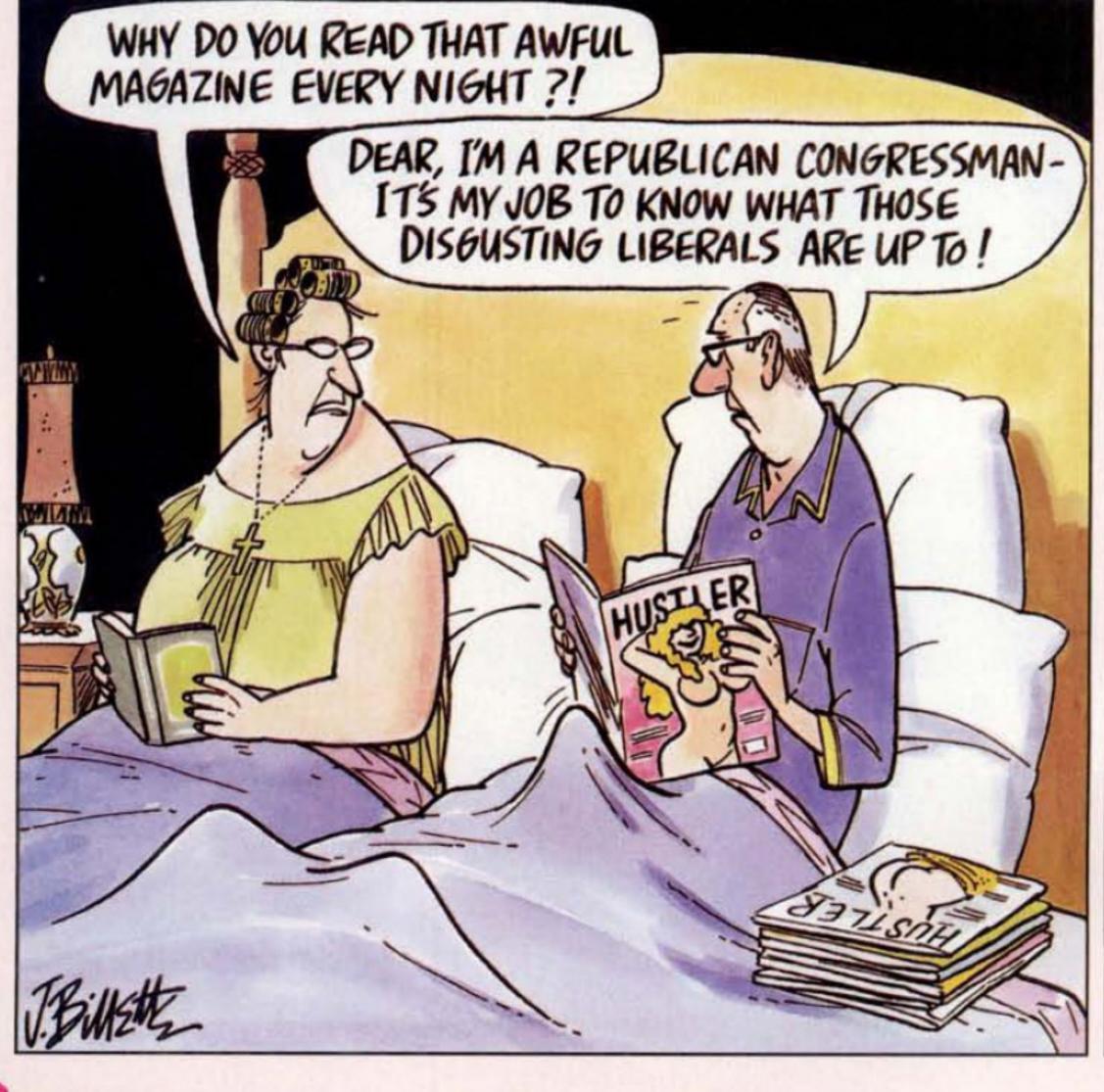
I was the first one to come. So I got to watch the two girls keep at it. Soon their bodies were trembling together. As the nymphos moaned and kissed and came, I was getting my third boner. Unbelievable!

What an awesome experience! But to tell you the truth-and I know this sounds strange—I think my favorite part was watching. I've never come so hard!

Now knowing how much of a voyeur she married, my horny wife arranges private peep shows for me. Days or weeks or even months will go by without incident. But then I'll come home one night to find Mia with one of her gal pals.

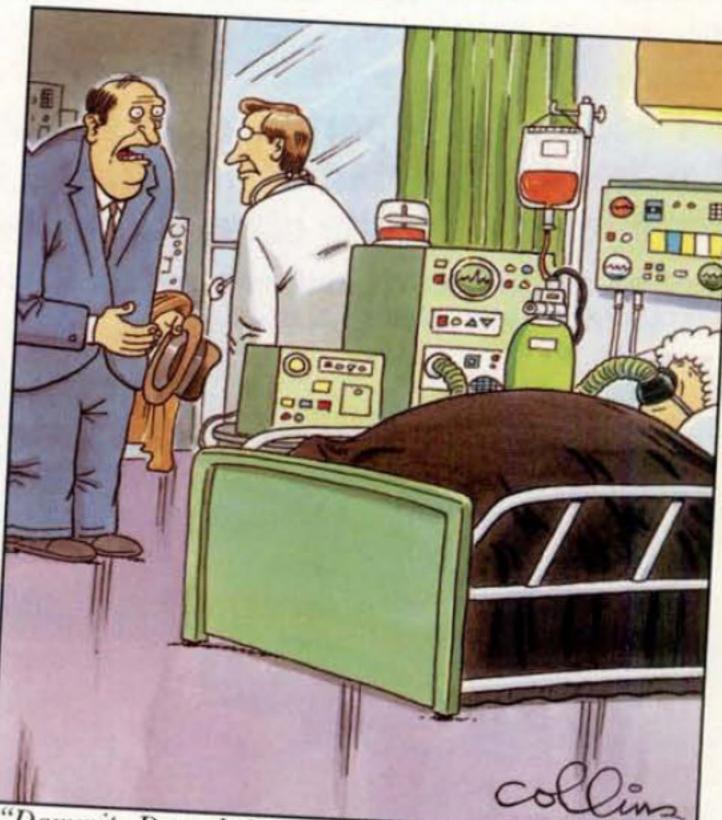
My favorite is Rene, because she likes it a little kinky. Rene ties my better half to the bed with stockings and tickles her with a feather. On those nights I'm thoughtfully left a feather in the hallway. I tease and tickle my wedding tackle while I spy on my wife. Can you see why I love this girl?

> -D.B. Iowa City, Iowa

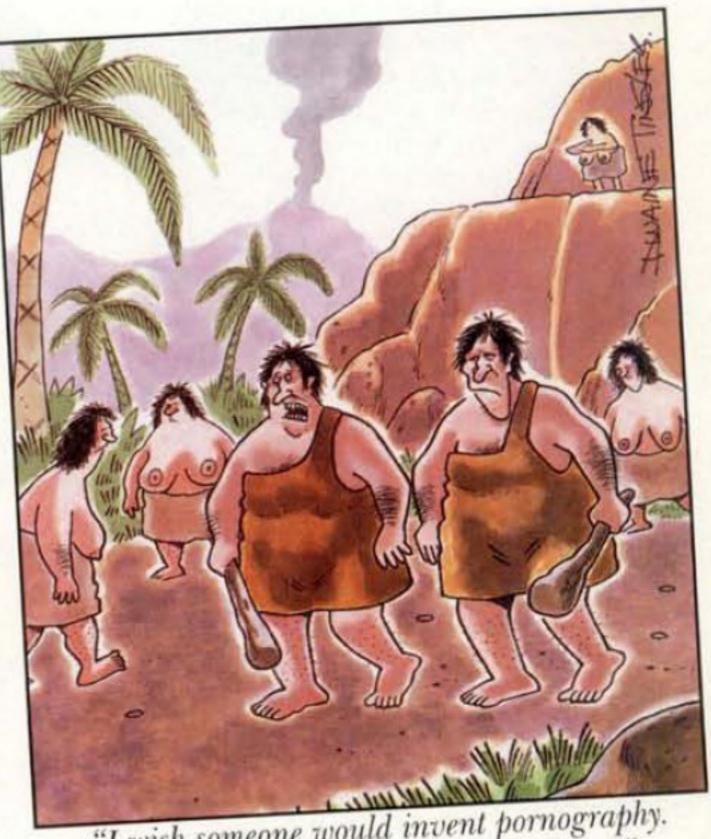


Send your sexperiences to HUSTLER Hot Letters, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, 5 Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

# "Run along; run along! I have people trying to eat in here." OUR LADY OF HOLY ERECTION



"Dammit, Doc, she's my mother-in-law! There's gotta be something you can do to prolong her suffering!"



"I wish someone would invent pornography.

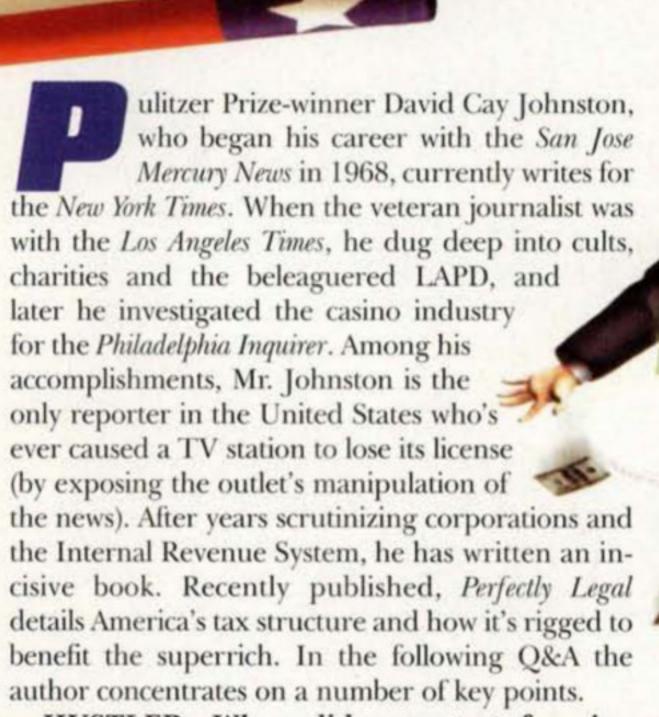
I need some hot chicks to whack off to!"

# DANISTON JOHNSTON PERFECTLY LEGAL

An acclaimed reporter exposes how America's tax system has been corrupted to benefit the filthy rich—and squeeze the middle class into poverty.



\*ILLUSTRATION BY MIRKO ILIC



HUSTLER: When did you start focusing on taxes?

DAVID CAY JOHNSTON: Nine years ago I set out to show that there was a better way to write about taxes, by examining what the government does and what the result of the politicians' actions is, as opposed to what the politicians say they're doing.

Give us an example.

There has been a constant drumbeat under both parties now, for years, that they are enacting laws that are reducing taxes for families and for the middle class. The government's data show some-



thing quite different. They show that the tax burden on most Americans has been rising, but not for the very superrich, the top 1/100th of 1%. That's about 28,000 people today.

Their tax burden has been falling. Within that group, the top 400 taxpayers have had a tremendous fall in their tax burden. In 1993 they paid 30 cents out of each dollar of their income of federal income taxes. By the end of the Clinton Administration in 2000 they were only paying 22 cents. With the Bush tax cuts they're now paying about 18 cents. Their income is so huge that, on average, every five days they make as much money as the average American makes in a lifetime. Every five days they make \$2 million.

Do the increased taxes for the middle and lower classes make up the difference, in terms of the federal budget?

Well, there are three ways that it gets addressed. One is there are higher taxes being paid by you and me so that this narrow group at the top can pay less. So we're paying part of it in higher tax. We're paying part of it in fewer government services. Second, there have been all sorts of cuts being made by the federal government in services at every level of every kindwhether it's financing the FBI or education or scientific research. The third area is debt. The recent check that people got in the mail for a couple of hundred dollars from the federal government-financed by going out and borrowing about \$1,000, then saying to people, "We're gonna borrow \$1,000 and send you a check for \$300." The debt was added so that, forever, we'll have to pay interest on it.

Many high-income Americans and corporations cheat and never pay tax.

One of the most important things that have happened in America is a complete collapse of law enforcement against the highest-income Americans. Back in the '80s, if you were a high-income American, you had a 1-in-9 chance of being audited; so we had a lot of compliance. Now their odds of being audited are in the neighborhood of 1 in 400. All sorts of very sophisticated devices are being sold by the big accounting and legal firms to hide what they're doing so that the government doesn't see their real income.

Paul O'Neill, the first Treasury Secretary in the Bush Administration, told Congress in 2001 that tax-cheating among the highest-income Americans was widespread and would continue to grow in the years ahead. Congress has cut in half, at [least], the amount of money available to pursue tax cheats. In my book I name two billionaires, Alec and Jocelyn Wildenstein, who have admitted under oath that for 30 years

they never filed a tax return. Nothing's happened to them.

On the other hand, Congress, since 1995, has given the IRS a special fund each year to audit the working poor. If you have a couple of kids and make \$10,000 a year [or more], your odds of being audited are eight times those of the wealthy. If you're a millionaire investor in a partnership, and you are caught cheating by the IRS, there's a 78% chance you will not even be asked to pay the money that you owe. Never mind interest and penalties and everything else.

How is that justified?

It's rationalized by the leadership in Congress by simply ignoring what it's been told by current and former IRS commissioners and by its own board of business leaders that Congress created to supervise and monitor the IRS. They've all said the same thing: The IRS is radically understaffed, and tax-cheating is spreading. If you believe, as a number of the top strategists advising members of Congress do, that the way to get rid of all programs that they consider socialistic is to destroy the tax system, then this is a very smart strategy.

There is a movement out there, not just to get rid of Social Security and Medicare, but to get rid of all welfare programs and to get rid of public education on the grounds that that's a socialist idea. If you want to have your children educated, you should pay for it. If not, then your children can grow up ignorant.

You write about whistleblowers in the IRS who lost their jobs for trying to expose all of this.

Several IRS people are unsung heroes who found either tax-cheating by wealthy individuals and big corporations, or they were trying to make wealthy people who owed back taxes pay up. For every one of them it ended their career.

Peter Coons was the chief tax collector in northern California for the IRS; 30-year career; sterling personnel record. He tells his 400 subordinates, "We're going to go after both Joe Six-Pack and Joe Got-Rocks the same way." Almost immediately he finds himself in his boss's office and told to lay off two wealthy families and a company that he's out trying to collect taxes from because these people have political influence.

When the guy wouldn't back off, they concocted this claim that he had been improperly using his computer at work. They found three cookies on his computer indicating he had been to a pornographic Web site. Anybody who has opened e-mail knows you can have a cookie on your computer totally passively as spam.

Coons was ultimately fired. Of course, the

purpose was to send a message. You don't mess with politically connected rich people, especially when their representatives are going to be hiring senior IRS people to go to work for them.

The IRS is also told not to go after the wealthy, because they bankroll politicians.

That's exactly right. Members of Congress are incredibly dependent on a narrow group of people I call the Political Donor Class. Not every- (continued on following page)

# GUESS WHO'S PAYING FOR THAT TAX CUT?

Since 1983 Americans have paid about \$2 trillion more into Social Security than they've received in benefits. That money is supposed to be used to finance benefits for people years in the future. What it's been used for is to finance tax cuts for the superrich. So if you make \$50,000 a year, the government is taking from you about \$2,000 more in Social Security taxes.

Remember, the amount taken from your check is matched by your employer. The government is using that money so rich people can pay lower taxes. Now in the future, those rich people are going to have to pay higher taxes to pay back the money in what's called the Social Security Trust Fund. But if the current tax cuts are made permanent, then they won't, and you won't get your benefits, and you'll simply have had all this money taken from you and turned over to the superrich.

Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan said in 1983 that the change in Social Security, which Alan Greenspan [chairman of the Federal Reserve Board] recommended and which Congress adopted, would turn out to be the biggest thievery in history. That it was simply a scheme to take money out of the pockets of the middle class and put it into the pockets of the superrich. Mr. Greenspan recently told Congress two things a week apart: He said you have to make the Bush tax cuts for the superrich permanent, and then he said people are not going to get the full Social Security benefits they're expecting, which is exactly what Moynihan warned about.

You paid extra money into the Social Security Trust Fund so you would get benefits in the future, but the money isn't sitting there in a pile of greenbacks. The cash was used to finance lower taxes for the superrich. So you got a tax increase; they got a tax cut. If you make \$50,000, wouldn't you like to have about \$40 a week more in your pocket?

-Robert Cay Johnston

## PERFECTLY LEGAL

body in the Political Donor Class is rabidly antitax, but a large number of people in that group are. Because Congress depends on these people, they have captured the attention of Congress.

Two days after 9/11, Congress came back into session. The Republican leadership had ten bills they introduced to address what Osama bin Laden had done. One of them was a tax bill. What did it do for the fire-fighters and the police officers who died in the Twin Towers, and for the flight attendants on those airplanes, and for the Army sergeants sitting at their Pentagon desks? It gave them exemption from the estate tax. Of course, none of those people pay estate taxes.

At the time of 9/11 a married couple was exempt on the first \$2 million of wealth, and now it's \$3 million. Only about 1% of Americans who die pay estate taxes. [Congress] didn't offer a free college education for every child whose mother or father or both parents were killed, or an exemption from income tax. They said, "We're going to exempt you from the estate tax." Because that's how members of Congress are thinking. They're thinking about the concerns of the superrich.

Bush kept saying that the estate tax would make farmers lose their farms; yet you write that he couldn't pinpoint one farm that had been lost due to the estate tax. When President Bush was running for office, he said to save the family farm we must kill the death tax. Well, there is no death tax; there's the estate tax.

I asked the White House to put me in touch with families who had lost the farm because of the estate tax. They didn't call back. I went to the American Farm Bureau; they didn't call back. I called and called for weeks. Finally I got on a plane and went out to the wealthiest counties in Iowa.

I spent a week going around talking to farmers. They literally laughed at the idea that any farmer loses his farm to the estate tax. The average farm in Iowa's net worth is only \$1.2 million. At the time I wrote the story, the basic exemption for a married couple who owned a farm was \$1.4 million, and there were some special add-ons for farmers that could push it as high as \$4 million. The only farmers who pay estate taxes are people like George W. Bush and Ted Turner—not working farmers, but gentlemen farmers.

are people like George W. Bush and Ted Turner—not working farmers, but gentlemen farmers.

Speaking of George W. Bush, he must have benefited from his tax cuts.

The President has saved tens of thousands of dollars each year.

It's outrageous that he benefits from tax cuts in that way. It would seem to be a conflict of interest.

The tax system in America is not what

SEX, LIES POLITICS

The Naked Truth

"Flynt signed his book, 'Best wishes, tightass.' How could he tell I'm a Republican?"

people think it is. Tom DeLay, the Texas Congressman who is the majority whip in the House, says that the income tax is a socialist redistribution system. In *Perfectly Legal* I say that he's right except for one thing: He thinks it benefits the indolent poor. It doesn't. It's like all socialist redistribution systems: It funnels money upward to the people who are in power.

#### Can you talk a bit about how corporations evade paying taxes by opening an account offshore?

American law allows companies that don't want to pay income taxes anymore on their profits to rent a mailbox in another country—Bermuda is the preferred country—and declare that to be their headquarters. Under Bermuda law they pay the government of Bermuda \$27,000 a year, and then they stop paying taxes in the U.S.

# How many billions of dollars does the government lose from this?

That device probably costs the government about \$6 billion. More than 60% of U.S. companies paid no income taxes for the five years from 1996 to 2000—the richest years in the history of the country.

Under our current tax rules, if you're the CEO of a big company, you should be eliminating every single job you can in America and moving it offshore because the tax system is rewarding you for doing that; and if you're not doing it under the current rules, you're an idiot.

The problem is the rules. We shouldn't have a set of rules that says destroy jobs in America and create jobs in India. Our current tax system has turned into a huge foreign-aid program that is busy creating middle-class jobs in China, India, Thailand and a lot of other countries.

#### How about earning power for the middle and lower classes in the U.S.?

America is the only country in the world that is pursuing a lower-wage strategy. A 25-year-old male today makes, adjusted for inflation, about two dollars-an-hour less than a 25-year-old male did 30 years ago. There is one job where policy has been to pay the highest-possible wage, and that's Chief Executive Officer because corporate executives have rigged the market.

CEOs sit on the compensation committees of company boards, and they set the pay for other CEOs. Many times the other members of the compensation committees have consulting contracts or outside business contracts in which they're making money from the company. It is an absolutely corrupt system.

On top of that, the amount of money that you read that CEOs are paid in the newspapers is below their actual pay. Typically they make significantly more because of a special tax law that only applies to senior executives and a few other people. It essentially inflates their pay by as much as 35% above what you read about.

Are the corporations so blasé that they don't care about the impoverishment of the American people and the destruction of the U.S. as a world power?

If I'm the head of a big corporation, it's not my job to worry about society; it's to worry about my company. That's why you have rules, to make sure that the rules benefit the country. As for members of Congress, most of them do not understand what they are doing. They believe the rhetoric that they're speaking.

#### So what are the net results?

Instead of creating a society where more and more Americans are prosperous and have economic security, we are creating a society with more and more economic risk, with more and more bankruptcies, with fewer and fewer good jobs, and with a narrowing group of people who have incredible off-the-wall incomes.

# Will we become a two-tiered society with the superrich and the super-poor?

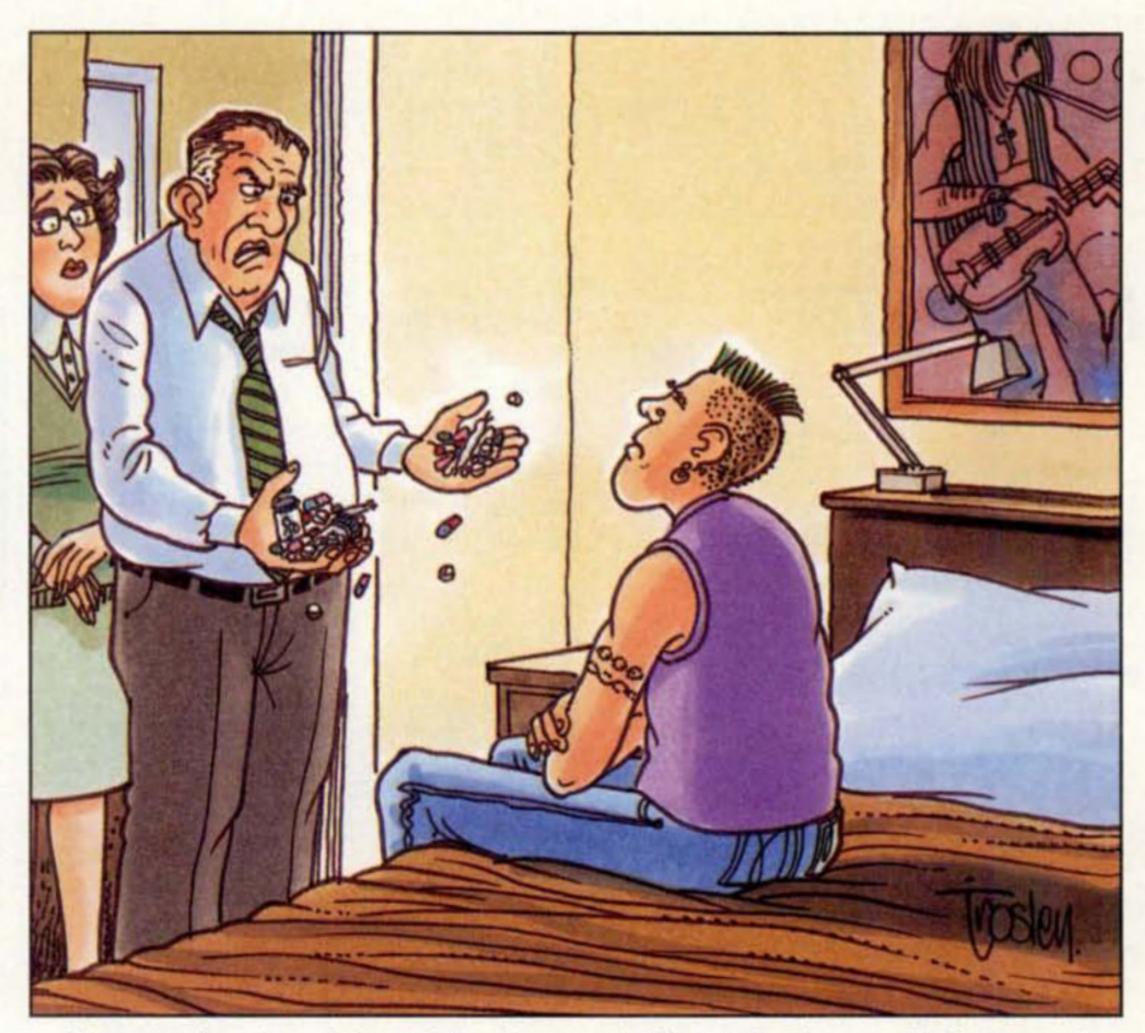
I actually think it could be much worse than that. I'm concerned that this will continue along until it gets so bad that we end up with a violent response to this. I don't want there to ever be a high-school textbook, whether it's next year or a thousand years from now, with a chapter that begins with the words, "The United States of America was...."

## You consider open revolt to be a real possibility?

Throughout history, when the leadership and government of a country—whether it's a democracy, or it has a king—does not provide for the general welfare of the people, you get social disruption, violence and often revolution. Imagine if we had rules in this country that said that one person will own 99% of the wealth, and the rest of us will have to get along with 1%. Do you have any doubt but that we would all rise up and kill the guy?

#### That's what we're heading toward?

That's right. We are far more stratified than the Europeans, the Japanese and the Canadians. They don't have slums in Western Europe, Japan and Canada. They don't have all the violence in the streets that we have. They don't have people who work and play by the rules their whole lives, and then suddenly, when they're 50, get tossed out and end up with nothing. They have set-up rules in their society that say, "We're not going to treat people that way, because it's our society."



"Your mother found these drugs in your jacket. Who do you think you are?

A professional athlete?!"



"Four years ago I said I wanted you to be President. Now I want you to be an ex-President, defeated and shunned for making boneheaded, unplanned, world-destroying decisions!"

# SPECIAL: ADULT ENTERTAINMENT IN-DEPTH

Vol. 3 • No. 2

# BORED IN THE By Sharon Bass

The candid revelations of three housewives and one guy seeking fun and excitement on live chat lines.

alls to LIVE chat lines are at EXPLOSIVE LEVELS from HOUSEWIVES looking for fun, and wanting to talk to guys (married or not) about anything and everything. We found three women and one guy who frequent a very popular chat line called 1-800-WIFE-CHAT and asked them why they are turning to a phone line for sex. Not surprisingly, the answer to our questions seemed to lead down one common path each time - Uninhibited, Instantaneous SEX, anytime, anywhere.

It's Friday night, "Susan's" husband is away on a business trip and her pussy is dripping wet with no one to satisfy her. Does she reach for the vibrator again? No, first, she picks up the phone and calls 1-800-WIFE-CHAT looking for a man that will make her come over and over again.

"I get so lonely. and bored. Weekends and evenings are so hard on me, so I fix it fast, by finding a horny guy on the chat line who's...REALLY HARD and ready for me!" exclaims "Susan". She continues, "Calling the chat line for no-holes-barred sex talk is a necessity, it's become part of my evening routine."

# I GET SO BORED AND LONELY

"Stephanie" will be the first to tell you she has an insatiable need for sex. "My husband is

a great guy but he can't keep up with me." she says. "I call **1-800-WIFE-CHAT** about 4 times a week. It's free for me, and luckily, Daniel (husband) sort of looks the other way. It works for both of us, I get a different guy when I want and he gets to sleep through the night."

As "Stephanie" spins her wedding band around her finger she admits, "Just cuz I'm



"Stephanie", (married 5 yrs) in Florida admits, "The chat line feeds my continuous need for sex. My husband just can't keep up with me."

married doesn't mean I can't have sex chat with anonymous guys." she says. "It (being married) adds another level of excitement to calling the chat line."

# UNINHIBITED. INSTANTANEOUS SEX. ANYTIME ANYWHERE!

"I'm a realtor so I'm always working. Scheduling sex with my husband just doesn't work for me. I've been calling the live chat lines for eight months." claims "Kim".



Spontaneous live chat sessions are common in "Kim's" hectic life as a Realtor. "When I want it, I want it NOW! I'm always on the phone so I can get away with it very easily."

"I came five times on one call....while in my car!"

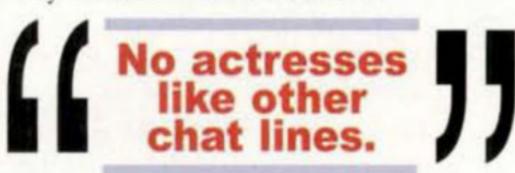
"I admit, when I first called I was nervous, but this guy had me rubbing my clit within minutes. Needless to say, it made me so hot, I've been calling ever since. I can't get enough of talking about sex, some might say I'm addicted to it."

"Kim" says she's made many new "friends" since calling 1-800-WIFE-CHAT. "I actually met one guy for an innocent lunch which made our future calls with him even hotter. It seemed liked I was cheating....but I wasn't. Talk about having your cake and eating it too!

# 100% REAL HOUSEWIVES

"Yeah, I was skeptical about the girls on chat lines." Says "Will" computer programmer by day, chat line stud by night.

"Turns out, 1-800-WIFE-CHAT is the REAL deal, they're 100% real married chicks, no actresses like other chat lines. I was surprised by how many wives liked to talk sex for hours." Will exclaims. "Some of these chicks can't get enough of me. It only cost's me \$1.99 a minute and I get to fuck as many married women as I want!"



Warning - 1-800-WIFE-CHAT (1-800-943-3242) is an adult community designed to connect Horny Men with Bored Housewives for explicit adult chat and is intended for people 18 or older only.

# "mmm... yeees!"

100% sexy, 100% free, 100% fun.





Specially created for the men and the women looking for pleasure and excitement, our catalog will spice up your love life! Sensual lingerie, sexy fashion, naughty toys, very naughty even...



Those pages have the power to warm you up:

- \* 100 pages of sexy goods;
- America's largest selection of quality products.

# Order your free catalog now! Fill out your request and send it to

Fill out your request and send it to PABO PO BOX 2421 CHATSWORTH CA 91313-9893

(210) 581 - 1848 ask for catalog # 4432. www.pabo.com ask for catalog # 4433.

✓ Yeeeees! I wish to receive the latest catalog

from PABO completely free. Please send it very discreetly to the address below.

Ms. Mrs 4431

First name:

Address:

\_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Void in: AL, AR, MS, UT

ATTENTION: if you have already ordered an article, you do not need to send in this card or to call. The new Pabo catalog automatically will be sent to you.

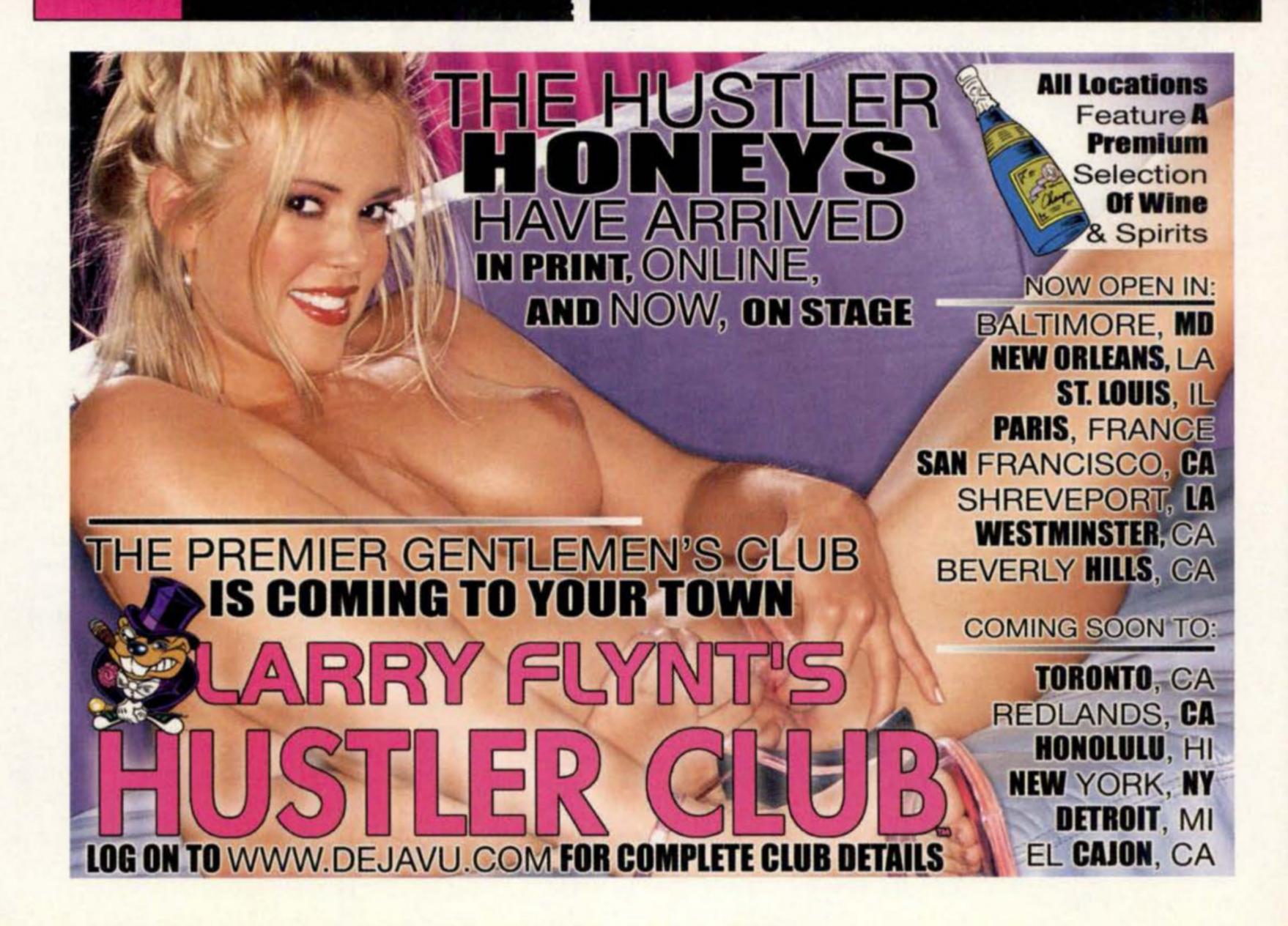
## GUARANTEE:

catalog sent discreetly in a plain securely sealed envelope.

Oooh, Free Gift!

This surprise gift is offered with your first order.





Election of the Contract of th

(continued from page 11) need to be straightened out.

Now that HUSTLER is opening gentlemen's clubs around the country, I'd like to see one near my hometown. If you need an 81-year-old bouncer, I'm available!

My main reason for writing is to express my annoyance with the press. Every time George H.W. Bush skydives on his birthday, my local paper runs a story. What bothers me

is that there's never mention of the two men killed when Bush jumped out of a plane during World War II.

I wrote to our local newspaper about this, but it ignored me. ABC, NBC and CBS are just as bad. I believe that these men might still be alive today if Bush Senior hadn't been such a coward. Why doesn't he or the media have the decency to honor their names?

—E.M.

Port Orange, Florida

We don't have a gentlemen's club down in South Florida—yet—but a HUSTLER store recently opened in Fort Lauderdale.

As for the second part of E.M.'s letter, he is referring to the controversy regarding then-Lieutenant Junior Grade George Bush when his torpedo-bomber was shot down over the Pacific. Just prior to the 1988 Presidential election the tail-gunner in a plane 100 feet ahead of Bush's disputed the candidate's statements regarding the extent of

damage to his aircraft. The veteran suggested that Bush might have been able to save his crewmen had he attempted a water landing instead of bailing out. Pilot Bush claims to have radioed them, but received no response.

We'll mention the names of the two brave souls who perished that day in 1944: Radioman Second Class John Delaney and gunner Lieutenant (jg) William White. It's not known who was killed when his parachute failed to deploy, and who went down with the plane.

#### Blow It Out Your Ass

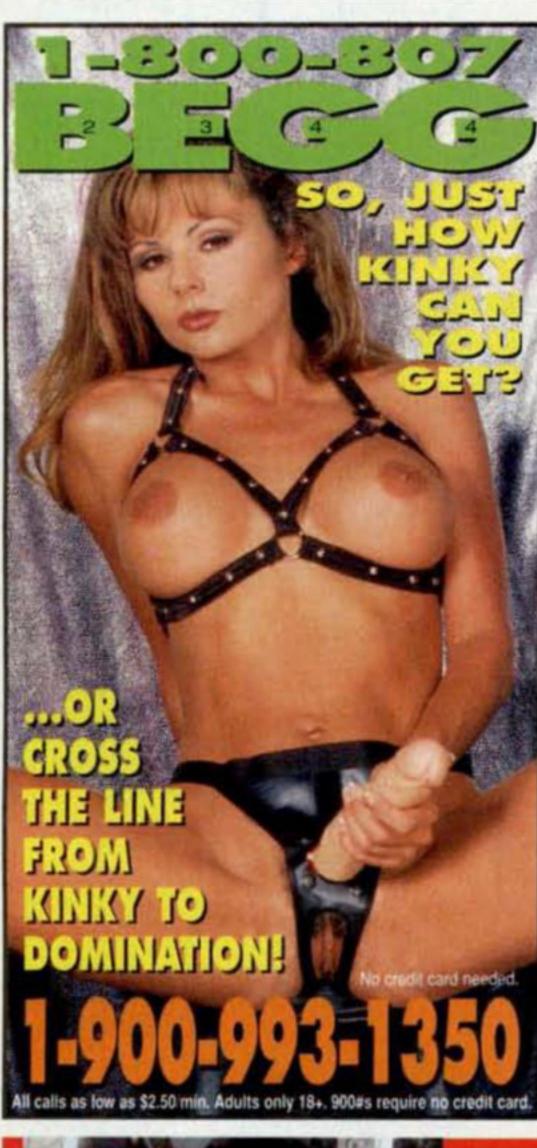
Ever since the beginning of puberty I've had a thing for female cake-farting. My ultimate fantasy is to watch Pamela Anderson and Jenna Jameson with a birthday cake on a table. Standing a few inches away on opposite sides, Pamela and Jenna hike down their pants, turn their bare butts at the target and then simultaneously "beat the drum." Besides trying to blow out the candles, the babes compete in such flatulence categories as smell, rancor, loudness and duration. I also imagine them releasing their intestinal methane gas until the whole room becomes unbearable.

When Jenna's first rancid discharge catches fire, she says with a grin, "I've always been into lighting farts." Pamela's retort is a resounding I1-second rip that blows out every candle. Finally, resigned to defeat, the frustrated Jenna squeezes out a foot-long turd on top of the cake.

Address Withheld

Had no-names been part of J.N.'s bizarre fantasy, a "You're shitting us, right?" certainly would have sufficed. Instead, we'll apologize to Pamela and Jenna.

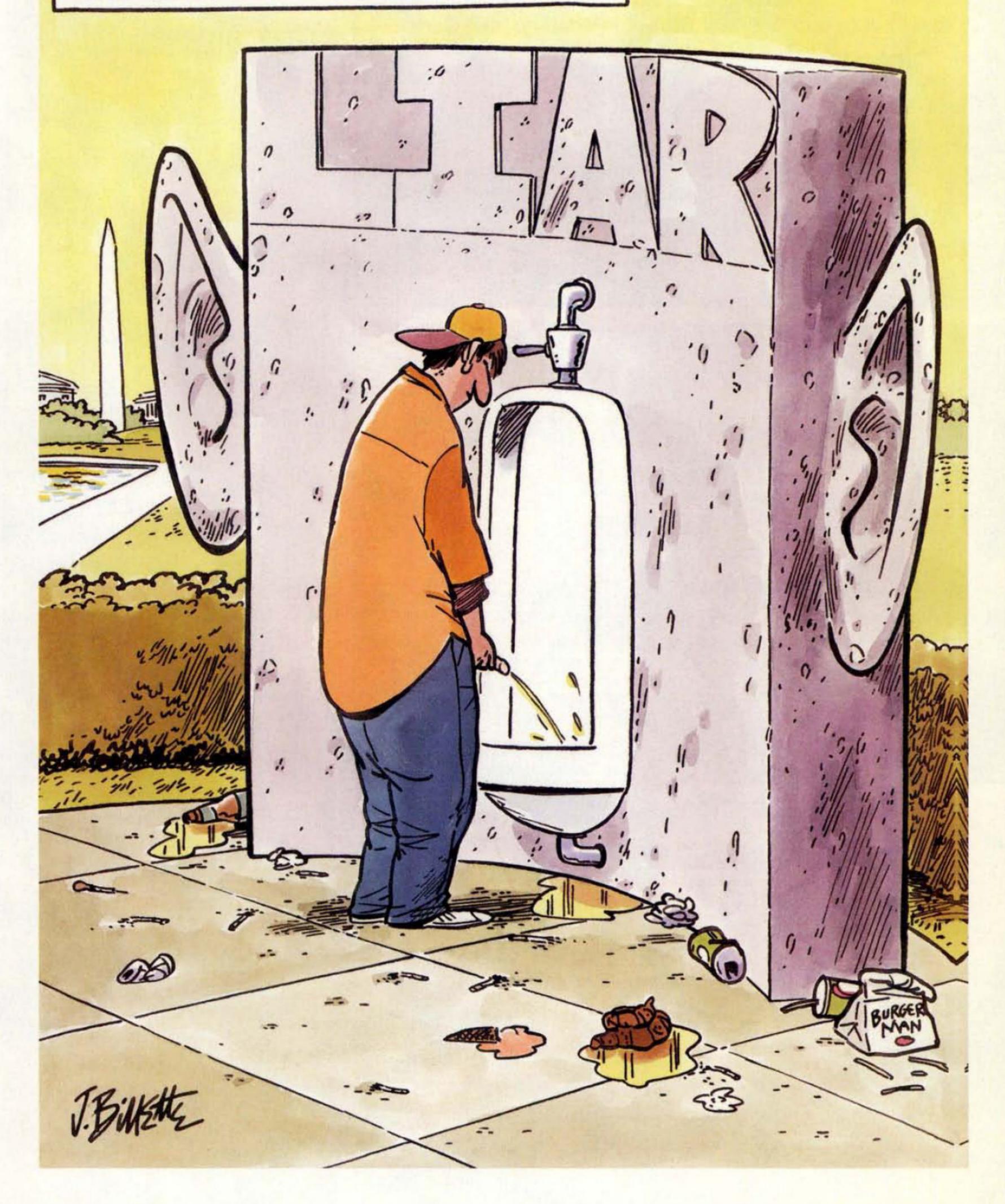
Do you have a comment or complaint? We want to hear it. Send your letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER Feedback, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or e-mail to HUSTLER@ Ifp.com. Please include a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication.







## THE GEORGE W. BUSH MEMORIAL

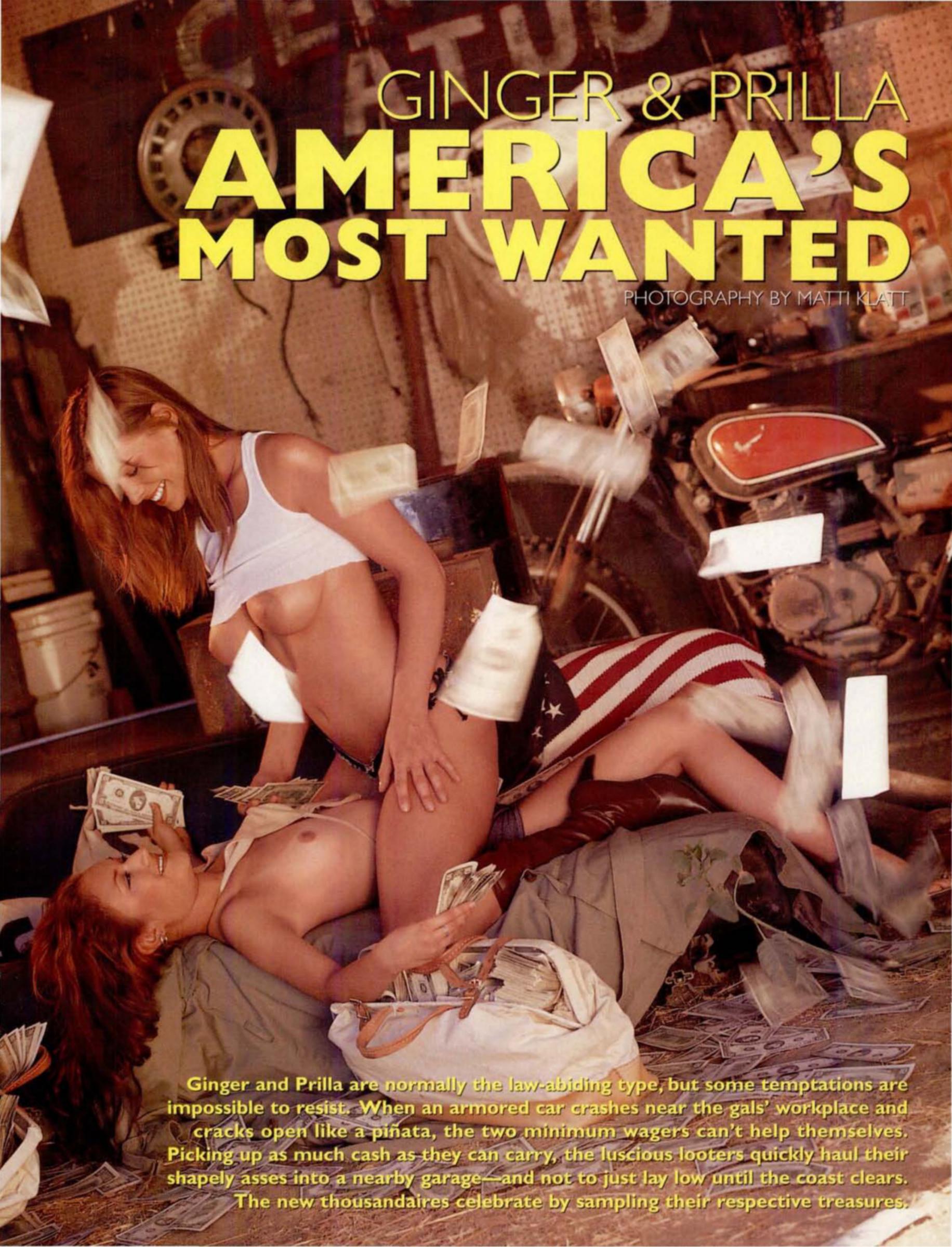








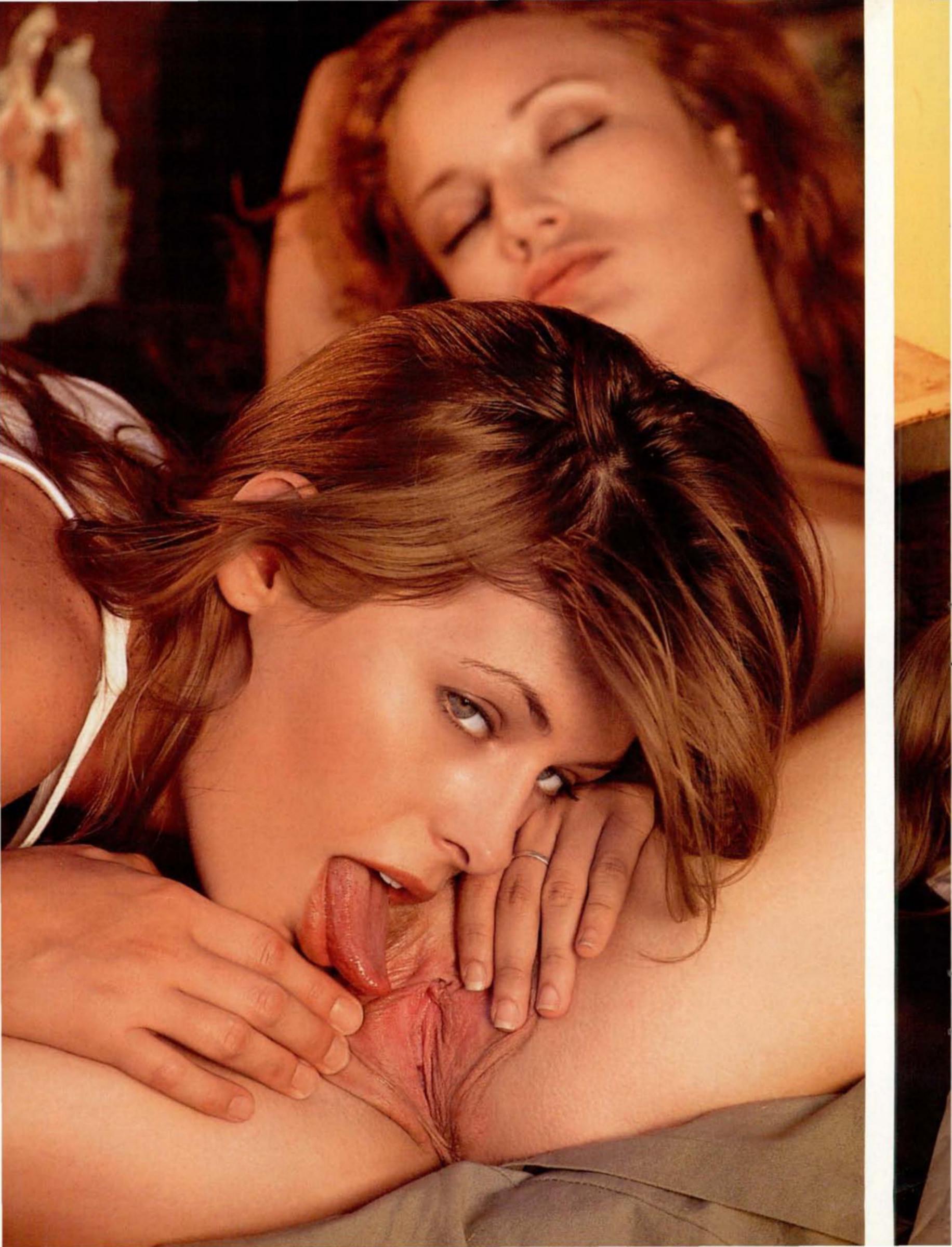








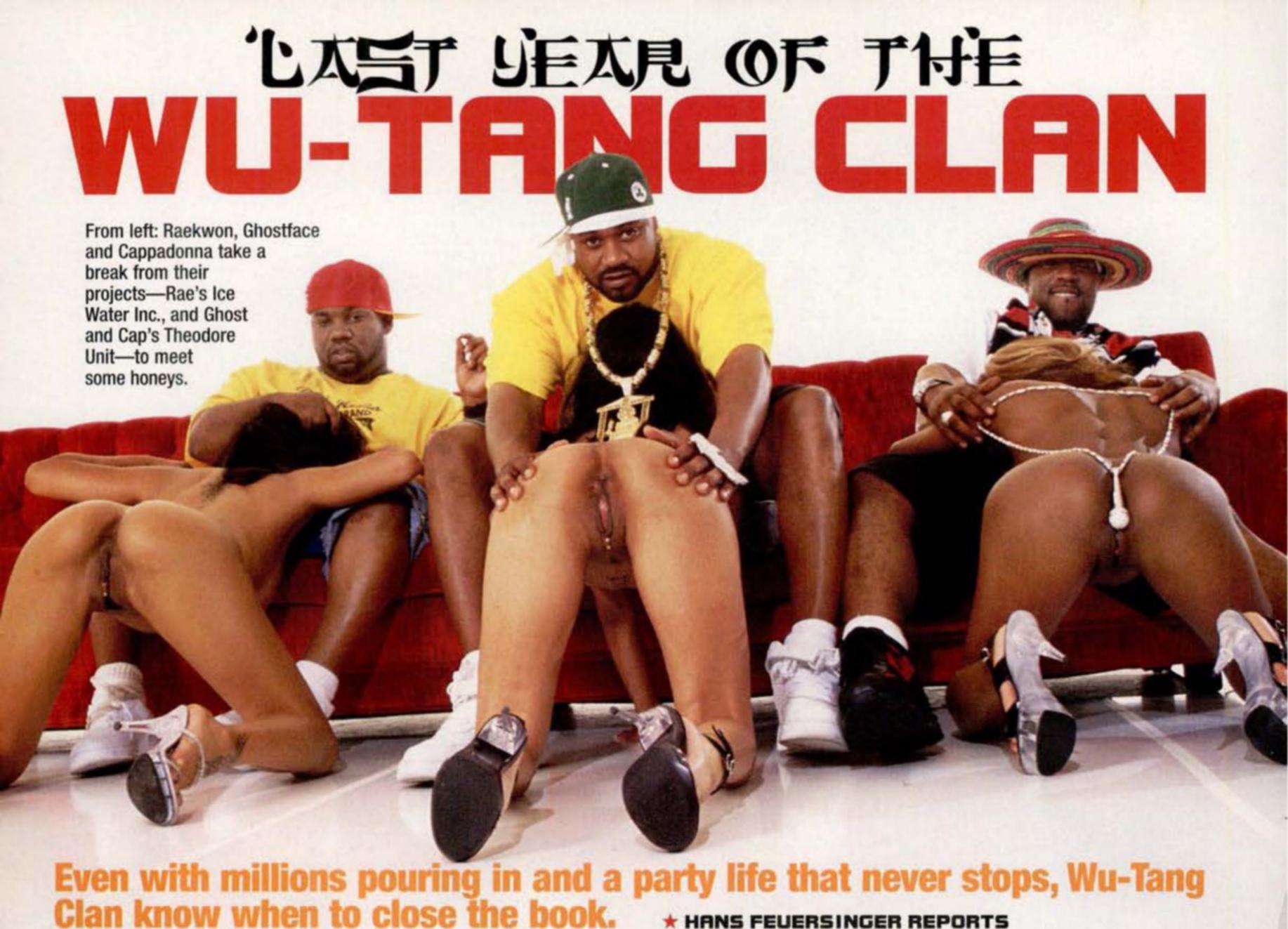












ovember 1993 saw a rap group explode from the grimy stairwells of Staten Island in a stunning display of gritty poetry that blended numerology and Islam with such gangsta staples as blunts and malt liquor. Comprising nine underground MCs, they called themselves Wu-Tang Clan. They were the real deal-young voices rhyming about true "thug life" in the streets. When their debut album Enter the Wu-Tang (36 Chambers) hit store shelves that month, the opening salvo had been fired, a critically acclaimed and commercially successful onslaught that stoked the rebirth of hip-hop.

Since each member has launched a vibrant solo career (with the resulting cadre of managers and schedules), the crew rarely find time to come

together as a group these

staged during a hip-hop festival in Southern California—the first time in a decade that all ten of the Wu had assembled on the West Coast. Since the Clan spits nasty rhymes about hot 'n' horny sluts, HUSTLER thought it was a safe bet that they'd want to hang with some of Larry Flynt's delectable honeys.

days. But it happened last July at a reunion concert

Flash back to 1990; before the girls and the cars, before the Grammys and the Billboard charts, before the MTV Video Awards and the platinum records, before the weapons charges and the prison time. Before all of the Wu-Tang Clan's ups-anddowns there was just Gary Grice, Robert Diggs and Russell Jones—three cousins with a shared vision.

Calling themselves All in Together Now, the trio was trying hard as hell to break into the rap game. Separately, Grice rhymed as the Genius (recording

> an album on the Cold Chillin' label), Diggs as Prince Rakeem (he released a Tommy Boy EP in '91) and Jones as Unique Ason. They gained some local notoriety, but the group needed a new angle.

"I remember me and Dirty had an article in the papers," Grice tells me

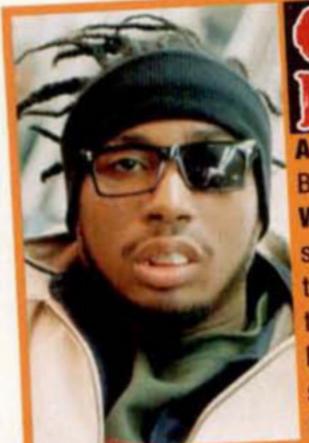
in a West Hollywood hotel room that's strikingly bare. He's dressed in loose sportswear. The lights are out, the TV is on, and an authentic Louis Vuitton suitcase rests in a corner. "I think that was in '85; we didn't even have a deal. Before we put the Wu-Tang thing out, we had previous deals with other labels. So we had to castle after that. We didn't see what we see now, but we had a little insight to what it would lead up to."

Castling, a chess stratagem that defends the king, was a way for Wu-Tang to stay alert in a dangerously corrupt industry; thus, the group's philosophy is based on self-defense. Its unique moniker is derived from ancient Chinese folklore's mythical Wu-Tang sword, supposedly held in secret by a ≥ deadly pack of warriors. Prominently featured in '70s martial-arts movies-a genre popular with the rappers since adolescence—the monks of the Wu-Tang Clan practiced an invincible form of kung fu.

Not surprisingly, dialogue, character references and storylines from such flicks as Five Deadly Venoms and Shaolin vs. Wu-Tang made their way onto the fledgling group's demo tracks. Whether they'd planned it or not, the parallels between modern-day urban street life in America and the age-old challenges demanded by kung fu became evident. 5

Aliases: The Ticallian Stallion/Met/ Johnny Blaze

Wu-Fact: Method stars with his partner-in-crime Redman in their own Fox sitcom, Method & Red. Reportedly, the rambunctious rap star drove a golf cart into executive producer Kell Cahoon's Porsche.



## DIE DIENT

Miases: Unique Ason/Dirt McGirt/ Big Baby Jesus

Wu-Fact: Dirt has been shot in the stomach, robbed, arrested countless times and reputedly fathered more than a dozen illegitimate children. Despite his notoriety, he recently signed with Damon Dash's Roc-A-Fella Records.

Miraculously, this mythical legend was the struggling artists' ticket into the mainstream.

With a concept established, Grice and Diggs created new noms de plume by replicating the sound of their given names being scratched on a turntable. In short order they came up with GZA and RZA (pronounced *jizza* and *rizza*), while Unique

Ason became Ol' Dirty Bastard (ODB). Natural choices to round out the group were six other MCs who had worked with the original trio. Wu-Tang Clan was officially formed in 1992, and RZA quickly used his connections as a producer to generate interest in the new clique.

Wu-Tang Clan's martial arts-inspired sound was unlike anything anyone had heard, and their street names alone indicated that they meant business. Aside from GZA, RZA and ODB, there were Ghost-face Killah, Inspectah Deck, Masta Killa, Method Man, Raekwon, U-God and Cappadonna (eventually recognized as the "tenth member").

"U-God gave me my name one day when I came home from jail," Inspectah Deck tells me while rolling bright-green ganja into a cigar shell backstage prior to the reunion concert. "Inspectah 'cause I'm the laid-back cat. I was locked up—did some time up north, state time 'n' shit. I came home as an analyzer. When you in jail, you learn to keep your fuckin' mouth shut. Be really observant."

It's about an hour until showtime, and Deck is wearing a blue football jersey with a Du-Rag on his head and a white towel around his neck. "Inspectah was just my character," he continues. "This shit wasn't put together; it formed itself. Me, Raekwon, Method Man, U-God, Cappadonna—we all from the same hood. RZA, Dirty and GZA—they family. GZA and Dirty used to come over from Brooklyn. [RZA] had the connection between all of us. We used to get it crackin' on RZA's balcony. His moms used to kick us outa the house."

The new group's determination and street cred projected an air of pure New York City thug. A year after putting together a demo tape, they released their debut album, which has sold roughly 2 million copies. They've definitely come a long way since RZA's balcony. With around 10 million in Wu-Tang

album sales (at least 30 million worldwide counting individual members' releases), the supergroup as a whole is at a pivotal juncture in their career—the end. As solo projects continue to proliferate, the Clan has hinted that their next album will be the very last. But the bawdy band's imprint on hip-hop and urban culture is indelible, from the language to the gear.

"We didn't wanna become MCs," GZA recalls, looking at the L.A. skyline from his eighth-floor hotel window back in West Hollywood. "We were born MCs. Because we were doing it from so young. We was fortunate enough to make a living out of it. But a lot of others out there is tryin'. You gotta be equipped, man."

art of being equipped in the rap game is knowing what to wear. Wu-Tang cashed in on the fashionably conscious gangstas with their personal Wu-Wear clothing line, introduced in 1995. Today groups like G-Unit and OutKast have followed suit. "We want the shit to be a brand name," Deck says. "When you see that W, you know that's official."

And apparently profitable. "We worth money," U-God mutters to me outside the San Bernardino Hilton before the reunion gig. It's over a hundred degrees, and yet he's unbelievably wound up. "As a

whole we worth a lotta paper. We get a hundred-fifty [thousand] a show.... So you know we worth money, man."

Deep pockets soon led to money-hungry hood rats looking for a different kind of payday. Naturally, they've embraced the promiscuous rap lifestyle, and Wu-Tang often detail graphic sex GZA takes the mic at the Rock the Bells Festival.

through addictive, head-nodding beats. "You god-

through addictive, head-nodding beats. "You god-damn right, we fuck fans!" Ghostface yells on his album. Judging from the number of juicy stories the members dish out, the Wu-Tang's pussy-inspired lyrics are more from memory than imagination.

"You get ménages à trois," Inspectah Deck recalls before the show. "If you can get your pimp on, you can make a chick do what you want her to do. I done seen some crazy shit. I remember a chick that followed the tour bus for at least three

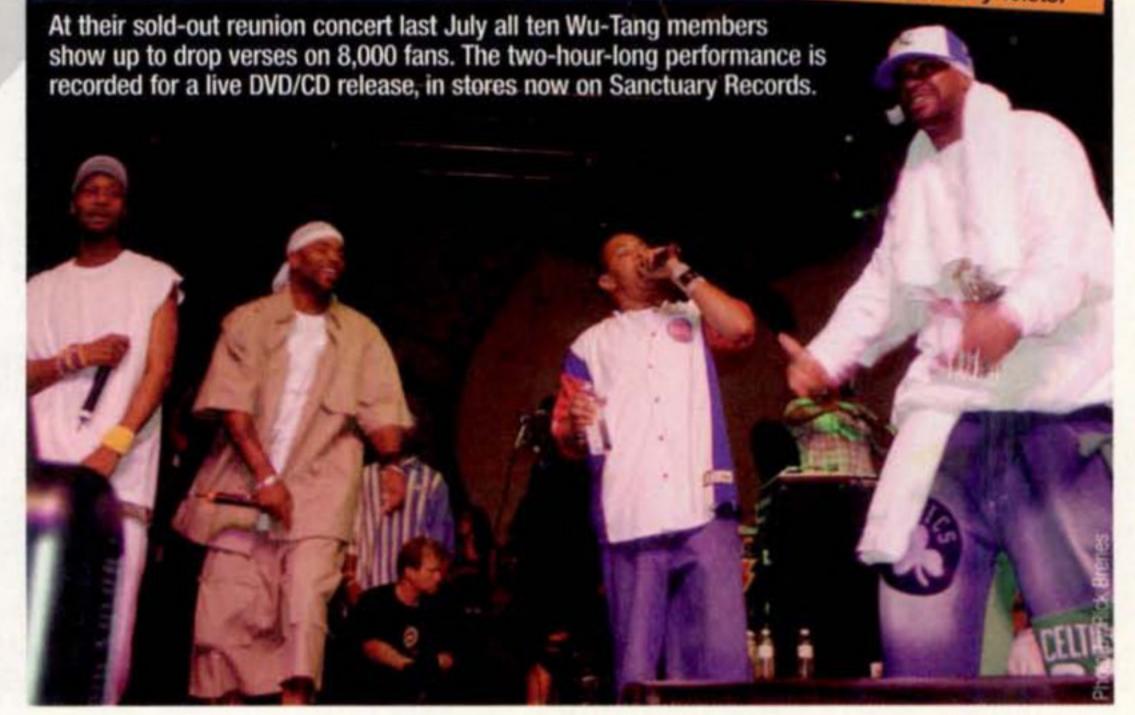
states because



Aliases: Bobby Digital/Rzarecta/
Prince Rakeem
Wu-Fact: RZA composed the musi-

cal scores for the films Blade: Trinity and Quentin Tarantino's Kill Bill Vol.

1. In 2003 he produced The World According to RZA, a multilingual compilation of worldwide lyricists.



#### WU-TANG CLAN

Aliases:
Shallah
Wu-Fac
with the
made by
his Jama
wore the

Aliases: The Chef/Lex Diamonds/ Shallah Raekwon

Wu-Fact: Rae's obsession with the Wallabee-style shoe made by Clarks stems from his Jamaican cohorts who wore them back in the day.

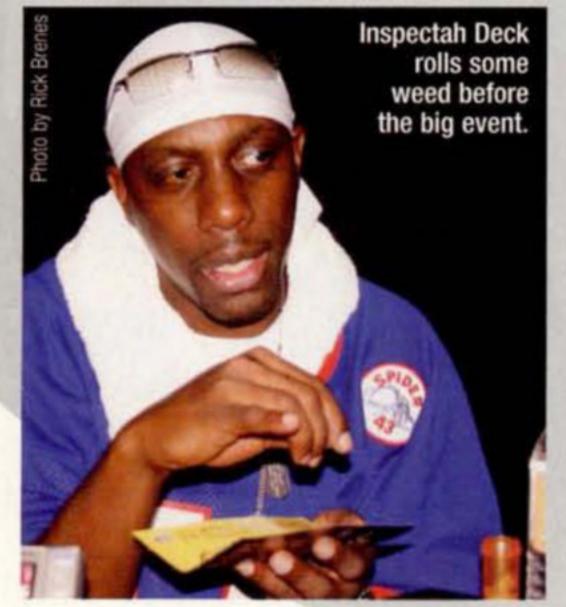
she wanted to fuck everybody in the Clan. I think she'd stow away in the luggage bin. I was like, 'I'm not touchin' 'er.' "

Raekwon, though, has permission to touch whatever he wants. "Me and [my wife] already have an understanding," he tells me as Ghostface pours a bottle of Grey Goose vodka. "It's business, y'nahmean? It's not like I got my dick out on camera. We just Larry Flyntin' it right now."

RZA, a self-proclaimed porn collector, gave props to HUSTLER while describing his most notable groupie tryst. "I know HUSTLER. Y'all got it poppin'," RZA howls. "We was bangin' three a night at one point; we really lost control of ourselves. Me and ODB used to battle to see who could get the most girls in one month. My record? Lemme see, maybe 23. He probably had like 47. Ol' Dirt was doin' three to five a day on some tours."

When asked about a possible porn movie under the Wu-Tang banner, GZA replies that they'd considered it once in passing. "You know it's crazy because I had thought of some titles one time," he says, kicking back and then crossing his white Nike Air Force 1s. "We were all buggin' out jokin' one night. I was like, 'Man, OI' Dirty and Lil' Kim in a porn flick!' I had crazy titles. *Dirt Dog's Bone*, it was some crazy shit. Oh, it was *OI' Dirty Bastard: The Dirty Sick Chambers*."

Unlike some of the sexual conquests detailed in their rhymes, when the Wu rap about beating up an A&R representative, about a drug transaction gone awry or about an arms deal turning sour it probably isn't just fiction. According to the *New York Post*, the Clan fell under suspicion in 1999 as alleged





gun-runners, although nothing came of the investigation. Members have been arrested for everything from assault to not paying child support to wearing bulletproof vests (a felony in some states).

ODB was recently released from prison, and several Clan members besides Inspectah Deck have been behind bars at one point. But a high-profile rap sheet has only spiked the group's world-wide profile.

And the formula's worked, partly because RZA—now the Clan's figurehead—negotiated a crucial clause in the original contract with Loud/RCA in 1993. He made sure that each member was free to release albums of his own through outside labels. All have done so, but RZA—with five so far—has been the most prolific.

"This is family for real," Masta Killa explains to me minutes before the big reunion. Perhaps the most calm and collected of the brethren, Killa is pimped out in a snappy cap pulled sideways. "As much as the Wu came and overwhelmed the planet, it really hasn't dawned on me yet. The effect it's had? I can't even see it yet. When I was walkin' it back in '92, I didn't see it. I was just glad to be part of something that had so much love and energy."

fter the obligatory autograph signings and endless interviews with the likes of MTV and Rolling Stone, Wu-Tang Clan en masse finally hit the stage at San Bernardino's sold-out Orange Pavilion. For the next two hours the 8,000

fans on hand for the Rock the Bells extravaganza—ranging in age from 15 to 50—maintain full hype even after a barrage of acts throughout the sweltering day.

Always humble, the group hasn't let stardom and prosperity get to their heads too much. They remain alert and wary in the music world.

"It's a very, very weird business—hip-hop—and the corporations have put a clinch on it," RZA says. "I come from the streets. I left the streets to become a legal businessman and entrepreneur, but I've come to find that the corporations are the biggest criminals, bigger than the drug-dealer criminals. At least in the streets, when you have a dispute, there's a way to settle it. Whether it's with hands, guns, knives, cocktail bombs, you can settle it.

"In a corporation," RZA continues, "there's nothin' to settle. Their lawyer is more stronger than your lawyer. Tens of millions of dollars passed through my hands. The attitude is, I should be grateful. I got [out] from the projects, from welfare. I am grateful, but at the same time, gimme what's mine. When I talk to somebody like Isaac Hayes, and he tells me his story—in 1994 he told me he lost \$18 million—I was already prepared."

That preparedness and business savvy have helped RZA and his partners market their personas and build an empire out of their remarkable music. Wu-Tang Corp oversees ventures like the group's official Web site (WuTangCorp.com), the Wu-Wear clothing and shoe stores, Wu-Tang salons, a line of rereleased vintage martial-arts films, a comic-book series, video games and an authorized bio, *The Wu-Tang Manual* (Riverhead Press, 2004).

Their next move is to collec-





tively find a

new record label. Currently unsigned as a group, Wu-Tang Clan is essentially a free agent, but plans are in the works to finalize a deal with recordingindustry giants Jimmy lovine and Dr. Dre. If things go right, the Wu may move onto Dre's Aftermath imprint under the Interscope umbrella.

Fans can only hope for a Wu-Tang-Aftermath union, and just the prospect has the music industry buzzing. Still, there could be a stumbling block. Static once crackled between the Wu and rap superstar 50-Cent, an Aftermath artist. The Wu camp wasn't too thrilled with 50-Cent's 1999 track "How to Rob a Rapper" in which he disses dozens of MCs-a few Wu members included.

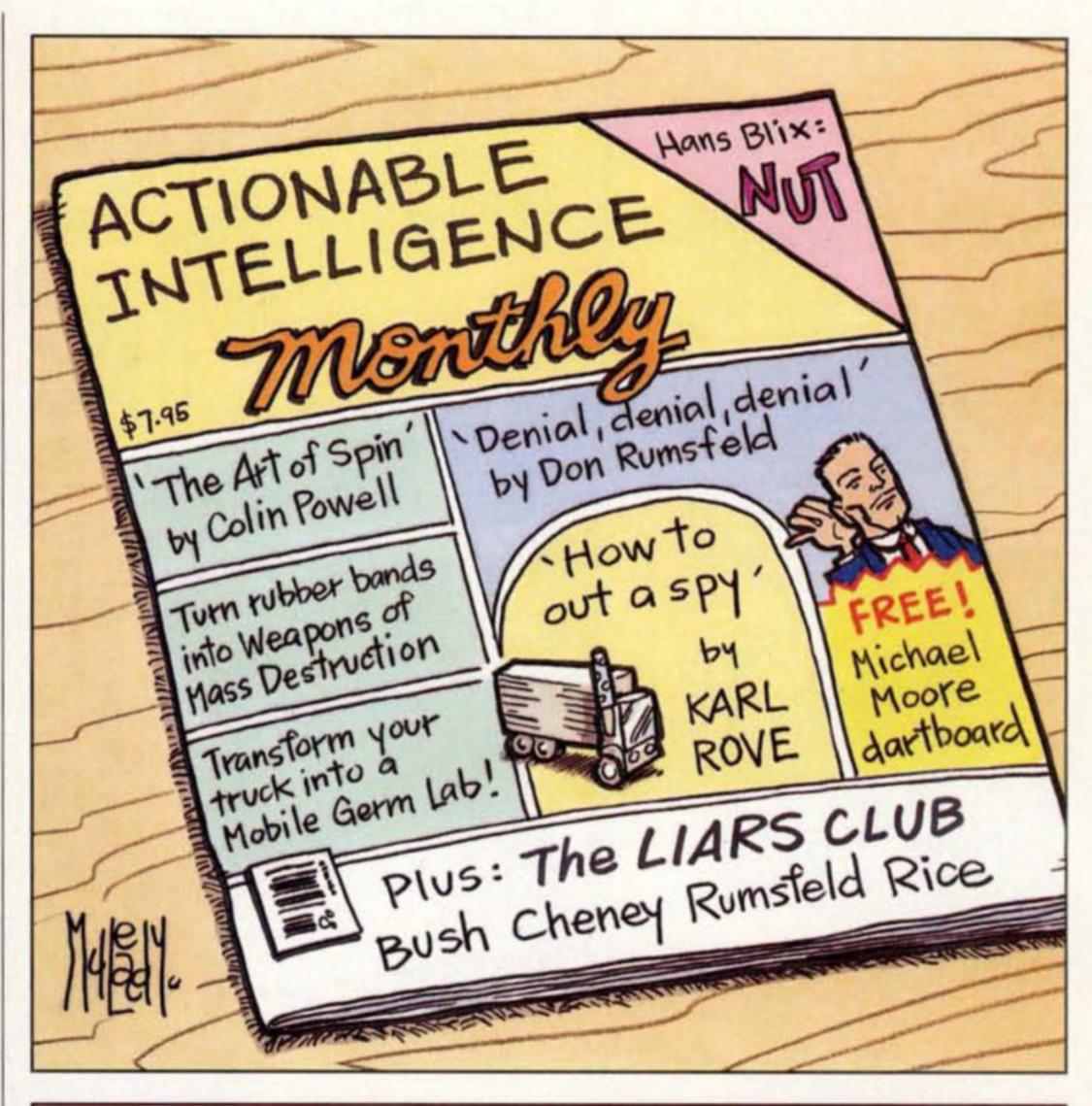
"I'd rob ODB but that'd be a waste of time/Probably have to slap him, run and toss the nine [millimeter firearm]," 50 quips. "I hit the studios take shit and leave/Catch Rae, Ghost and RZA for them funny-ass rings" (a barb at RZA's spiralshaped finger accoutrements, which resemble bee stingers).

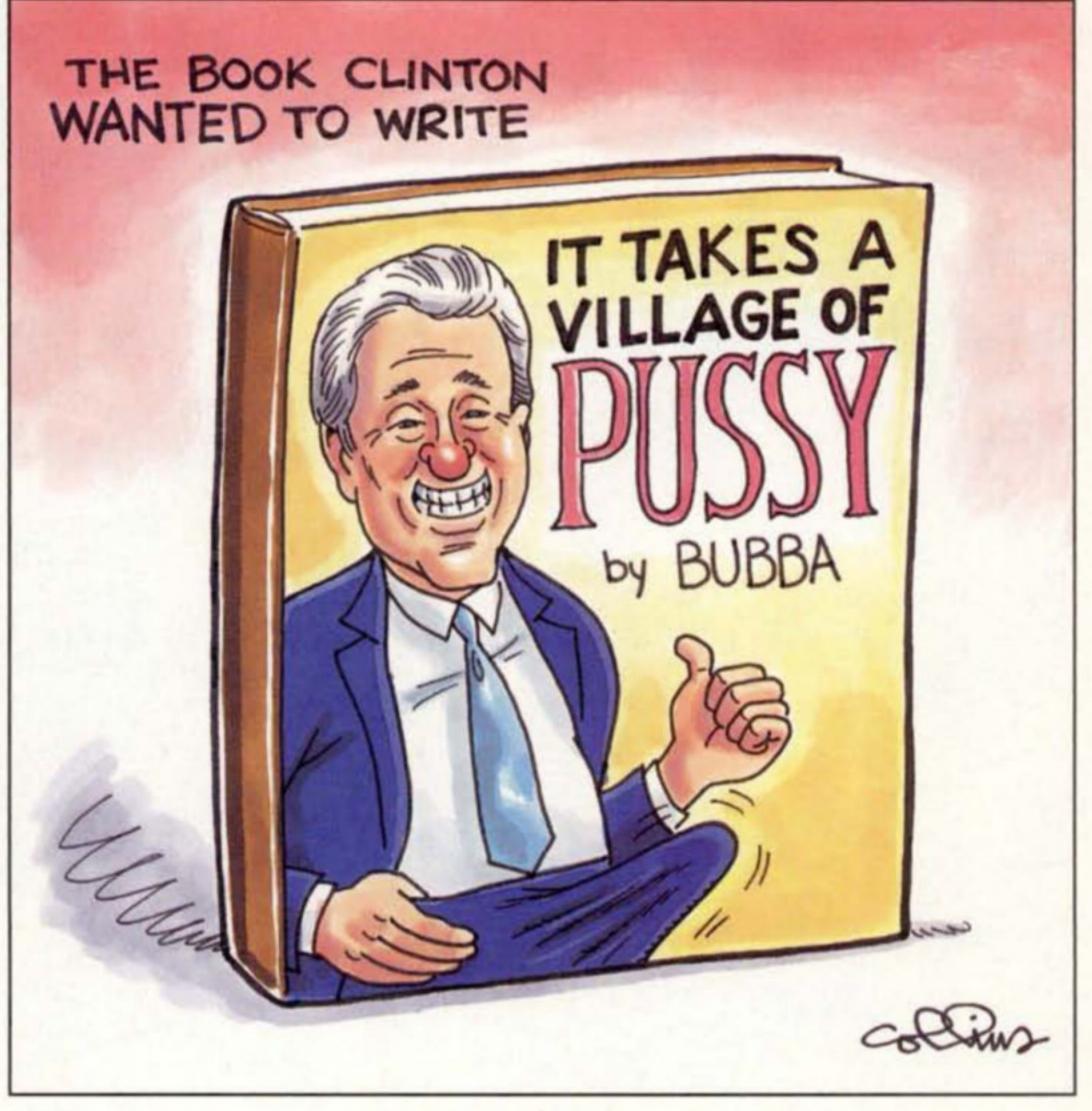
At least one Wu member-Ghostface-has retaliated on wax, but not much has come of the beef since. In fact, 50-Cent has quelled the flames by comparing his group's career to Wu-Tang's. "I think when people say G-Unit, they think gang," 50 once said in an interview. "But G-Unit is a company. G-Unit is a brand name. We collaborate in G-Unit as a group.... It's sort of like Wu-Tang with not as many people."

Of course, RZA and his entire group are excited about the idea of working with the Aftermath label. After all, a Dr. Dre-RZA collaboration has long been a hip-hop aficionado's wet dream.

If the deal ever comes through, RZA will have found the perfect launching pad for future talent. And there will be future talent. Each member will carry a torch in years to come, as will other Wu offshoots—a conglomerate of affiliated groups known as the Wu-Tang Killa Beez. Several members feel that the next group album will be the last; but the final chapter has yet to be written.

"There's always one album I wanted to record with Wu-Tang, and that's The 8 Diagrams," RZA proclaims. "If we can make this one be it, and we can record it to the vision I have, it's a great way to close the book. I think one more album would definitely give our fans closure. I think it'd be a great thing."







"Wow! And I thought all cops did was eat doughnuts and drink coffee!"





At HUSTLER's blockbuster anniversary bash it was clear that Larry Flynt still holds the patent on honestly indulging the mass libido, spreading forth luxuriant bounties of gourmet food for the palates of his guests while the libations poured freely. Other deeper thirsts were stoked and then quenched as partiers on the hotel's patio watched nude female "leopards" get friendly with each other in a carnal safari. Other women chose to sweeten their bosoms under a fountain spewing a delectable confection. Chocolatecovered strawberries, anyone?

Inside the Park Plaza the festivities took on a distinct Studio 54 feel. Illuminated by a dazzling light show, churning bodies packed the dance floor, getting down as a bevy of naked lovelies spun around on catwalks above them.

Encircled by feline dazzlers, Larry holds court. The blonde over his shoulder and soon to let it all hang out is **HUSTLER** columnist Laurie Wallace.











Jimmy Flynt gets in a word or two as his

brother marvels at what's come to bare.

arry's favorite cartoonists-John Billette, Dan Collins, George Trosley and Bob Muleady—bond with Editorial Director Bruce David (second from right).



Lensman Clive McLean (with wife Erika) gets to have his pic taken.



Associate AD Michael Richardi knows when to forget designing.

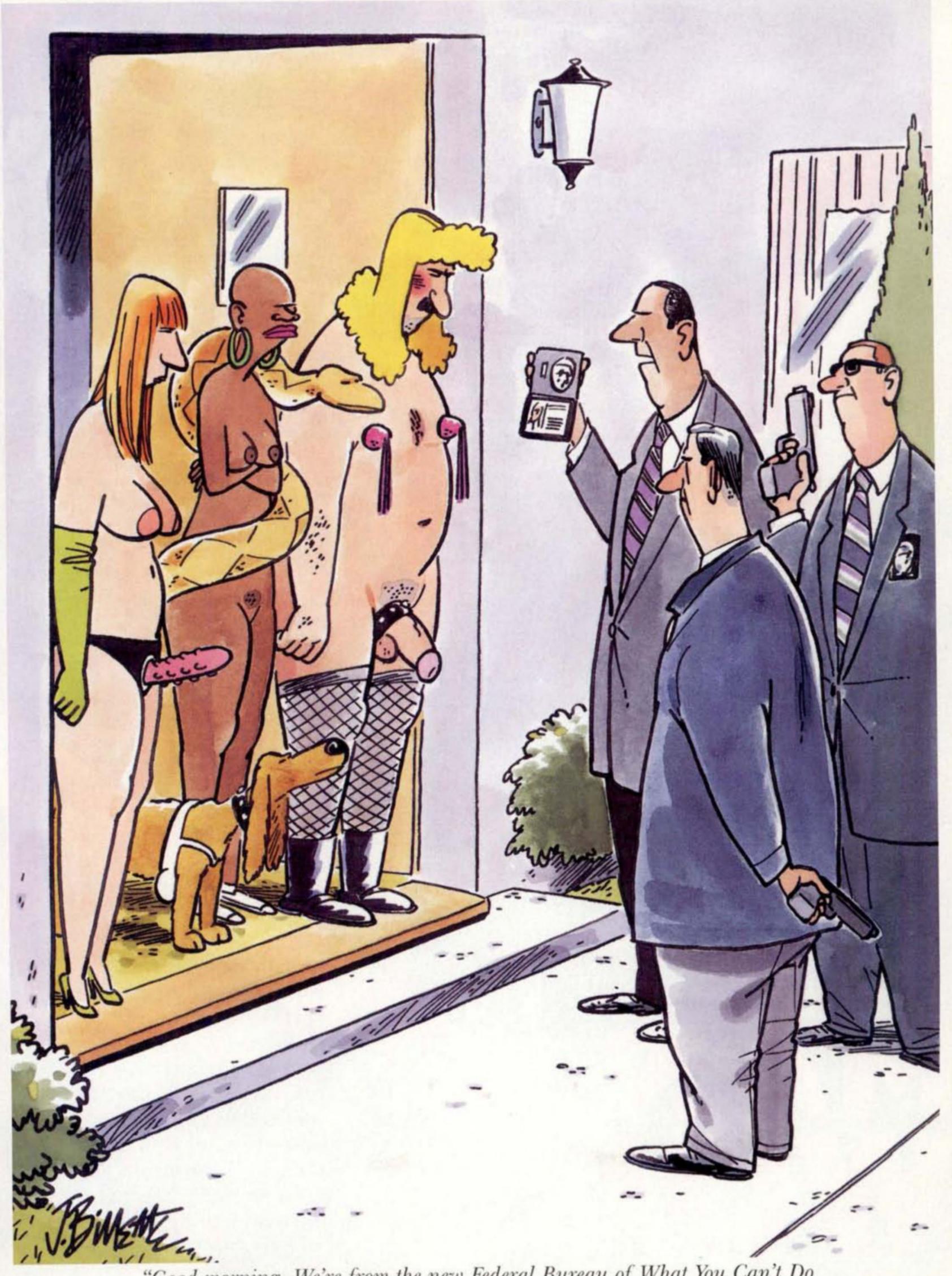


"Speak softly and carry a big breadstick," quips veteran staffer N. Morgen Hagen (with soul mate Marissa).



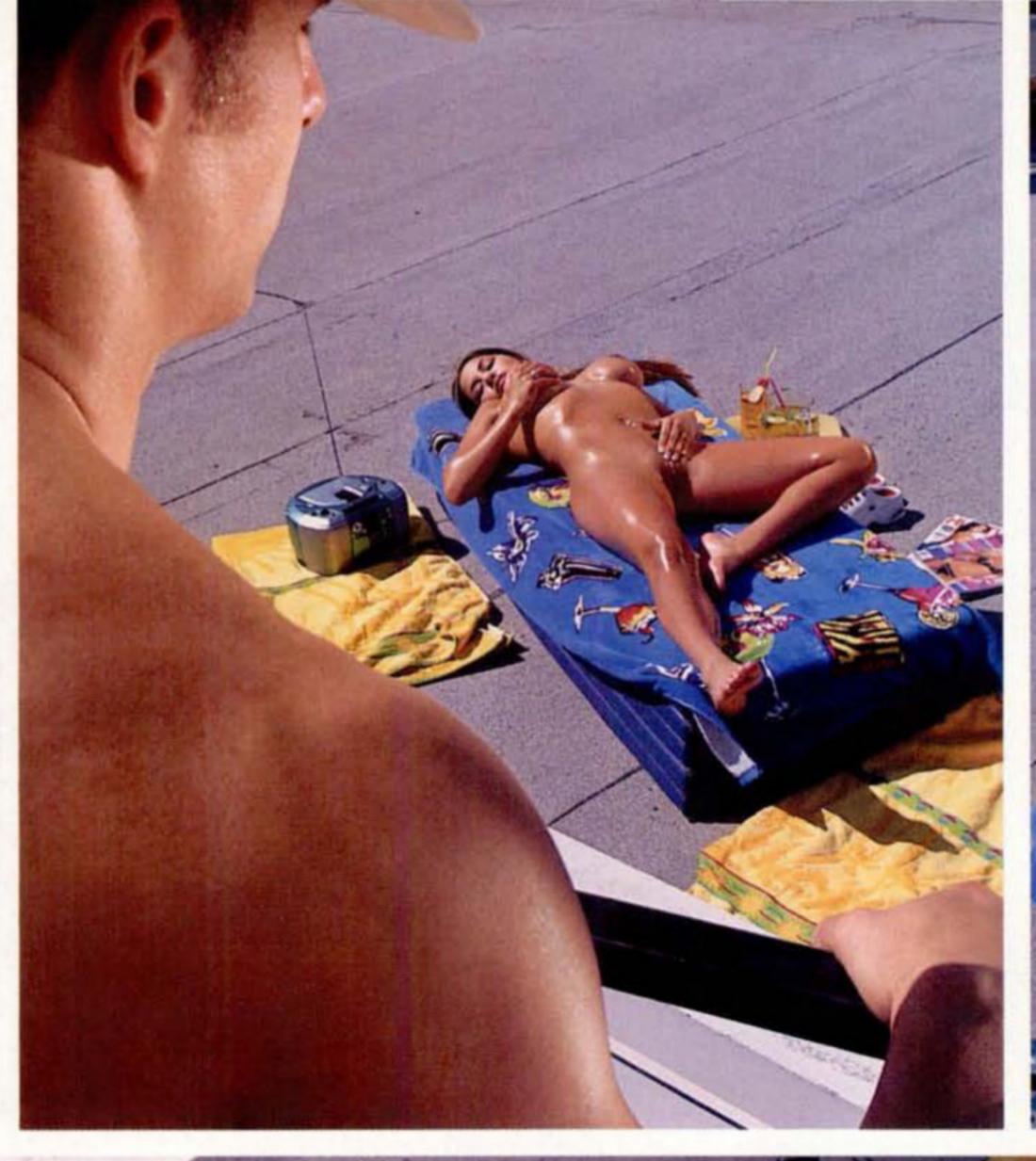






"Good morning. We're from the new Federal Bureau of What You Can't Do in the Privacy of Your Own Home Anymore."

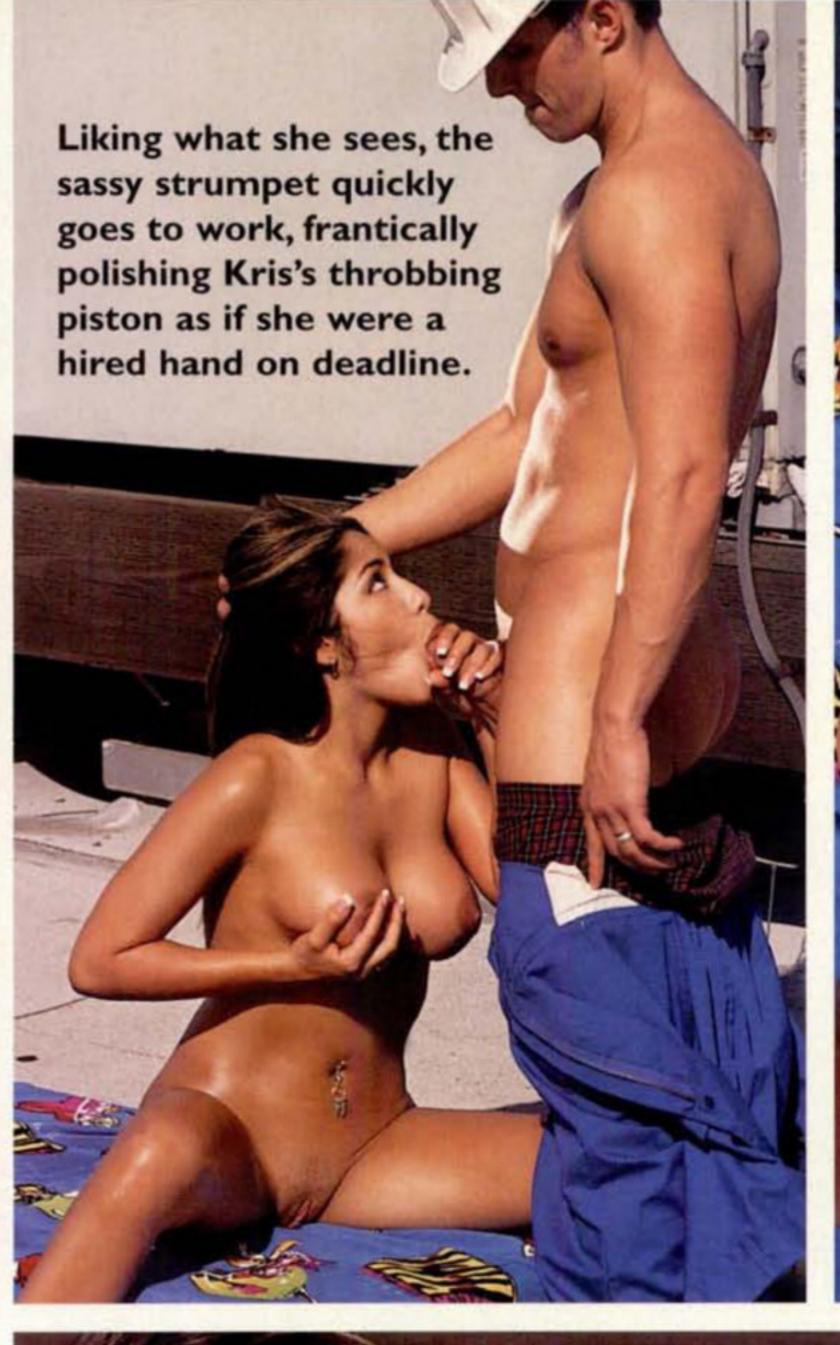




































#### HOW TO PICK UP CHICKS WITH MAGIC TRICKS

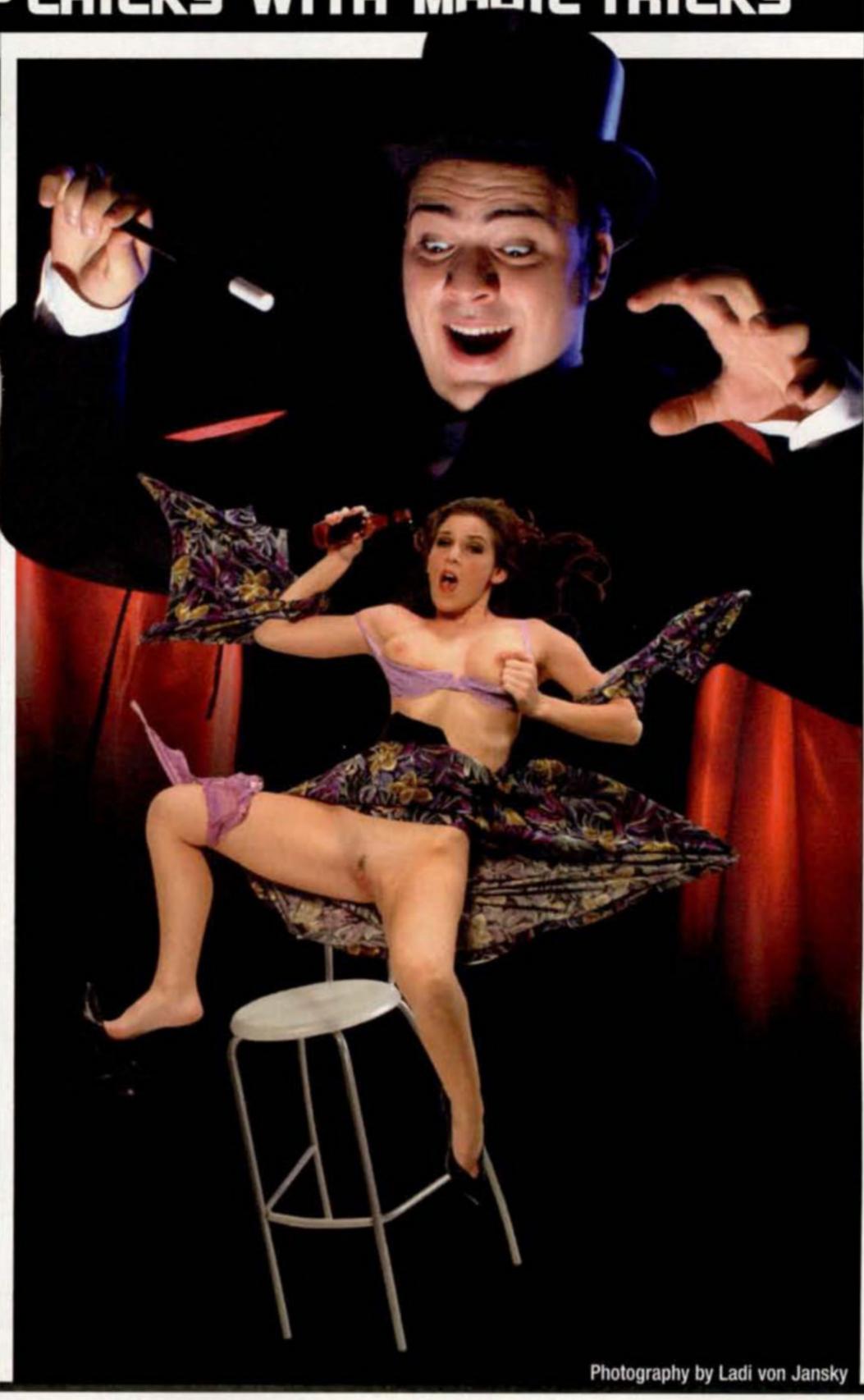
#### BY JONATHON DABACH

agic, sleight of hand, prestidigitation. Whatever you want to call it, it's always meant one thing to me: women. As a geeky, pimply-faced 13-year-old looking for a way to break the ice with the freshman beauty queen, I found that a deck of playing cards was an invaluable asset. While the rest of the kids were trying to work up the courage to approach girls, I had a circle of giggling young'uns asking me to "read their innermost thoughts and desires," when all I could really do was stare at their budding tits as they sped through puberty.

Fast-forward a few years. Slick back the hair, add a new suit, and I'm still working the same routine night after night throughout L.A.'s club scene. I'm a professional magician, and to me that means never going home alone.

"How to pick a girl up at a bar" has been a topic that has racked the brains of some of the best men of our time. Should I approach a woman with the line a friend e-mailed me the other day? Maybe if we go in a group, she won't be able to shoo us away as easily. Is there a better way to introduce myself to a woman than offering to buy her a drink? The answer is yes. With the proliferation of small magic shops and Internet stores these days, it's not hard to find the perfect trick: one that not only can be mastered in a matter of minutes, but also is impressive enough to a woman that she'll want to know a little bit more about you.

Imagine frequenting a cocktail lounge and sitting next to an attractive woman you'd like to get to know. "Excuse me," you say, reaching over



and grabbing a quarter left on the bar. As she watches your hand pass by, you ask, "Did you put this here?" Before she can answer, you bite off half of the coin, leaving teeth marks on the other half. A moment later you spit the piece back on, and the quarter is restored as if nothing had ever happened. It may not be as daunting as walking through the Great Wall of China, but it'll be enough to spark a conversation.

While investigating magic's potential as an aphrodisiac, I thought it would be interesting to ask some women from my past about their reactions to magic. I dusted off my old black book and managed to track down a few who I distinctly remember being turned on when I'd broken out a couple of reliable tricks.

After years of silence it wasn't easy to call some of them out of the blue, but my curiosity got the best of me. Those I reached made many interesting observations. Some of my exes considered magic to be a part of my personality, one likening it to "the touch of mystery that's become so rare."

When I called an ex on the East Coast, the gal was keen on reminding me that magic has been a means of attracting women for years. "Just think of David Copperfield and Claudia Schiffer," I was reminded. "Getting engaged to her was the best trick he ever did." As a professional magician myself, I'd hate to admit that illusionist Copperfield's vanishing of the Statue of Liberty doesn't make that strong an impression, but she had a point.

I've always been into the mysterious, well-groomed, slick style of magic. Still, that doesn't mean only those who spend hours perfecting their wardrobe and posture can pull off a good trick. In fact several of my best friends are chubby magicians who wear shabby jeans; yet they have no problem meeting women.

problem meeting women. Every time we go out, I

Every time we go out, I watch in awe as one buddy of mine goes around picking up chicks with one of the weirdest tricks I've ever seen. After locating a girl he'd like to meet, he walks up and asks, "Want to see something weird?" The lady usually doesn't have time to say yes or no before my pal takes out a nickel and sticks it to his forehead. He quickly strikes an "aren't I cool" pose, holds his hands out and yells, "Ta dah!" as if he's just performed a miracle.

Before the gal can shake her head

with disbelief that this regular joe actually had the gall to walk over to her, he peels the nickel from his head and shows that glued onto the back of it is an inch-long nail, which presumably had been stuck in his noggin. The trick always gets a laugh and according to him, "When you're a chubby, short, balding guy, a laugh is exactly what you're looking for."

One of my personal favorites for a poolside lounge is to walk around in search of a lovely lady about to put a cigarette to her lips. That's my cue to mosey over, ask if she needs a light and then hold up my thumb (engulfed in a ball of fire) to her cigarette as she takes in the first drag. It always makes her jump and is more than enough to kindle curiosity. Usually, the damsel will grab my hand, looking for a mechanism that made the trick work— thus initiating touch, an added bonus.

Here's a less-dramatic technique. Going up to an intriguing creature and politely asking her to put her hand out will work almost all of the time. All that's left for you to do is put a coin on her outstretched palm, wave your hand over hers and watch her astonishment as the coin vanishes. It will only set you back about 20 bucks, and it's a helluva lot better than "What's your sign?" or any other of the dozens of pickup lines guys might throw her way the rest of the night.

You'll begin to collect your personal favorite stories over the years, as have I. Late one Saturday night at a Hollywood lounge I was just about to call it quits when the barkeep, who had heard of my reputation as a magician, asked if he could see a trick before last call. In light of the free drinks I'd gotten from him in the past, I thought it only fair to satisfy his appetite with a few quickies.

First I broke out a crisp deck of playing cards and proceeded to cut and shuffle them with one hand in a matter of seconds. Continuing to play with the pasteboards, I practiced a few flourishes that I've learned over the years, and the drinkmeister walked away to refill some empty mugs.

I hadn't noticed immediately, but two young ladies appeared from afar and were staring at my hands as I continued to shuffle the cards. I sprung the deck from hand to hand at a distance of a few feet, and the girls' eyes widened with amazement. "Whoa, do that again!" one of the gals demanded as she and her companion headed my way. They make it too easy sometimes.

Just then the bartender snuck back up to my little corner. "Do you ladies know who this is?" he asked. "This is Jon Dabach," the barkeep went on. "You gotta see what this guy can do."

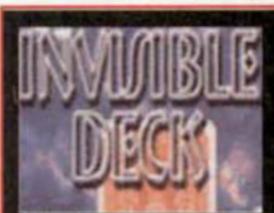
The opening act was a tour de force of card tricks. This was followed by a series of miracles with coins and a rousing conclusion, during which my awestruck audience watched as I floated off the ground.

The encore hit them by surprise. Grabbing a bar napkin, I quickly twisted it into an origami rose. I then brought my creation to the lit end of one barfly's cigarette, whereupon it burst into flames and turned into a real rose. The two honeys smiled at each other, exchanged a knowing nod and offered to show me their apartment.

Jean Robert-Houdin, a magician is nothing more than "an actor playing the role of a magician." People want to believe in magic. Women want to write in their diary about the night they met the magician who disappeared the next morning. It's a combination of a naive girl's fantasy of Prince Charming coming to sweep her off her feet and a 21-one-year-old jezebel's bad-boy phase. It's a memory to keep in that secret box for when they have kids of their own and need to escape into their own, exaggerated past.

Dangerous yet sweet, exciting yet calming, magicians are walking contradictions. We are a dreamy nightmare that can make a woman shake with fear and moan in disbelief, but don't take my word for it. Pick up a copy of Jean Hugard and Frederick Braué's Royal Road to Card Magic at your local bookstore, learn some easy tricks, and see exactly what I'm talking about.

Writer Jonathon Dabach doubles as a magician who performs his wizardry at clubs in Southern California.



For a wide assortment of easy-to-m a s t e r tricks that are sure to

knock a lady's socks off, click on these reputable Internet sites: MiracleMagic.net and PenguinMagic.com. Be the Casanova where you hang out!



#### BIG BANG ABOUT GUITE A DUD \* News From Harvard by Adam P. Schneider





Cofounders Cieplak-von Baldegg (above) and Hrdy flank their mag's cover.



arvard students are more commonly known for their brains than their erotic appeal. Can *H Bomb* magazine, the Ivy League university's first sanctioned nudie publication, change the perception of its coeds from stuffy to sexy?

Revealing that one attends Harvard is traditionally called "dropping the H-bomb," hence the title of the controversial periodical. When the first issue hit newsstands this past spring, readers found a smattering of essays, interviews, erotic poetry and, most shockingly, photos of naked Harvard undergrads. But *H Bomb* is "not pornography," claims its Web site (H-Bomb.org).

At the helm are Katharina P. Cieplak-von Baldegg (Class of '06) and Camilla Alexandra Hrdy (Class of '05). Not only did the mag's cofounders/editors secure official student-group status from the Committee on College Life, but they also obtained \$2,000 from the Undergraduate Council, Harvard's student government. The publication received one of the largest grants allocated to any Crimson student group in the past year because the Undergraduate Council estimated that a large number of students on the Cambridge, Massachusetts, campus would likely want to pick up a copy.

After months of hoopla and anticipation, *H Bomb* arrived with mixed reviews at best. "It's just another literary magazine," groused Tina Wang, Class of '07. "They backed off from making it [overtly pornographic] and couched it in 'artistic,' provocative, black-and-white prints. I think the hype was pointless and ridiculous."

Said junior Rebecca D. O'Brien, "It may look like a glorified poetry magazine with its photo and costume departments suffering from cutbacks, but I appreciate the statement it strives to make. The nudity at times seemed a little gratuitous, but who said that's a bad thing? All in all, I don't think it was that big of a deal, and I'm happy they had a chance to produce something original."

Actually, *H Bomb* is not an entirely new concept. The editors themselves admit being inspired by Vassar College's *Squirm*, an erotic journal that has been published annually since 1999.

In an interview with the *Harvard Crimson*, the university's daily newspaper, Hrdy expressed a need for a space to discuss topics of sexuality. "We're past the point of Sex Ed," she declared, "but clear-

ly there's no location for students to express opinions on this part of their lives. This is an outlet that's needed."

Many students on campus seemed uninspired, if not disappointed with the final product. "On the whole I found it pretty vapid and uninteresting," said M. K. Eagle, a junior. "Even the photography seemed like most of it wasn't that special—it looked like their only criterion was a lack of clothing."

But it wasn't nudity per se that highlighted the magazine's amateurish launch, but rather the white stickers that were slapped over photographs from a student fashion show. Apparently there were concerns regarding the models' consent to appear in print.

Stretching its claim as a student publication, *H Bomb* snubbed talented photographers enrolled at the school in favor of an off-campus professional. Yet its editorial integrity may have been harmed more by pedestrian poetry, screed like "I tear off your clothes, clamp together, grit, tighten, shaking hard-boiled eggs" from Tom Lowe's "Animal."

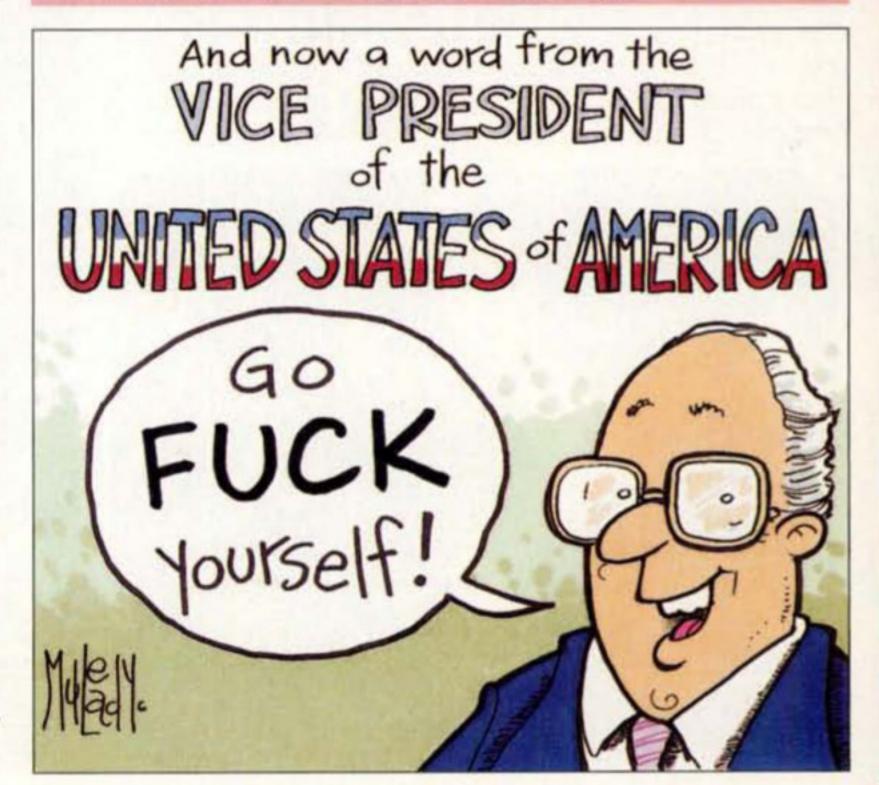
While the Harvard stereotypes of a campus filled only with virginal nerds may not be accurate, the university—even with *H Bomb* magazine—isn't a bastion of sexual liberation and

expression. "There are a lot of problems with Harvard's social life," voiced Mark A. Adomanis (Class of '07), "and the lack of a sex mag isn't one of them. I think *H Bomb* has revealed a very troubling metoo attitude at Harvard: kids doing things not because of their intrinsic value, but because 'that's what college kids do.' The first issue really wasn't too explicit or graphic, but it still was [provocative] in its form and intent. The very idea of the magazine is immature."

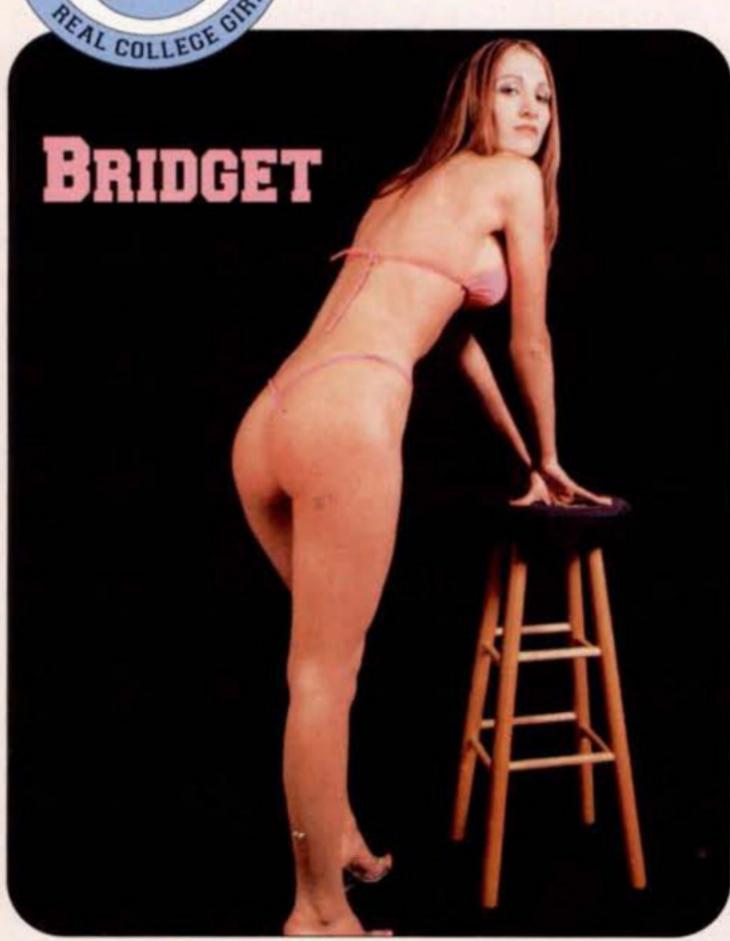
H Bomb may have all eyes on the bared chests of unabashed coeds, but a typical response could also describe the sex lives of so many who've studied at Harvard since 1636: "It's nothing special."

Sophomore Adam P. Schneider is a government major from California and a staff writer for the <u>Harvard Crimson</u>.

Attention budding college journalists: If you have an idea for a newsworthy report from your institution of higher learning, please contact us at HUSTLER@lfp.com.



Since the very beginning, HUSTLER has been a haven for uninhibited sweethearts, but bookworms who love showing skin are a special breed indeed. Coeds: Be a BWOC by sending us a handful of your naughtiest photos and garner \$350 in financial assistance!

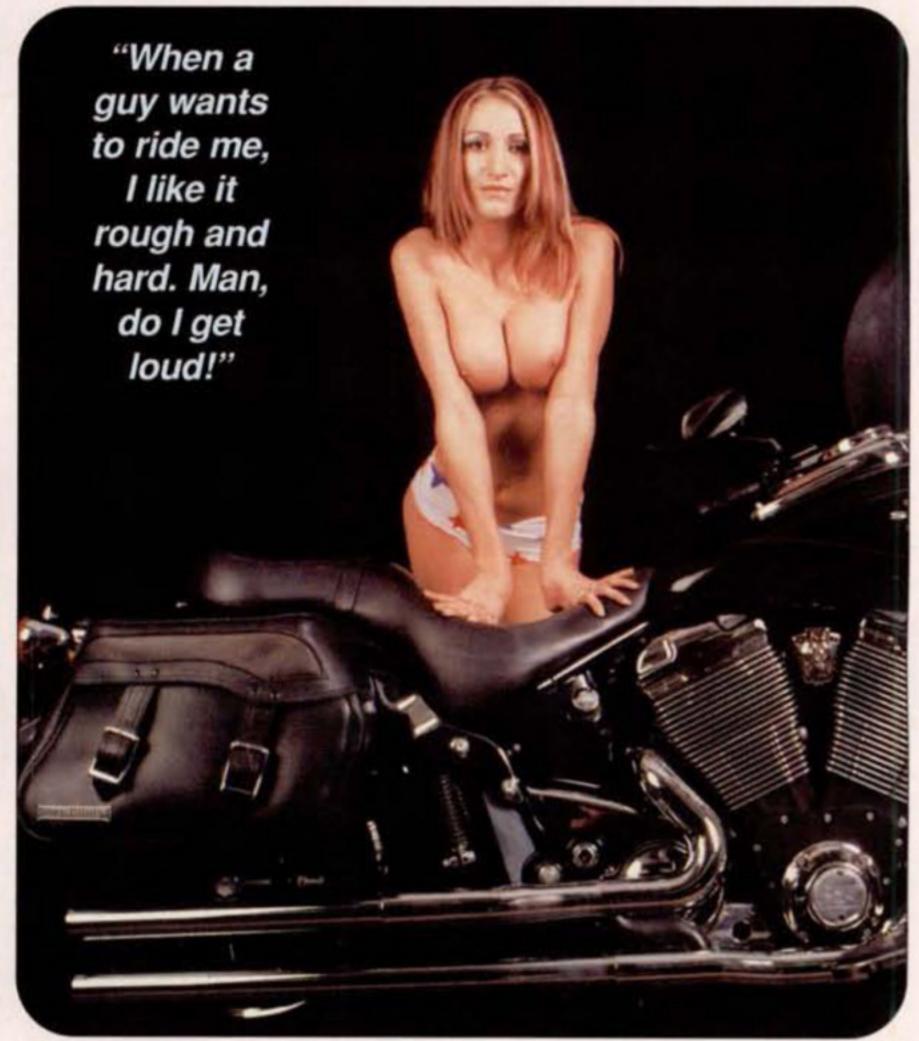


Revved up for being watched in very little is a sophomore business-management major at California State University-San Marcos. That motorcycling is Bridget's favorite outdoor pastime is apparent, but the 5-foot-8 daredevil also likes to hop on dirt bikes and snowboards. Although her pictures are tame by HUSTLER standards, the 20-year-old can be a wild thing. "I'll never forget the time I had sex in a spa with a bunch of people around," says the lanky 34C-cupper, who admits to being an occasional voyeur herself.

—Photos by Friend







College Girls



Here's a heavenly 23-year-old from Morgantown, West Virginia, who's left the Mountain State behind to pursue an education up the road apiece. Accepted at neighboring Ohio's **Kent State University**, Trina is now a third-year student majoring in computer science. With a 3.6 grade-point average, the future software designer is doing quite well, but her nude-modeling prowess and sex life are summa cum laude. When asked to provide a fantasy for her eye candy, Trina murmured, "I'm too busy doing what I enjoy to even have one." A rather-short volleyball player (5-5), she is still a fantastic spiker when horniness strikes. —Photos by Friend







ELIGIBILITY: Candidates must be 18 years of age or older and currently enrolled in an accredited school. To be considered for exposure here, follow instructions in model-release that appears on page 161 of this issue and indicate Real College Girls on submission envelope. All published RCG applicants have a shot at the

\$5,000 Grand Prize!

69



"Don't even think about it. He has lawyers up the ass!"

# UNGLE KRACKER KICKS IT NASHVILLE-STYLE

Interview by Hans Feuersinger

nce a hard-partying DJ/rapper/rock star, Detroit bad boy Uncle Kracker (born Matt Shafer) seems to have found the quieter side of life alongside his new musical direction. Its first hint was "When the Sun Goes Down," a single and video that teamed U.K. with country superstar Kenny Chesney. Then came Uncle Kracker's latest album, Seventy Two & Sunny (Lava/Atlantic), an entire collection of country tunes. We caught up with the big Unkie mid-tour, during which drugs and groupies have seemingly taken a backseat to cards and beer.

HUSTLER: Seventy Two & Sunny is a bit different from your previous releases. How would you describe the new sound?

UNCLE KRACKER: It's my AM '70s shit.

A press release refers to you as a true American hero. Who are some of your own?

Shit. I'd say James Gandolfini [of *The Sopranos*]. I like the happier-set people. Fuck! I definitely think Larry Flynt's an American hero—just everything he's done and what he stood for and what he still stands for. A lotta people mighta crawled back in a hole. Everything that I've seen or read on him seems like he didn't give in at all. I heard that Larry Flynt plays blackjack. Correct me if I'm wrong, but I heard that he shuts down casinos and plays \$75,000 a hand. I don't know where I heard that, but I have heard that (*laughs*). When you're bettin' \$75,000 on blackjack, you're a true American hero.

Do you play cards?

Oh, man. Too much. I'm kind of a scumbag. What's the most you've won?

I've won \$15,000 as fast as I've lost \$15,000, and that's bettin' like a little pussy too. You know? If I was bettin' big change, I woulda walked away with big change. It takes money to make money. If you wanna win big, you gotta bet big. You gotta gamble!

Could you describe a typical day on the road with Uncle Kracker?

Right now I'm on tour with Kenny Chesney, a big fun tour. An average day for me is just gettin' up, waitin' around a few hours to see if



I still have my voice. Smoke about two packs of cigarettes; that's when I'll quit coughin' for the day. Then I'll probably crack open a beer or two, look for catering to eat dinner, crack another beer or two, go onstage, play for about half an hour; then I crack a few more beers. Then I go out with Kenny for an encore, and then I crack a few more beers while we roll to the next city.

Do you ever play hip-hop for your cowboy buddies?

Oh, yeah! They love it. They come up on the bus—Rascal Flatts, Kenny Chesney. We'll all sit around listenin' to Jay-Z. It's kinda cool to see 'em sing, "I got 99 problems, but a bitch ain't one." They do like three-part harmonies with it.

Your previous albums are pretty partyheavy. Do you still do cocaine and other substances you used to talk about?

We just don't talk about it anymore. I've definitely had a lot of fun, but I haven't been saved or anything, I haven't been born again or nothin' like that. I have two daughters and one on the way. Sometimes when you're writin' songs, things like that'll make you wanna word things a little different. I get

bored just like anybody else. Things are definitely slowin' down, but we're not goin' to church yet.

Did you really say that you haven't had sex in five years? If true, how do you resist all those hot groupie chicks?

I remember that. Somebody asked me, "When was your last booty call?" I've been married for six years; I was just bein' sarcastic. Booty calls just don't happen. I just don't give a fuck about none of them broads sittin' around backstage. I'm not that type of cat anyway.

Was there a time?

That's why we used to do all those things I used to talk about.

Do you and the missus have a certain "arrangement" while you're on the road, or are you a good boy?

The arrangement is that she'll murder me.
What have you come to love about the
pop-star lifestyle?

I went from being broke to having a couple bucks. It's more comfortable than it was five years ago. I got a couple kids; so I feel a little bit older, but I still feel like the same fucker that walked outa high school.

#### NEWS

One of the coolest, strangest rock concerts in history has finally made it to DVD. In 1978, horror-rockabilly outfit **The Cramps** staged a free show for patients at the California State Mental Hospital in Napa, with hilarious results. As the gig progressed, the lunatics began taking over the asylum, so to speak, and a minor spectacle ensued. Besides offering the group's best material, this disc is one of a small handful of videos that feature the original Cramps lineup.





If we're to believe Axl Rose, Guns N' Roses' Chinese Democracy (minus all the Gunners except Rose himself) will finally be hitting record stores around the holidays. We're not holding our breath. Instead, check Hollywood Rose: The Roots of Guns N' Roses, which contains five demo tracks laid

down in 1984 by Axl's pre-GNR outfit with guitarist Izzy Stradlin. A judge recently denied Rose's attempt to prevent Cleopatra Records from releasing *Hollywood Rose*, which also features remixes of original material from ex-GNR guitarist Gilby Clarke and onetime Cinderella drummer Fred Coury.

Jay-Z, I don't think we're in Kansas anymore! Or Indiana for that matter. That's because high-ranking bureaucrats have put the smack down on some 7,000 CDs earmarked for public-library shelves in the two Midwestern states. The CDs, from such artists as **OutKast** and **Rage Against the Machine**, were deemed objectionable and unsuitable. Guess they didn't want Junior switching from "It was the best of times, it was the worst of times" to "Nigga gonna kick some mad rhymes, muthafucka."



Ten Years Gone: The Best of Everclear 1994-2004 is now available at record stores. The 21-track retrospective features all the megaplatinum band's hits (like "Santa Monica" and "I Will Buy You a New Life"), as well as movie-soundtrack contributions and two unreleased songs. Frontman Art Alexakis has also been busy with his political as-

pirations, having represented his home state of Oregon at the 2004 Democratic National Convention.



Mis-Teeq are Britain's answer to Destiny's Child, with seven Top Ten singles in their homeland. The hotties recently crossed the Pond and signed an American-label deal with

Warner Bros. Pictured above is the cover of the ladies' first single. Titled *Scandalous*, it wound up as the theme song for *Catwoman*, which starred another beautiful black pussy, Halle Berry.

It's been a year of mixed blessings for fans of pivotal '70s rock outfit the **New York Dolls**. Bassist **Arthur Kane** succumbed to leukemia in L.A. this July at the age of 55. A month earlier, Kane and surviving members David Johansen and Syl Sylvain had reunited for London's Meltdown Festival. **Morrissey**—the Dolls'



biographer, president of their fan club and the event's organizer—issued the following statement: "I am personally very grateful to Arthur for his essential contribution to the Dolls and their music.... He was a very gentle soul, and I know he lived for many years with the hope of a Dolls reunion. When this happened—at the Royal Festival Hall in June—I know Arthur was thrilled to be back with David and Syl-

vain, playing the music of the Dolls to such enthusiastic crowds over two nights. I will always remember the look of bashful happiness on Arthur's face as people in the audience constantly called out his name. He was finally back where he belonged."

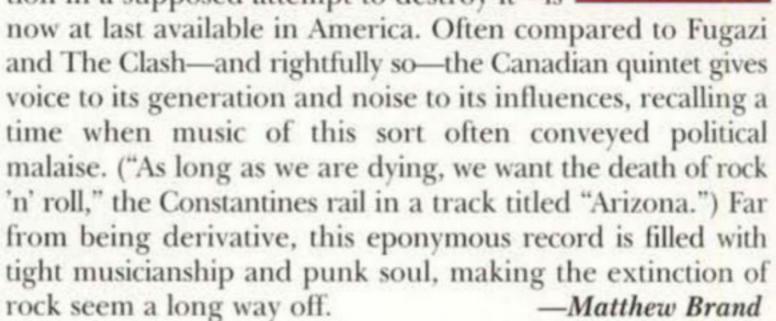
Dolls fans do have something to look forward to. The Meltdown Festival, the group's first and only concert in 30 years, was captured by a camera crew and recently released on CD and DVD under the title *Pre-Crash Condition*.



### REVIEWS

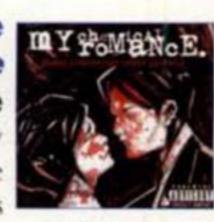
## Constantines Constantines Sub Pop

In a gesture to revitalize rock, the Constantines' debut album—which feigns revolution in a supposed attempt to destroy it—is



## My Chemical Romance Three Cheers for Sweet Revenge Reprise

Mad as hatters, louder than bombs, New Jersey emo punkers My Chemical Romance kick and spit out a slew of catchy numbers



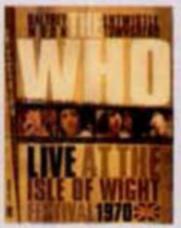
with the hard-hitting *ka-pow!* of Mike Tyson. MCR stands head and shoulders above the competition by way of well-crafted tunes, which stick with you like your first kiss and hit you like a sack of doorknobs. Another strong suit is lead singer Gerard Way, who seals the deal with an emotionally charged voice that pleads like a mother watching her son being dragged to the gallows. Also, as opposed to other emo bands, MCR injects a black sense of humor into their material. Thus, *Three Cheers for Sweet Revenge* will bring a smirk to your face instead of a razor to your wrists. Veteran producer Howard Benson adds his shazaam and abracadabra, making this the perfect soundtrack for going over the edge—while maniacally laughing all the way down.

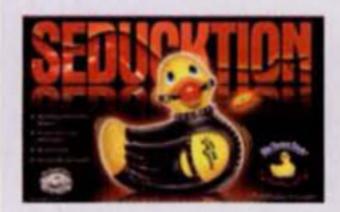
—Tom Farrell

EASUMAL SPULLS Our friends at distributor Eagle Rock Entertainment have raided the vaults and come up with a handful of classic-rock DVDs to stuff your stockings and deck your halls in Dolby Digital 5.1 DTS. The Who: Live at the Isle of Wight Festival, 1970 chronicles the legendary concert and includes an exclusive interview with Pete Townshend. Legends of Rock 'n' Roll features an evening with James Brown, Ray

Charles, Little Richard, Jerry Lee Lewis and others in a 1989 concert in Rome. Finally, 1997's Music for Montserrat concert at the Royal Albert Hall starring Sting, Paul McCartney, Elton John and Carl Perkins (in one of his last performances) has been released on DVD. Like all the previously mentioned titles, it's fully remastered and delivered in ear-pleasing DTS Digital Surround Sound.







Nothing says Season's Greetings like a toy, and if said toy is a cute rubber duck that vibrates-even better. For S&M fans Big Teaze Toys offers No. 2 in its I Rub My Duckie collector's series, a merry waterproof vibrator/massager complete with handcuffs and bill gag; so quack that whip.



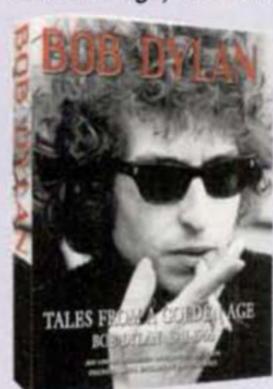
Speaking of "crack that whip," 80s techno geeks Devo have now released a DVD

documenting their 2003 Japan tour. From Music Video Distributors, the disc features faves like "Whip It," "Girl U Want," "Satisfaction" and more.



Ah, here's a stocking we'd love to stuff: Kylie Minogue. She of the perfect ass has released Body Language Live on DVD as a companion to the recently released album of the same name. The DVD captures Minogue in all her rump-shaking glory during a promotional gig at London's Hammersmith Apollo. The concert, which cost over \$1.8 million to produce, features material from Body Language and previous albums, a Q&A with Minogue, a photo gallery and videos for her newest tracks. All in surround sound.

What nicer way to say "Happy Hanukkah" than the story of a nice Jewish boy who leaves his small town to become a musical messiah? Check out Bob Dylan: Tales From a Golden Age, 1941-1966. The DVD traces



the life of the folk great up till his devastating 1966 motorcycle wreck and subsequent retreat from the spotlight. Made in association with Dylan fanzine ISIS, this DVD includes extensive interviews and rare footage.



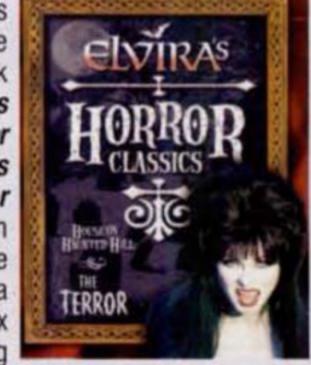
Less Than Jake drummer Vinnie Fiorello, an avid toy collector, is kicking out a cool new line of toys under the moniker Monkey vs. Robot. Pictured left to right: Monkey Assassin, the Science Guy and Mechanical Robot.



If you're shopping for someone who's a little bit country, Hee Hawone of TV's corniest and sexiest offerings-has been released on DVD by Time/Life to mark the

popular variety show's 35th anniversary. Appearing are such Nashville icons as Loretta Lynn, Conway Twitty, Charley Pride, Johnny Cash and Tammy Wynette.

If Halloween is your favorite holiday, pick up Elvira's Box of Horror and Elvira's Horror Classics from Time/Life. The former is a three-DVD box set containing



six horror classics (the original versions of The Little Shop of Horrors, Night of the Living Dead, House on Haunted Hill, The Brain That Wouldn't Die, Carnival of Souls and Dementia 13), while the latter double-DVD pack contains House on Haunted Hill and Night of the Living Dead.



#### MELISSA AUF DER MAUR

#### Courtney's Bitch No More

Interview by Giddle Partridge

After stints with Hole and the Smashing Pumpkins, bass player Melissa Auf der Maur has left the nest and gone solo. Now with a new Capitol Records album (Auf der Maur), the Canadian-born Melissa speaks to HUSTLER about her social life, nocturnal influences and America's bad apple, Courtney Love.

How do you feel about Courtney calling her new band The Chelsea, considering that you once had one named The Chelseas?

That made me giggle. My band The Chelseas happened for one weekend; it was just sort of a oneoff that I was doing with some of my girlfriends. Samantha Maloney [Hole's former drummer, now with Love] was involved in that; so I just sort of assumed that Samantha carried it over to Courtney's thing.

What other celebrities have you dated besides the little boy from E.T.? Aren't you currently dating Andrew W.K.?

Sweet Henry Thomas was my boyfriend many years ago. Yes, my sweet personal life is super sweet

'cause it's personal. But yes, I can openly say that Andrew is my sweetheart.

Is it true that aliens appeared in a dream and told you to become a rock star?

Yeah. Unfortunately, I was X-Filed. My big story was simplified to "aliens told me to play music." Actually it was a dream I had years ago about an unknown source, be it aliens or gods or the universe up above, offering humans this gift of sound. I woke up completely convinced that music would be the best way for me to connect with humans in this lifetime, and that's what I did.

You used "in this lifetime." Do you believe in reincarnation?

I've definitely been a horse in a past life. I was a witch who drowned in the ocean. I've been a bunch of different things-maybe a slave in Egypt who carried big, heavy stones on my back to help build a pyramid.

Have you ever seen a UFO?

No, but I've been visited by ghosts. An odd androgynous ghost haunted me for about a year, teasing me by pouring water on my pillow at night and giving me the finger in silhouette form at the end of my bed.

What fashion trend do you find repulsive?

I'm not crazy about G-strings hanging out above pants or skirts. I'm really not into showing off the underwear in general.

## HOLIDAY GIFT GUIDE

In celebration of the shameful consumer gluttony known as the Holiday Season, the twisted minds here bring you our latest collection of tasteless novelty items we wish

really existed. Enjoy!



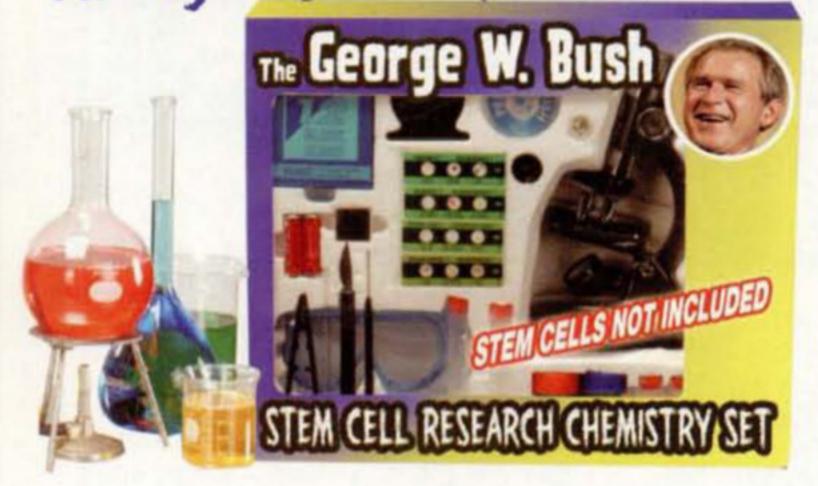


Barby is headed to the Middle East! Thanks to the jobless recovery here in the U.S., Barby can't find employment. So she has to sell her Barby Dreamhouse and Barby Corvette and go to work for Halliburton in Iraq. Imagine that you're part of al Qaeda. You and your fellow thugs get to capture this icon of American capitalism, send tormenting letters to her family, videotape those last moments as she pleads for her life (to be aired on Al-Jazeera TV) and, finally, end her vapid existence.



HUSTLER Parody. No such products exist. This is a parody gift guide, a an asshole would believe that these items are real.

### Calling all junior professors!



With this Dubya-approved chemistry set you can pretend to be a real-life brainy scientist and spend years trying to do the impossible: find cures for paralysis, diabetes and Alzheimer's while being strangled by government regulations. It's the ultimate mind-boggling toy!

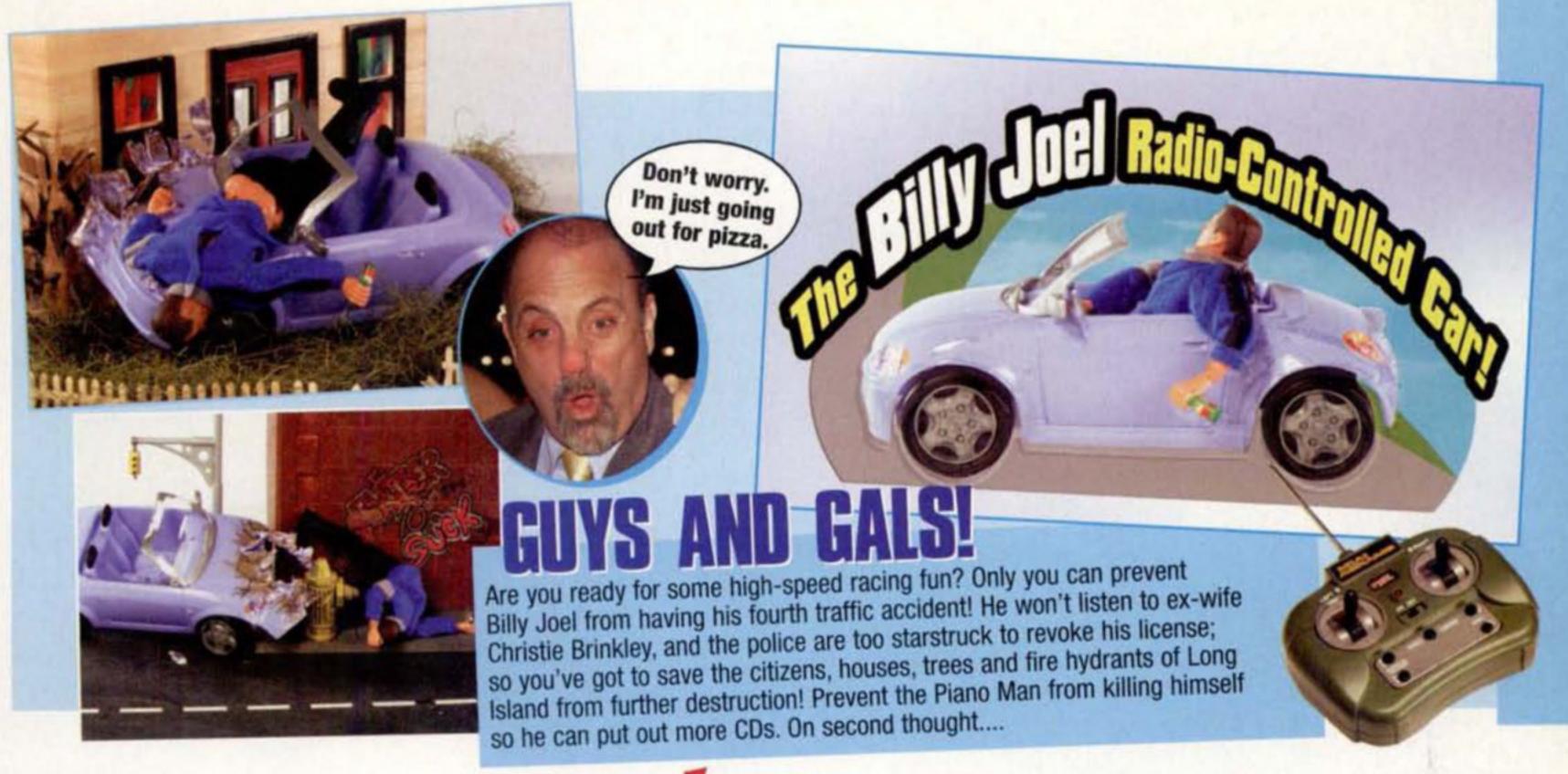
Please note: Product comes "as is." No refunds, exchanges or sob stories. George W. Bush Inc. assumes no responsibility (as usual) for suffering, loss or pain.

#### YOU'RE ALWAYS IN CHARGE!



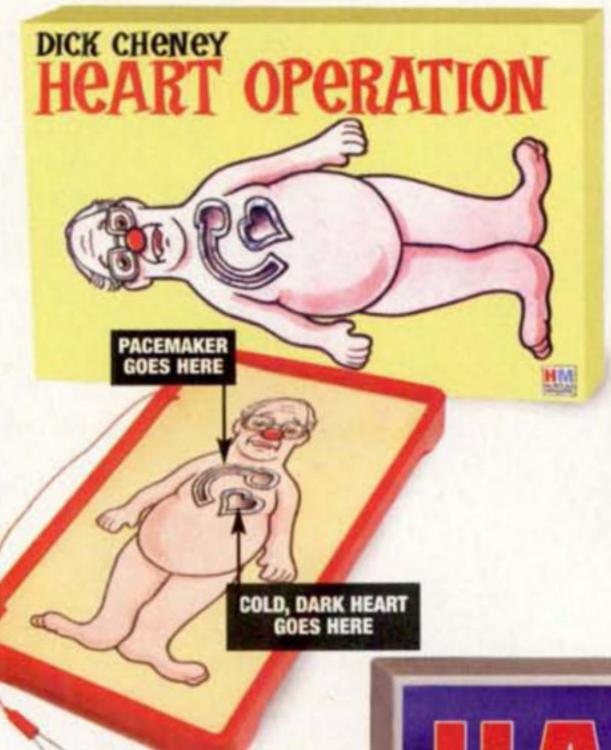
The Iraqis are under your power! You control their every move!

After you've gotten rid of Saddam Hussein and promised the Iraqi people "full sovereignty," put your Iraqi puppet in "charge" and have him carry out your bidding. All the puppets are interchangeable; so it doesn't matter who the interim president is. You're calling the shots, just like the White House!



Emergency:

Emergency! Attention, all medical personnel! The Vice President has had another heart attack and requires immediate surgery! As Dick Cheney's physician, only you can save his life with your skillful and steady hands. If you're successful, there's no telling what he might do next. But if you make a mistake, the VP's nose turns red, and he dies an agonizing death. For maximum enjoyment you can make him croak over and over; it's hours of fun for the whole family!



### ALEU CHRAJE Prison toy Bestrocution Sett

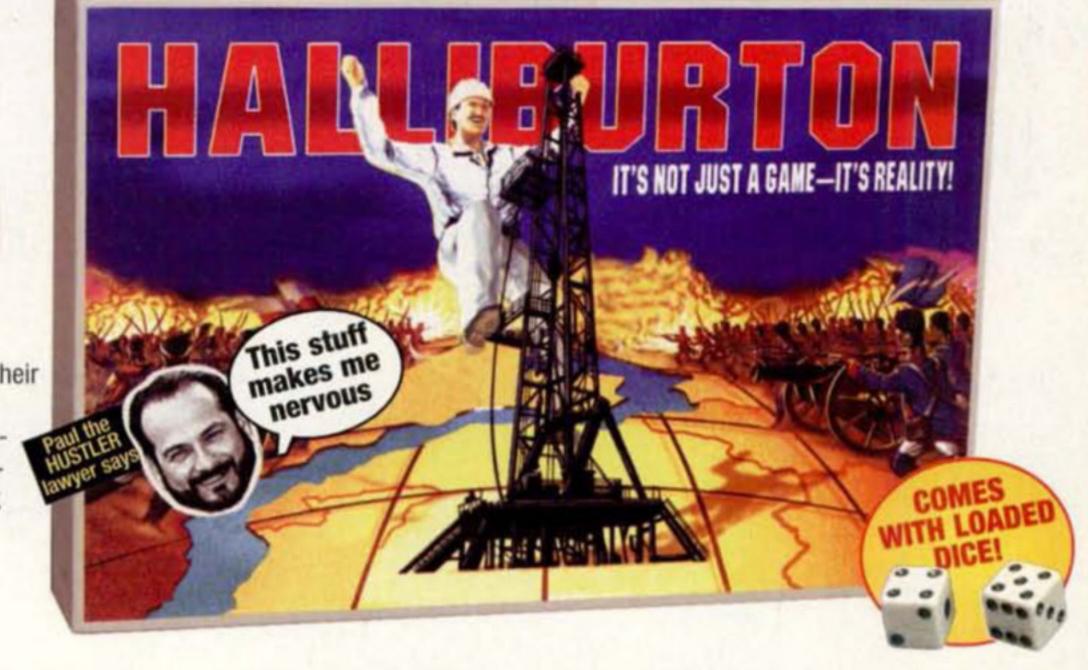


Hey, folks! Here's your chance to be one of the military's "bad apples." If this innocent Iraqi doesn't divulge information about al Qaeda, just fry his miserable ass in the name of democracy. If anyone catches you, use this line: "Heck, it's not my fault. The brass never trained me on how to treat an Arab like an actual human being." You'll have hours of fun torturing this poor civilian and keeping the world safe from evil terrorists (wink, wink). Batteries and ethics not included!

# DO YOU WANT TO BE RICH AND POWERFUL?

Just like the big shots at Halliburton, now you can play their game of world domination and corporate profit! Roll the dice, call the White House and secure a lucrative government contract. Then take over the oil wells in your opponent's country—and eventually the country itself! Check your conscience at the door; this is serious business!

Not recommended for Iraqis or aging hippies.

















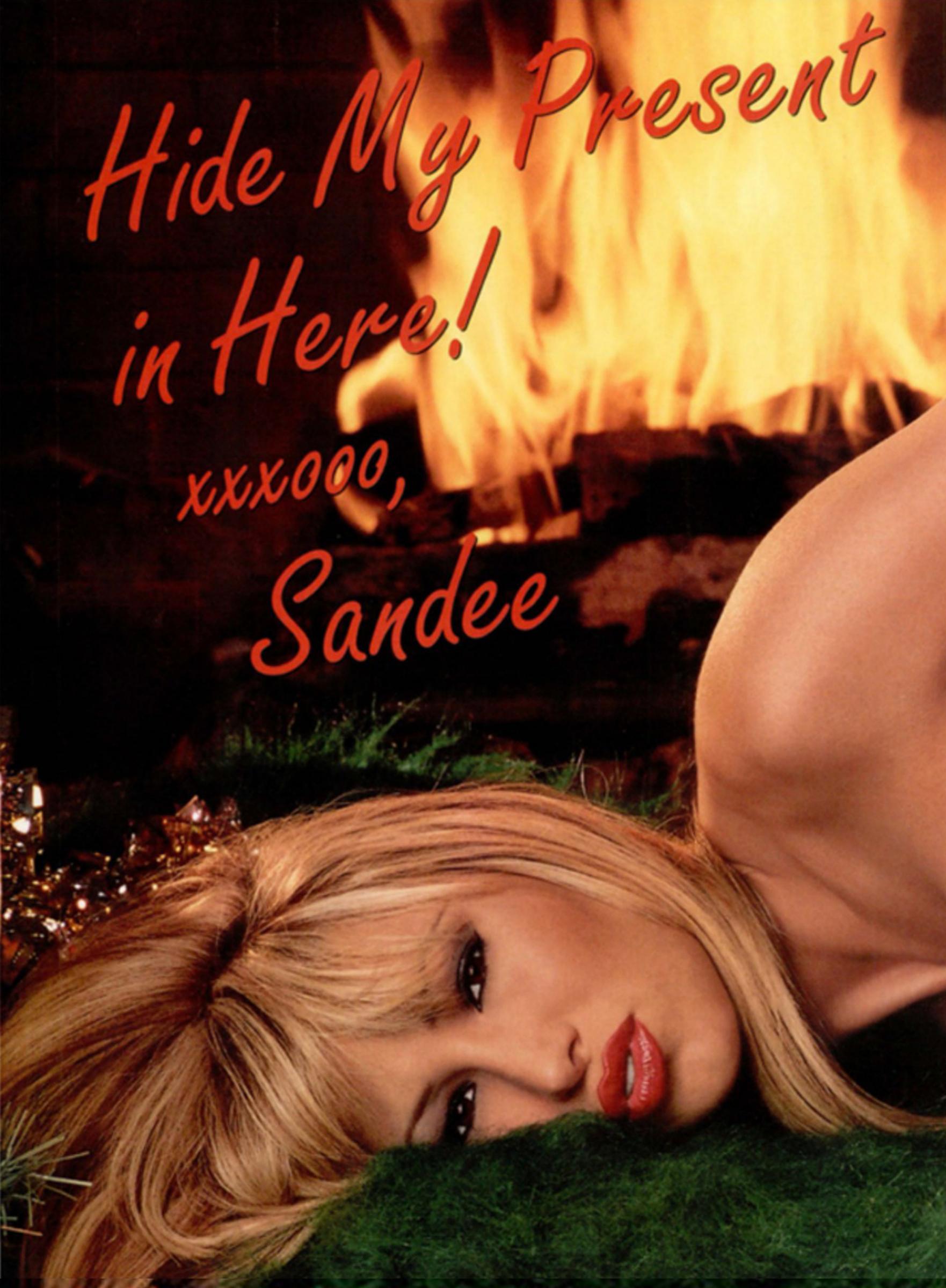








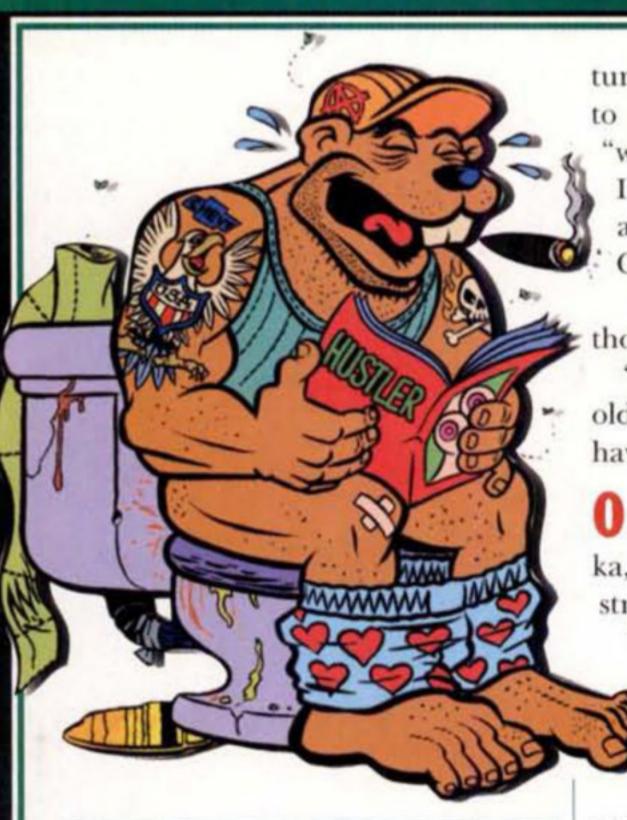












HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211; or by e-mail to HUSTLER@lfp.com. If your item appears here, we'll send you a check for \$50. Sorry—we cannot return submissions.

A department-store Santa had little Larry on his lap and said, "I bet I know what you want for Christmas. You want some"—touching the boy's nose with his finger as he spelled out the word—"T-O-Y-S."

"No, I've got plenty of toys," the tyke replied.

"Then," Santa offered, "I bet you want some G-A-M-E-S!"

"No, I've got all the games I want too," little Larry snorted.

"Well, kid, if you don't want any toys or games for Christmas, what do you want?" Santa asked.

"I want some P-U-S-S-Y," the brat replied, touching Santa's nose with each letter. "And don't tell me you don't have any, because I can smell it on your finger!"

Question: What's the difference between a sperm cell and a lawyer?

Answer: The sperm cell has a shot at becoming a human being.

An elderly woman riding on a train was doing a crossword puzzle, but she was stumped on one clue. Eventually the exasperated biddy

turned to the commuter seated next to her. "Young man," she asked, "what's a four-letter word ending in I-T that is found at the bottom of a birdcage and that President George W. Bush is full of?"

"Well," said the man after some thought, "that would have to be grit."

"My goodness, you're right!" the old lady exclaimed. "Say, do you have an eraser?"

One day, after striking gold in Alaska, a lonesome prospector headed straight to the nearest town's saloon.

"I want a couple of beers and the meanest, roughest and toughest whore in the Yukon!" he bellowed to the bartender.

"We got her," the barkeep responded as he fetched some cold ones. "She's upstairs in the second room on the right."

The prospector handed over a gold nugget to pay for the harlot and his brews. After grabbing a bottle in each hand, he stomped up the stairs, kicked open the second door on the right and yelled, "I'm lookin' for the meanest, roughest and toughest whore in the Yukon!"

The fortyish woman inside the

room looked at the intruder and exclaimed, "You found her!" Then she stripped naked, bent over with her back to him and grabbed both ankles.

"How'd you know I want to do it in that position?" the wild-eyed prospector asked.

"I didn't," the jezebel muttered. "I just thought you might like to open those beers first."

The HUSTLER Dictionary defines impotent loser as: a guy who can't even get his hopes up.

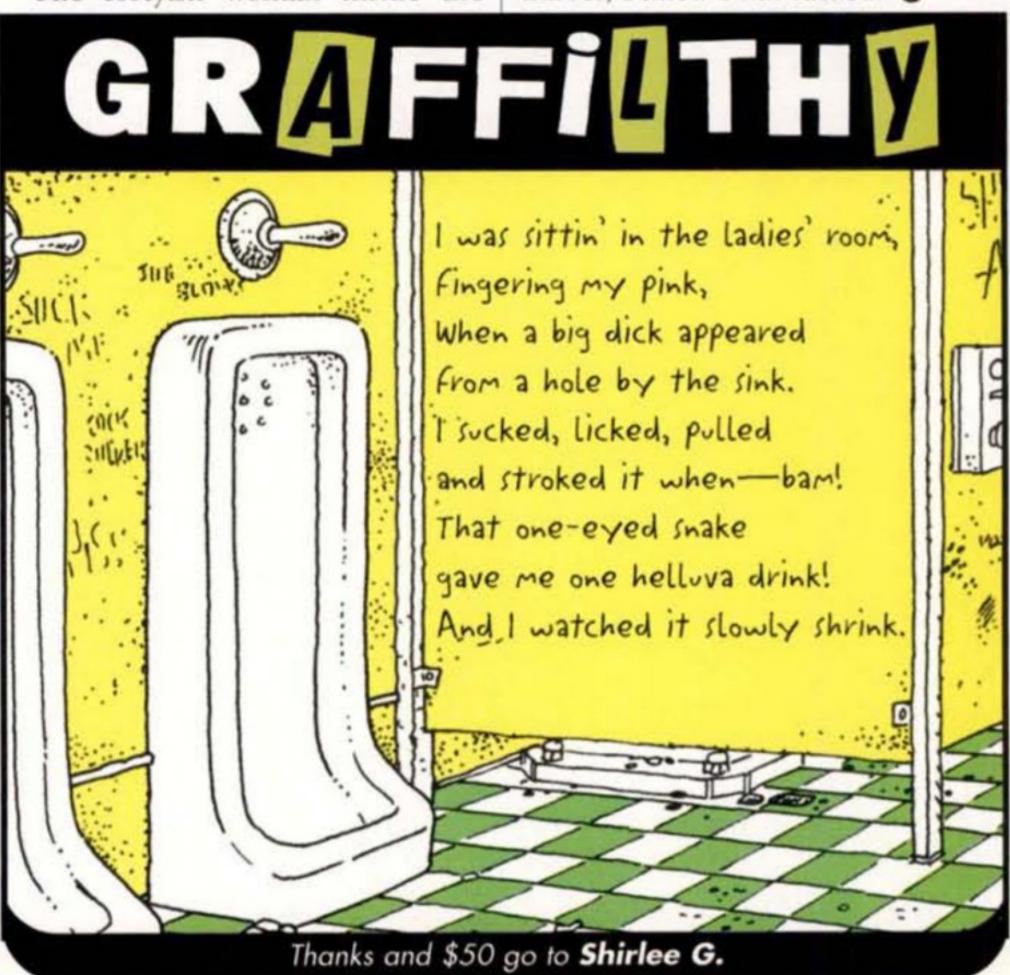
Driving her sports car erratically, a gorgeous blonde was pulled over by a state trooper. The lawman promptly asked her to get out of the vehicle, but as she did, he caught her slyly putting a tiny object in her mouth.

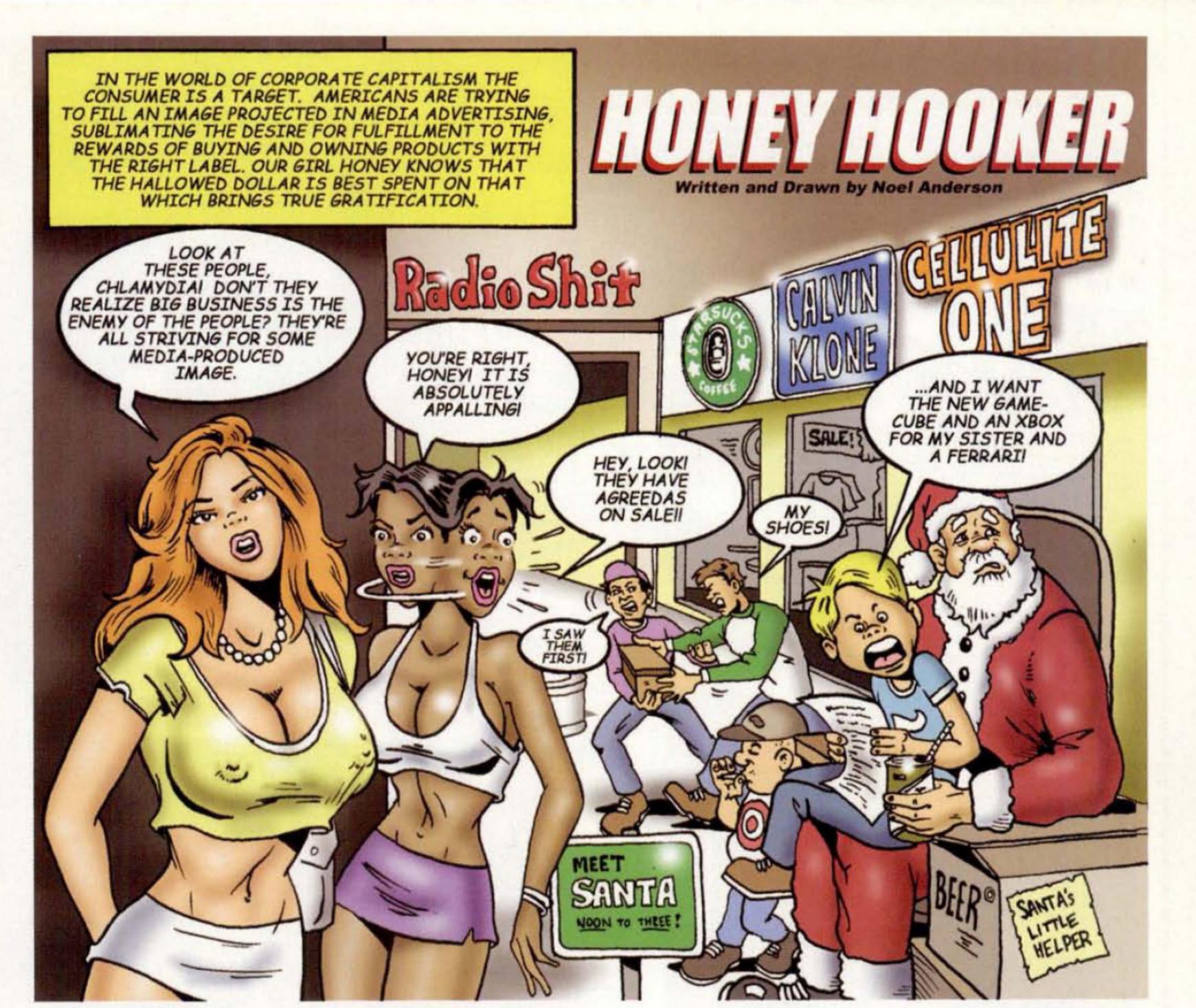
"Did I just see you trying to swallow something, Miss?" the trooper barked, thinking it had been drugs.

"Yep," replied the blonde. "That was just my birth-control pill, Officer."

"Birth-control pill?" the confused copper reiterated.

"Yeah," the blonde explained. "The minute I saw your flashing lights in the mirror, I knew I was fucked!"























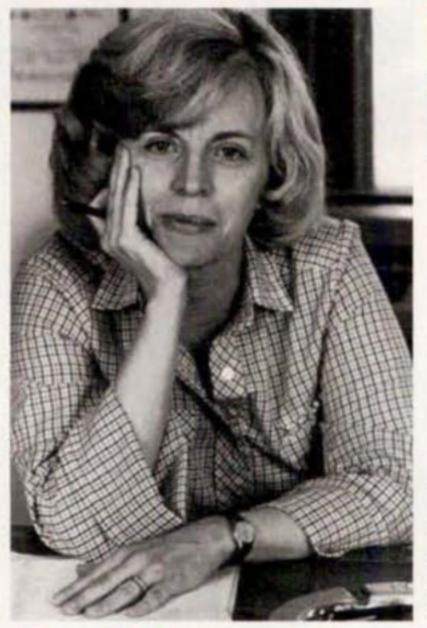








"Your first mistake was letting your husband pick the plastic surgeon...."



# INNE CHENEY'S TO See The second seco

HUSTLER takes a peek at the prurient book that should have been in everyone's stocking this year and offers a stunning visual re-creation of the Second Lady's dark desires.

hat could warm your stomach more than a cup of Yuletide cider or eggnog? Reading a cheap pulp novel that plumbs the prurient depths of rape, lesbianism, incest and menstruation. Indeed, there is such a tawdry tale, and it was written by of all people Mrs. Richard Cheney, wife of the Vice President of the United States and a matron of the first order in the *über*-moral Radical Right.

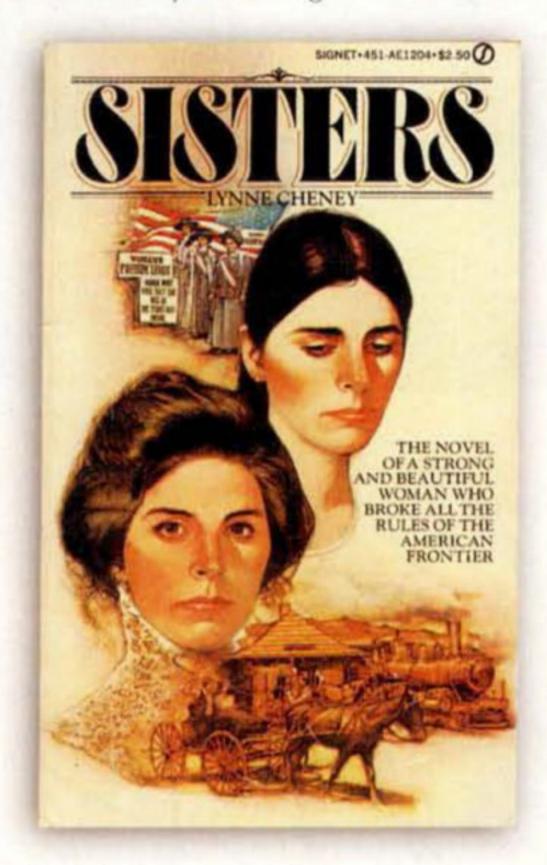
First released by New American Library in 1981, Lynne Cheney's Sisters was apparently her furtive stab at what could best be described as "woman's porn"—paperback romance novels. Although the tome had been far from a best-seller and quickly forgotten, the publisher planned a reissue coinciding with the Republican National Convention. New American Library even agreed to let HUSTLER excerpt a chapter from the now-nearly-impossible-to-find volume—copies of which have been listed on eBay for as high as \$2,500.

But before *Sisters* could roll into its second press run, something strange happened: The publisher suddenly balked at a rerelease. After Mrs. Cheney got word that *Sisters* was to be reprinted, her lawyer, Robert Barnett, contacted the publisher. "I told them that she did not think the book was her best work," Barnett later said. "If there is a serious demand for this 25-year-old book, I am confident that America's used-book stores will be able to satisfy it."

That seems a little odd, given the demand for *Sisters* and America's lucrative penchant for gobbling even the arcane and sometimes juvenile literary musings of people who became famous later in life.

Perhaps New American Library was offered a more enticing incentive than prominent shelf space at Brentano's and Borders? Perhaps.

In a 2001 interview with the New York Times the author herself claimed that she couldn't even remember the storyline. Given the Bush-Cheney Administration's unrelenting war against all things sexual, Mrs. Cheney's drawing a blank on the



plot of Sisters certainly comes at a most convenient time.

The truth is, sexual undercurrents of a darker vein run deep through the predictable narrative, which is set in Wyoming in the late 1800s. The main character, Sophie, is a successful woman living on the East Coast and publisher of a famous journal. Back home, her sister Helen has just died under mysterious circumstance, having fallen down some stairs. Yet was it an accident, or had Helen been pushed? Sophie decides to find out.

During her search for the truth about her sister's sad fate, she realizes that Helen may have had a lesbian affair with their schoolteacher, one Amy Travers. Or did she?

Sophie breaks into Travers's home and finds love letters written to Helen. Sophie's journey finally leads to the realization that her sister's embrace of another woman hadn't been a purely sexual adventure, but rather true love.

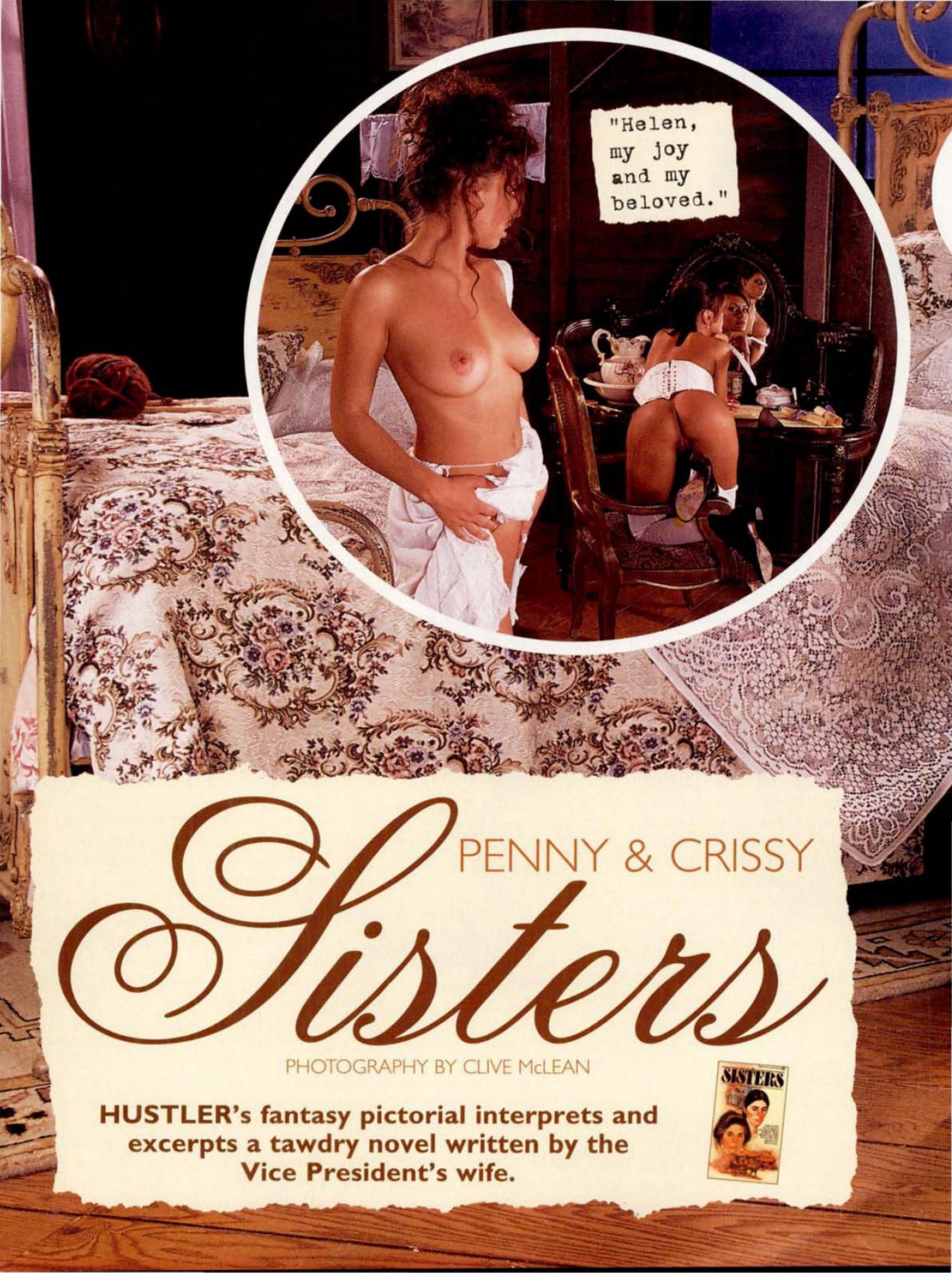
Along the way to this dime-store epiphany, the reader is treated to convoluted revelations of rape (Helen at the hands of her husband, and two close calls for Sophie—once as a kid and once with the drunken spouse of a prostitute), as well as detailed descriptions of feminine-hygiene products of the period.

The sinister apex of *Sisters* is incest—an old literary twist for ramping up a page-turner—and Mrs. Cheney gives it her *Chinatown* best as Sophie discovers that her uncle (Mom's brother) is actually her father, and it all ties into a bizarre ménage à trois involving her indulgent grandparents.

Does that clear it up for you?

Probably not, but if you can find a copy of *Sisters* either online or at a store that carries out-of-print books, the darker side of Lynne Cheney's imagination is worth a read.

Research for this article provided by Dan Kapelovitz. For free chunks of the literary potboiler, visit the satiric Web site WhiteHouse.org.













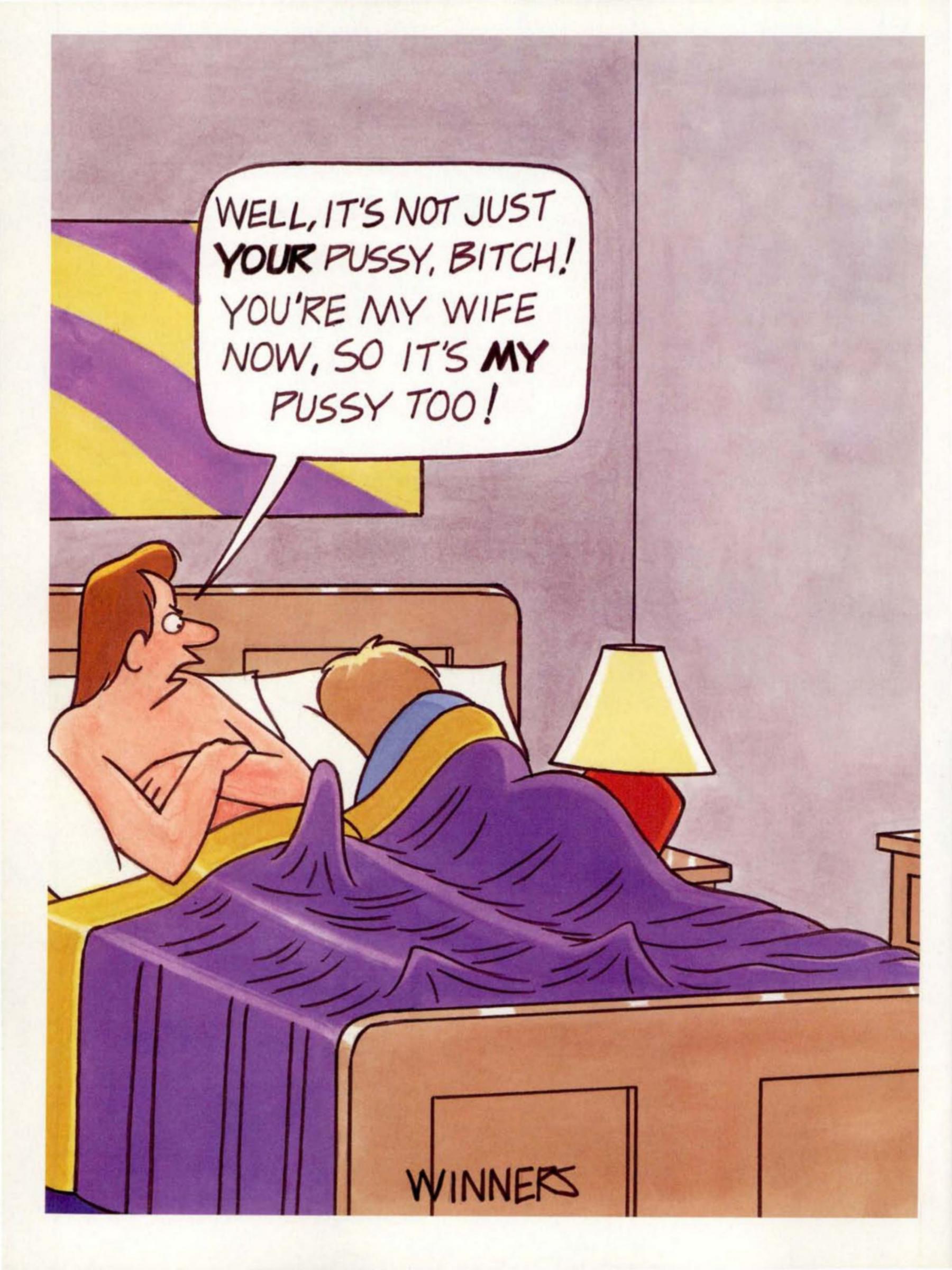












### BLUE-MOVIE SHOVEASE

Edited by Jackie Kickassis







#### Just Over Eighteen #9

**Director: David Luger** 

Starring: Ryan Star, Christie, Veronica, Gwen Nicole, Lauryl Berry, Britney Madison, Jon Dough, Scott Lyons, Tony T., Darren James, T.T. Boy, Erik Everhard, Bret Rockman and Michael Stefano

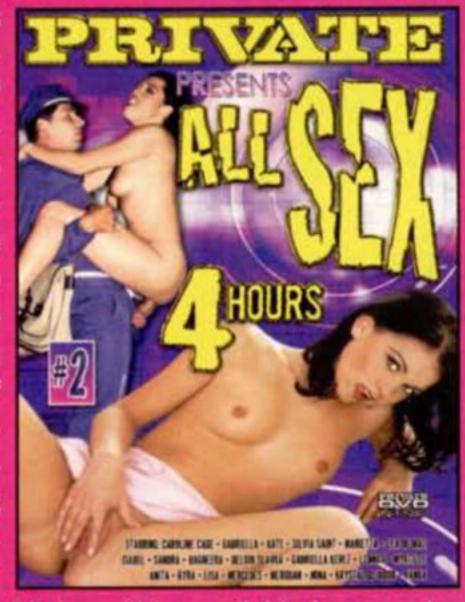
**DVD & VHS:** Red Light District Video

What's the sound of one hand clapping? That would be the sound of trying to applaud the talent scout for *Just Over Eighteen #9* if only my right hand were free. Perky little Christie and jugtacular tramp Britney Madison deliver pudpounding excitement, while the rest of the cast are newcomers hot enough to knock you on your ass. How shit-grinning blond Ryan Star learned to suck cock so well by the tender age of 18 is a mystery for the *XXX-Files*, but thankfully she does it! The first-person POV shots of Ryan swallowing choad are the next best thing to actually banging her. Brunet Lauryl Berry seems wasted on something, but I'm hooked on her schoolgirl looks and goofy charm. *Just Over Eighteen #9* is a pure point-and-shoot stroke flick packed with six hot legal-teen babes who are dying to fuck. They make it look so easy.

—Jimmy Papagiorgio

# PHASES RELEASES

Private Video, Europe's largest producer of erotica, has launched a new fetish-oriented series under the banner Pirate Video. Promising to explore all corners of the fetish genre, Pirate's DVD line will showcase three 30-minute vignettes from director Frank "Master of Kink" Thring. The premier release-containing the first four volumes of the Pirate series, including Fetish Hotel,



Women on Top and Rich Bitch—will be available in an exclusive boxed set. Each DVD has fully interactive menus, direct

access to chapters, digital-stereo sound, "Making of" reports, and performer profiles.



Private USA has also culled exclusive scenes from its bounteous vaults for the *All Sex* series, four-hour compilations in DVD format. The first installment of the series should have hit stores in late summer, and Private will be releasing four additional installments on a monthly basis.







#### White-Hot Nurses #3

**Director: Patrick Handsome** 

Starring: Liz Honey, Aniko, Sevrine, Sonia, Sharon Babe, Tera Joy, Kathy Anderson, Kelly, Alena, JPX, David Perry, Zoltan and **Bob Terminator DVD & VHS:** HUSTLER Video

If masturbation could make you go blind, you'd be in serious need of medical attention after watching White-Hot Nurses #3. Premature ejaculators won't get three seconds into it before spilling a load, as wave after wave of spectacular Euro-babes drain your nads of future generations. Liz Honey lights a fire in your groin with her heaving chest, amazing body and heavy moaning while bouncing on beef stick. D-cup blond Aniko surrenders her holes for a DP-thrashing. Mouthwatering brunette Sevrine throws hot looks at Sonia while they ream each other with a ribbed glass dildo. But the wildest scene is a full-on orgy with four nympho nurses, two dudes and a strapon. Kathy Anderson is three-holepunched as a prick-wielding Tera Joy packs Kathy's fudge while bucking like a bronco. With its symphony of mind-blowing sex noises, even the blind can pop a nut over White-Hot Nurses #3.

—J.P.

#### HUSTLER Centerfolds #1

**Director: Richard Hamilton** 

Starring: Katsumi, Nicole Sheridan, Jessica Jaymes, Tanya James, Alexis Malone, Sue Diamond, Chris, Voodoo, John West, Bret Rockman and Anthony Hardwood **DVD & VHS:** HUSTLER Video

Where the hell has HUSTLER Centerfolds #1 been all this time? Such a surefire hit should have been the first flick out of the gate for HUSTLER Video. Thankfully, stunners like Jessica Jaymes and Alexis Malone—who just recently graced the mag's center stageare worth the fucking wait. Smokin'-hot blonde Tanya James and modelesque melon stand Jessica Jaymes have a sizzling lesbian tryst that starts out slow and sexy, but ends with Jessica strapping on a plastic schlong and pounding the shit out of Tanya. Foul-mouthed Jessica even spits on the camera lens, turning a glamorous scene into one of the vid's nastiest. Alexis Malone—who hasn't lost the baby fat in her ass cheeks, but has zero fat on the rest of her fine bodfucks hard and deep. And frisky Eurasian Katsumi, doing two guys, is awesome. HUSTLER Centerfolds #1 has cherry-picked the best of the best and cranks the raunch to 11.

#### Sex With Young Girls #5

**Director: Tyrone Shuz** 

Starring: Giselle Collins, Lily Thai, Katin, Brooke Milano, Sophia, Manuel Ferrara, Alberto Rey, Chris

Charming, Mick Blue and Mr. Pete **DVD & VHS:** New Sensations

Pedophiles turned on by the title will be disappointed to find that Sex With Young Girls #5 is bursting with fully legal and extremely nasty sluts. Meanwhile, the rest of us will be creaming our jeans as brabusting redhead Katin tackles two cocks at once, and gorgeous Asian squirtgun Lily Thai turns her pubic mound into a Slip 'n Slide. Brooke Milano shines as a petite sex kitten with a moony face tailor-made for crashing a mayonnaise truck all over. The cock-crazed cutie handles a pair of meat sticks like a sex machine in a gloriously long sequence that culminates with a messy facial. Unfortunately, Brooke's squeezable, bubbly bottom escapes both of her swordsmen unscathed, blowing your chance to see this hottie DP'd. However, Brooke fans are treated to a ball-draining twofer as part of the DVD version's meaty bonus material. Finally, a voluptuous blonde named Sophia is blown away by her orgasmic rut, but not half as much as you will be by Sex With Young Girls #5.



#### Azz Fest #4

**Director: Van Styles** 

Starring: Jessica Darlin, Mika Tan, Courtney Devine, Pandora Dreams,

Rossanna De La Vega, Kurt Lockwood and Brian Surewood

DVD & VHS: Video Team Azz Fest #4 features a bevy of multi-

cultural cuties that looks like a Benneton ad for porn. In the looks department, newcummer Pandora Dreams takes the cake with her slutty demeanor and outstandingly huge tits 'n' ass. Unlike the other gals in this flick, Pandora doesn't surrender her browneye, but she does a hearty job with a talented mouth and pussy. Courtney Devine hosts Azz Fest #4's best sex scene-ironically, not with her keister, but with her incredible deep-throat skills. As for the rest of the pack, the girls seem to have one common thread: None of them really seem to like having a big, hard cock shoved up their bungholes, and despite all the "Ooh, yeah, baby" crap, most of these chicks look about as comfortable as a Yankees fan watching a baseball game at Boston's Fenway Park-and that ain't too comfortable, folks. Although Van Styles offers up innovative camera angles and cool, artsy sets, the director's overall vision doesn't save his opus from mediocrity. Nothing special, Azz Fest #4 may be good for one round of shuffle on the ol' piss pump.

- Jackie Kickassis



According to legend, whoever pulls the dildo from Jamie Brooks's ass shall be queen! Jezebelle Bond (left) and Terri Summers grip it and rip it in Lezbo a Go-Go.



Mandy Bright gets

her teeth cleaned

#### Lezbo a Go-Go

Director: Antonio Passolini

Starring: Tanya James, Terri Summers, Breanne, Jezebelle Bond, Jamie

Brooks, Katja Kassin, Gia Paloma, Jennifer Luv, Gia Jordan, Felix Vicious and Charisma Cole **DVD & VHS: VCA Pictures** 

Smirking hipsters and aging strokers longing for the golden-age '80s will dig on Lezbo a Go-Go's cheesy throwback vibe. The colors are Day-Glo bright, but smeared with a softfocus haze that smacks of vintage blue-screen vids. The chilled-out music and slo-mo dildo shots make this flick the porn equivalent of a lava lamp. The mellow pace ensures that you won't pop your load until you're ready. While there's plenty of '80s classics that will get your rocks off, this flick has the benefit of a ton of today's hottest new stars. Hopefully, foxy brunette Breanne will start fucking guys one of these days, but for now it's a pleasure just to bust a nut over her sizzling bod. Rabid Tanya James and Jennifer Luv fans will also go ga-ga for Lezbo a Go-Go. -J.P.

#### Delilah

**Director: Michael Raven** 

Starring: Kaylani Lei, Teanna Kai, Ashley Long, Aurora Snow,

Fallon Sommers, Steven St. Croix, Dale, John West, Joey Ray and Jay Ashley

**DVD & VHS: Private Media Group** 

You're more likely to sport wood watching a Mentos commercial than to get any action in the pants from Delilah. Nevertheless, this flick should appeal to some viewers. Fans of B-grade sci-fi will love the plot twists involving virtual reality, while Godzilla or kung-fu action aficionados will get a kick out of hearing American porn stars redubbed into English. Despite the presence of consummate performers like Ashley Long and Aurora Snow, the sex is pretty lame. A string of deep dickings is little more than short-and-choppy plot diversions. It seems probable that the masterminds behind Delilah weren't even trying to make a stroke offering. Check it out with your beer buddies next time you need a laugh.

#### The Legacy

**Director: Michael Bernini** 



Starring: Mandy Bright, Maria Bellucci, Nathalia Sheridan, Katalin Stone,

Claudia Ferrari, Federica Zarri and Zenza Raggi **DVD & VHS: Pureplay** 

This flawed fuck flick features too much dick-shrinking B-roll, and the reptilian, camera-mugging Euro pudstuds tend to be a real soft-on. The female cast members, however, are a different story. True treat for the testicles are Claudia Ferrari, Maria Bellucci and AVN award-winner Mandy Bright, who put out like the shameless sexpots they are. The Legacy's production quality is also a big plus, particularly when razor-sharp twat shots fill the screen in all their glistening glory. After some standard cocksucking, missionary and doggy action, the flesh-pounding degenerates into several swell but skanky excursions into anal. It all climaxes in a delightfully depraved two-couple finale, but it's too bad that we have to suffer through so much cheesy setup and lame story to get there.

### Stroker's

A quick checklist of XXX productions reviewed in past issues of HUSTLER.



#### **Fully Erect**

Swallow Every Drop (Lethal HC) Lauren Phoenix, Renee Pomero, Isabel, Jessica Sweet, Fallon Summers

#### Tails of Perversity #11 (Elegant Angel)

Roxanne Hall, Alicia Rhodes, Christie Lee, Vicki Richter, Trinity Page

#### Jackie & Jill (Vivid)

Kira Kener, Lezley Zen, Lily Thai, Karina, Julie Robbins

#### Barely Legal #47 (HUSTLER)

Larisa Fox, Kathleen Kruz, Ashley Fires, Jayna Oso, Cameron, Jynx

#### Stack 'Em Deep (Acid Rain)

Lauren Phoenix, Lyla Lei, Ava Devine, Simone, Emily DaVinci, Ariana Jollee



#### Three-Quarters Erect

Wrecked 'Em (Zero Tolerance)

Mandy Bright, Janet Alfano, Demi Cool, Melissa Black, Vivienne, Clarissa May

#### Marked for Anal (FusXion/Metro Interactive) Joselyn Pink, Pason, Haley, Sabina,

Honey, Vicky Vette Twisted Tales (Pleasure Prod.)

Trinity, Simone, Krystal Steal, Nikki Benz

Valley Girls (Madness Pictures) Teagan Presley, Lisa Marie, Ice La Fox, Kimberly Kane, Lena Julliett

#### **Aurora Snow's Perverted Tales** (Sin City Ultra Entertainment)

Aurora Snow, Flick Shagwell, Charlie, Daphne Rosen, Jasmine Lynn



#### Half Erect

Teen Spirit #5 (Metro Interactive) Haley, Leila Lei, Dominica Leoni, Scarlet Haze, Charlie Laine

Hot Bods & Tail Pipe #29 (Celestial Productions) Monica Sweetheart, Bobbi Eden, Alicia Rhodes

#### **One-Quarter Erect**

Early Entries (FusXion/Metro Interactive) Trinity, Delilah Stone, Teoni, Rose, Mary Lou

Fast Times at Deep Crack High #13 (Celestial Productions)

Nautica Thorn, Michelle, Honey, Alicia Rhodes, Violet Blue, Ariana Jollee

1

#### Totally Limp

Big Wet Asses #3 (Elegant Angel) Mia Bangg, Vicky Vette, Chloe Dior, Angelica Sin, Olivia O'Lovely

#### Rating Guide

**Fully Erect** 

Superior. A top-notch production.

Three-Quarters Erect Above average. Hard-on material.

Half Erect

Standard fare. Has moments.

**One-Quarter Erect** 

Poor. Don't expect much.

**Totally Limp** A total waste of time and money.

-Max Frost

#### KURUPT: CELEBRITY REVIEWER

Starting this month, HUSTLER's *Erotic Entertainment* will have a little extra pizzazz: write-ups by various celebrities who share our appreciation for hard-core porn. Each guest reviewer will provide objective high points and lowdowns on the newest titles from the world of XXX. We're kicking off this new feature with a founding father of West Coast rap, Kurupt.

Kurupt blew up from back in the day when L.A.'s South Central was the Liverpool of gangsta rap. He first made a name for himself with guest spots on two of the best-selling and most-respected rap albums ever, *The Chronic* and Snoop Doggy Dogg's maiden voyage, *Doggystyle*. Through the early '90s, Kurupt allied himself with some of the decade's best hip-hop soundtracks, dropping jointz for *Poetic Justice*, *Above the Rim* and *Murder Was the Case*. In 1994 Kurupt teamed up with Daz Dillinger to form Tha Dogg Pound, a platinum-yielding venture that further cemented the young rapper's reputation as a hip-hop force to be reckoned with. After going solo, Kurupt ushered in the new millennium by adding actor to his résumé with appearances in the films *Dark Blue* and *Hollywood Homicide*. Kurupt will drop *Against the Grain*, his first studio album in four years, for the Death Row label.



#### **Q&A by Tom Farrell, HUSTLER's Entertainment Editor**

FARRELL: What was your introduction to porn?

**KURUPT:** I was a kid, and I saw *Playboy* behind a store counter and snuck a look at it. My mama popped me upside the head!

Who are your favorite porn actresses?

Besides Courtney Devine and Winter Sky, there's my homegirl India.

I interviewed her last year for my story on the ten greatest black porn actresses, and India told me that the first time she ever sucked a dick was during a film shoot. Stop lyin'! (Laughs.) That's what you should have said. Stop lyin'! Ever been caught jerking off to porn?

(Laughs.) No—'cause if anybody did that, I'd crack 'em upside their head! But I will tell you this. There was plenty of time we'd bring girls home and throw some porn on, and the girls would start jerking off.

Like a lot of rappers, do you have any adult-film aspirations?

Yeah, I wanna put together an all-girl flick. I'm gonna be adding music to the table. All we gotta do is film it and get it out there.

#### Booty Central #5: Dimepieces

Director: KK

Starring: Winter Sky, Courtney Devine, Candice, Jocelyn, Gabriella Asstryd, Bianca Varotti, Milla Catallany DVD & VHS: DVSX

I ain't gonna lie. I'm biased on this flick 'cause it contains two of my favorite new porn stars—Courtney Devine and Winter Sky. Courtney is crackin', and Winter is the bomb! Plus, Winter reminds me of R&B singer Blu Cantrell. She's got those beautiful model looks and perfect face. My favorite scene was where Courtney Devine was getting poked in the ass while slipping fingers in and out of her coochie. But what really took away from the movie was too many dick shots. Too much damn dick! But overall, nothing can take away from how hot Courtney Devine and Winter Sky are. These two beautiful girls are what makes *Booty Central #5: Dimepieces* worthwhile. Devine and Sky are the bombest females in porn.



#### Slumber Party #19 Director: Camera Guy



Starring: Judy Star, Felix Vicious, Anne Marie, Sabrine Maui, Krystal Paige, Dreamy, Samantha, Bobby Barrington, Calli Cox

**DVD & VHS:** Shane's World/New Sensations

I really loved this movie. It totally took me back to when I was young. The girls in *Slumber Party #19* are all youthful and beautiful—and the bomb! Reminds me of the days when a nigga got his first shot at the pussy! One of the main things you have to look for in a porn flick is the quality of the ladies, and this *Slumber Party* flick doesn't disappoint. The chicks are all perfect, and they do shit you can't imagine. Sabrine Maui was my pick of the pack. Watching her bend her legs way far behind her head to get her little coochie eaten was one of the highlights of the movie. Sabrine's got a really nice pussy and really nice little titties. Can hardly wait for *Slumber Party #20*. That too's gonna be a sleepover you won't wanna miss!

# Felix Vicious tongues Sabrine Maui in Slumber Party #19.

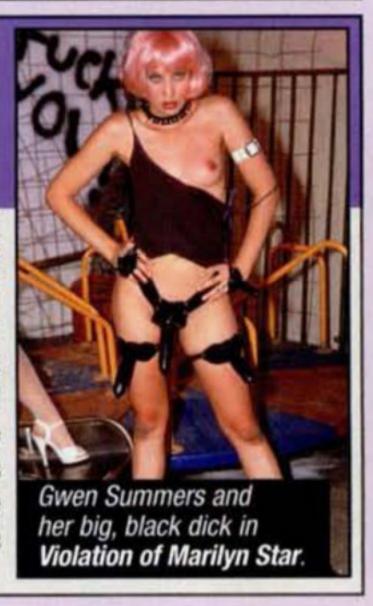
#### Violation of Marylin Star

**Director: Jim Powers** 



Starring: Marylin Star, Christina Wolf, Candy Apples, Evan Leigh, Candy Hill, Gwen Summers, Tori DVD & VHS: J List

I watched this one with my crew, and everybody seemed to like it the most. The movie was originally released in 1998, but now it's available for the first time on DVD. This flick was crackin'—there wasn't a bad part to it, and I watched the whole thing through with no finger time on the fast-forward button. The best thing I liked was all the girl-on-girl action. Don't wanna look at no dick and balls, and this movie keeps the action on the pussy. My favorite girls were Christina Wolf and her big bad titties, and freaky Gwen Summers with her pink wig. She puts out the most and does it the best. The hottest scene was when all the coochie was on the merry-go-round: a parade of hot coochie. Whoo-wee! Can't ask for more in a flick.



## Game Un

Grab your joystick; HUSTLER plugs you into the latest video games.

by Gus Mastrapa

#### Rumble Roses Konami (PlayStation 2)

Are you ready to rumble with a bevy of lovingly rendered, scantily clad ring queens? We sure as hell are. That explains why this all-female

wrestling offering has topped HUSTLER Magazine's most-wanted list for months now. Go ahead and call us leering pervs if you want, but the idea of watching two babes sweatily forcing each other into uncomfortable and often-

revealing poses is our idea of a great time. Word has it that *Rumble Roses* is actually blessed with spoton wrestling game play. Like we were even worried.



#### Shellshock: Nam '67 Eidos

(PC/PlayStation 2/Xbox)

We don't need Michael Moore to remind us that war is hell. Shellshock: Nam '67 depicts the controversial conflict-with warts and all. As a rookie serviceman on his first tour, the player witnesses firsthand the fucked-up nature of the Vietnam War. The game's horrific atrocitiesincluding napalmed villages, gruesome Viet Cong booby traps and the everpresent threat of camouflaged foes-are serious flashback fodder. Play Shellshock and get more real combat experience than George W. Bush.





#### Snowblind

#### Eidos (PC/PlayStation 2/ Xbox)

Run-of-the-mill soldiers just don't cut it anymore. In *Snowblind* the players become enhanced super-grunts armed with outlandish energy and a powerful arsenal of tomorrow's mind-blowing weaponry. The game takes place

in a futuristic China where communism still rules and where terror-

ists plan to cripple the entire country with a series of circuitfrying electromagnetic pulses. As usual, it's up to a one-man army to sort out the baddies. Get to work....





#### Get on Da Mic Eidos (PlayStation 2/Xbox)

It's karaoke for the urban crowd. *Get on Da Mic* allows wannabe MCs to spit rhymes into the Logitech USB Microphone (not



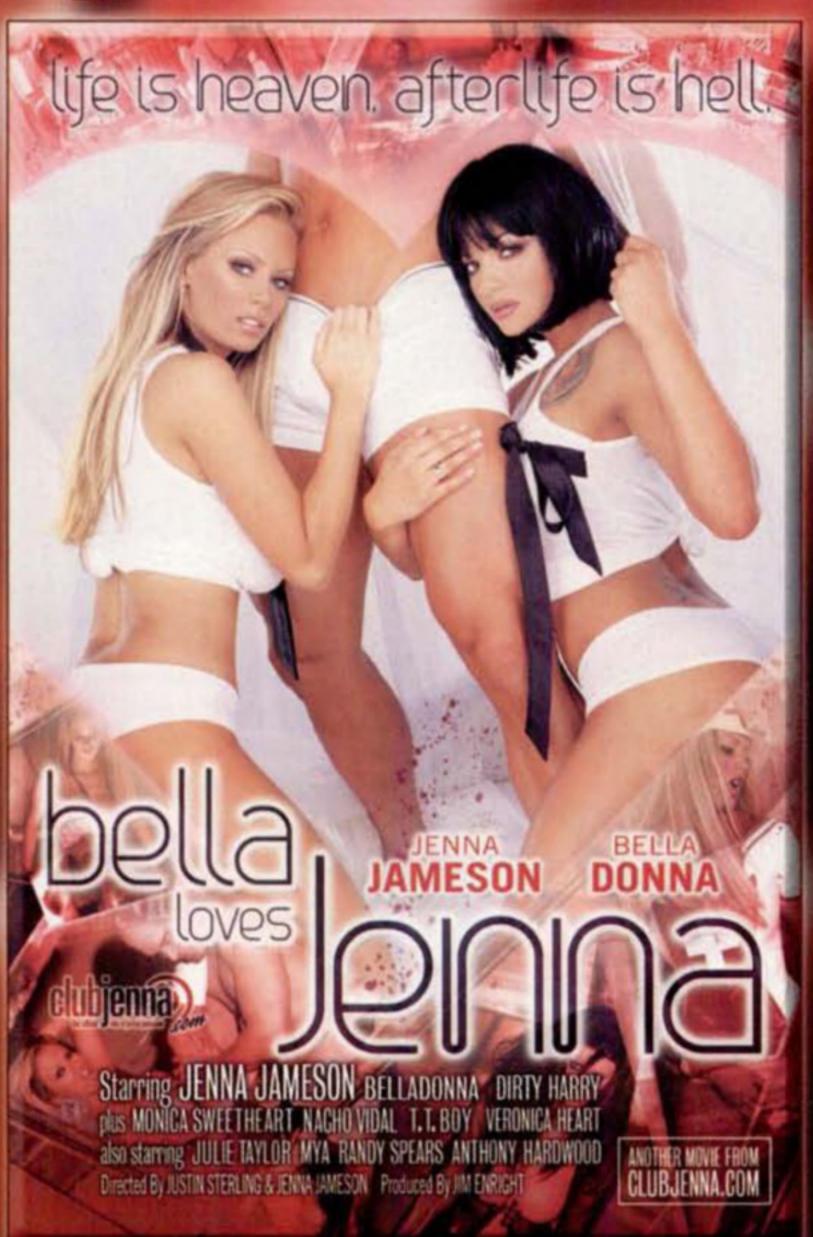
included). Dropping serious science earns lyrical gangstas the respect of audiences, the attention of a record label and cold hard cash. Ben Franklins translate into perks like cars, mansions and babes. The less-ambitious can play in a casual "freestyle" mode. Tunes range from current hits to old-school classics. Stop the violence! Keep the East-vs.-West-side-of-the-couch rivalries to a minimum.



# Backyard Wrestling 2: There Goes the Neighborhood Eidos (PC/PlayStation 2/ Xbox)

Porn queens Tera Patrick and Sunrise Adams (left) join the rogues' gallery of playable grapplers in *Backyard Wrestling 2: There Goes the Neighborhood*. Expanding on the strengths of the first edition, this sequel amps up the insane moves, bloody injuries and interactive environments. A killer sound-track featuring Body Count and T.S.O.L. keeps the aggression rolling. Just go easy on the fuck-stars, fellas; only their genitals are used to this kind of abuse.

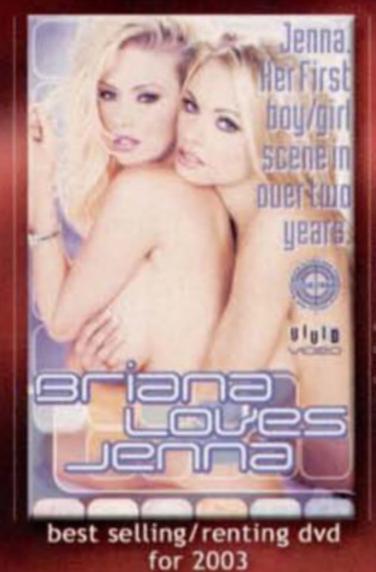
# #jema is back#

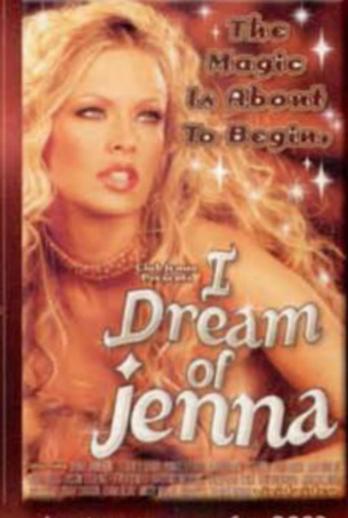


It's the most shocking film of Jenna Jameson's career. With more Jenna scenes than ever, the long awaited follow-up to Briana Loves Jenna the top-selling adult video of last year - pairs sex's greatest superstar with its fiercest, most breathtaking sexual acrobat, Belladonna.

Bella loves Jenna is the most anticipated title in the history of adult film, it has it all and then some. It's the largest adult release of all time, outselling the infamous Pam and Tommy Lee tape! The boy/girl scenes in this movie are beyond explosive and the Bella/Jenna scene is without a doubt, award winning sex at its finest from the Queen of Porn.

#### :: also from clubjenna.com ::





best sex scene for 2003











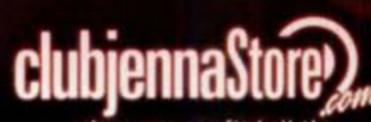


jenna's only official site

join now!!!

# the official site of jenna jameson





where you can find all the Jenna movie titles and more!

## jennasloveline.com

looking for someone special? well look no further, because Jenna has the answer.

want to see more of jenna? subscribe to her ONLY official site for a mere \$19.92 (over 40% off regular membership price!!) not only do you get clubjenna at \$19.92 you also get a free dvd!!!

to access special go to: www.clubjenna.com/hustler

over 150,000 exclusive photos

the hottest site online

watch hot streaming video

have access to 17 honus sites

see jenna and her pornstar friends



PHOTOGRAPHY BY HOLLY RANDAL

















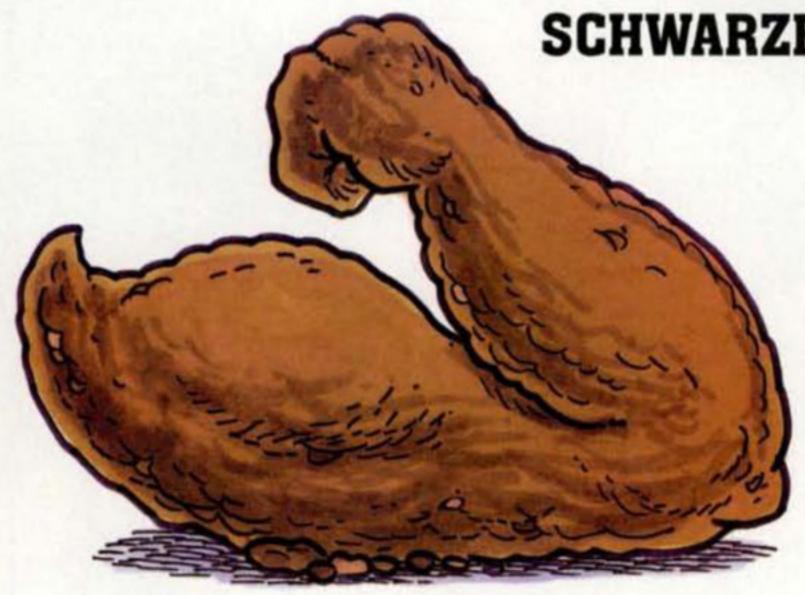




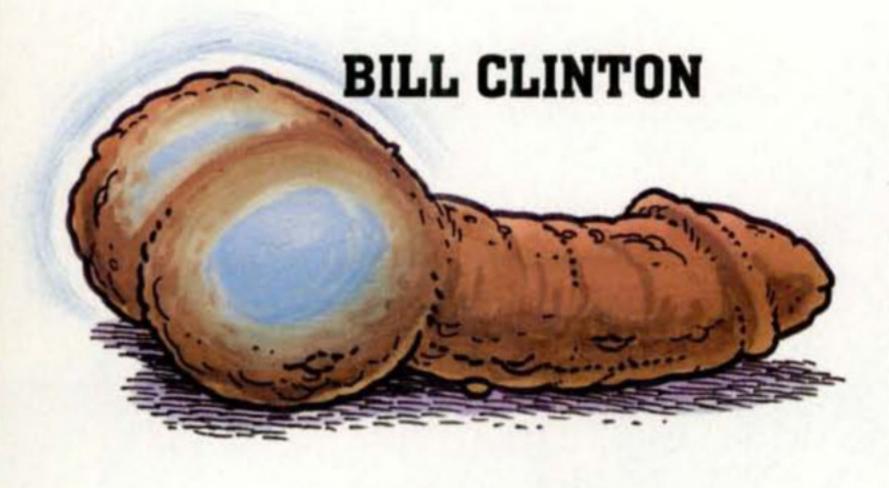
# POLITICAL

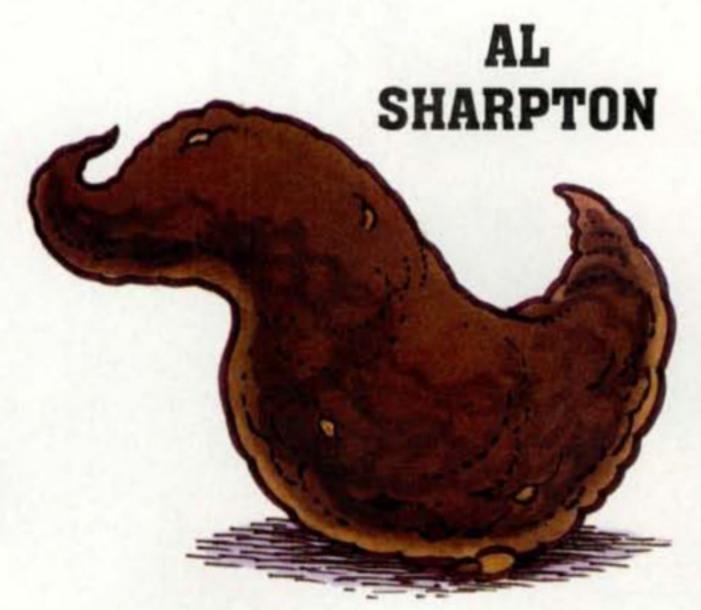


ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER



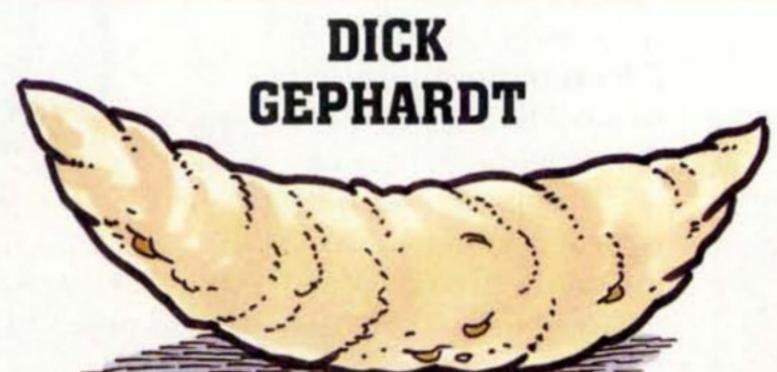


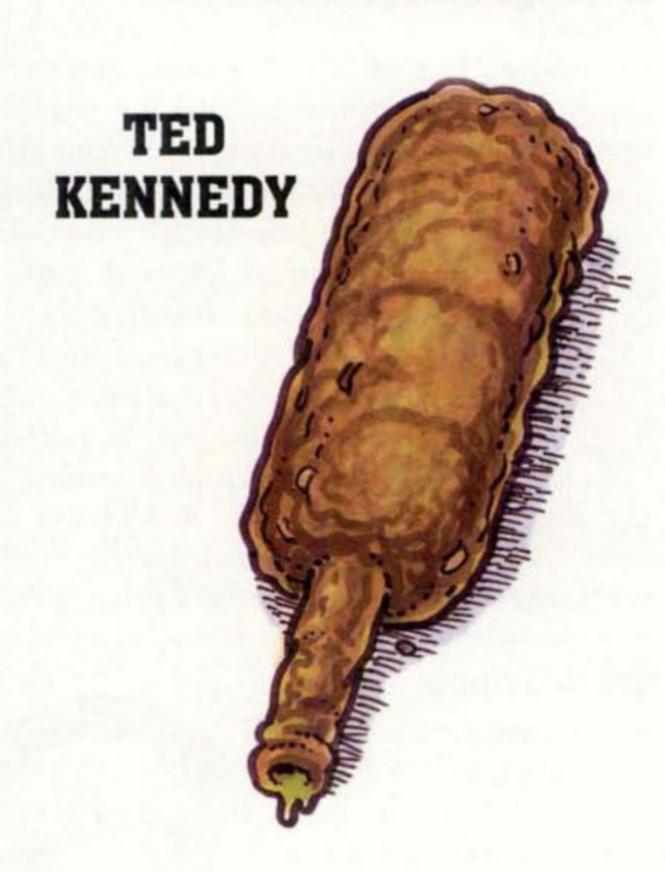


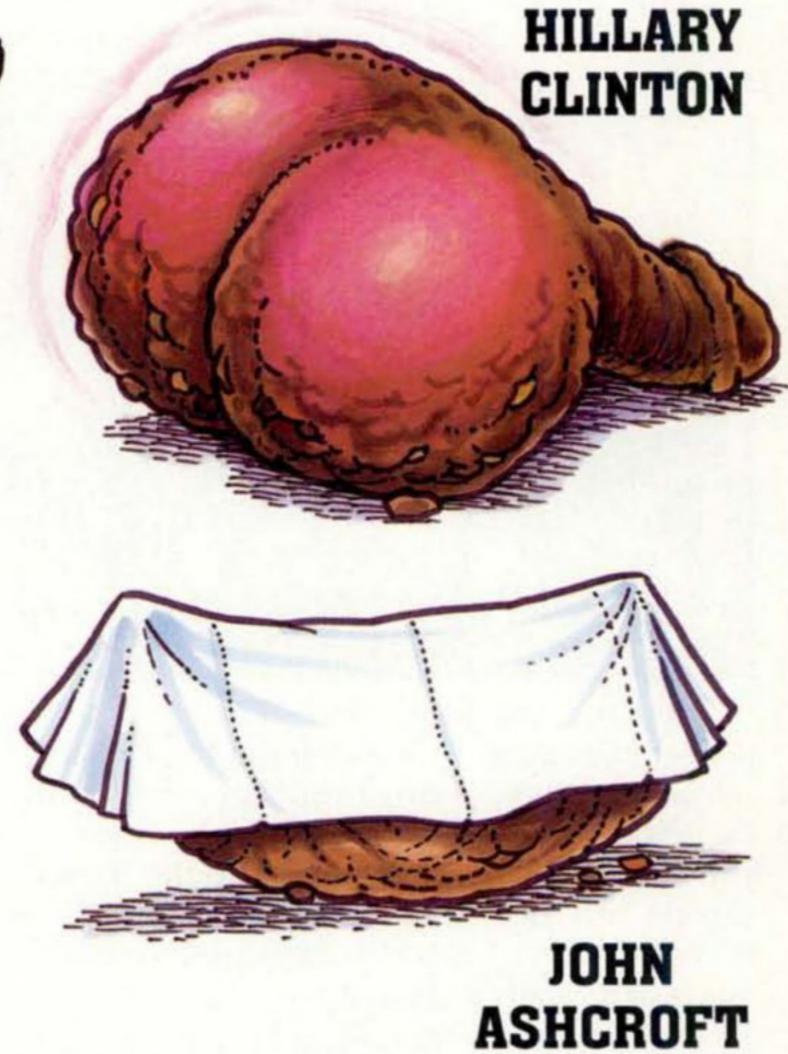


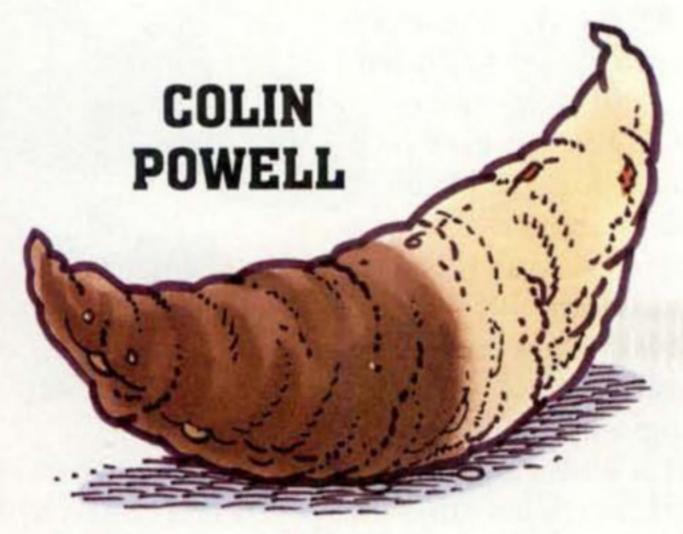
### DONALD RUMSFELD

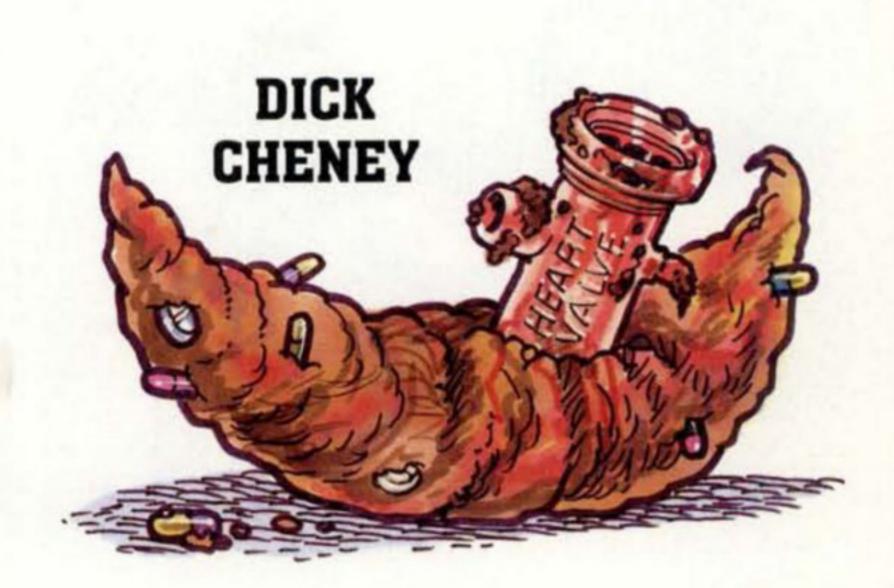












# TECHICAL

### Better living through gadgets.

by Keith Valcourt

#### Stickin' It Old School

With her full lips and inability to speak, who among us in the 1980s didn't want Ms. Pac-Man? Now Jakks Pacific, creators of Plug and Play TV games, has



brought the video-game sweetheart back. Actually, this self-contained system includes Ms. Pac-Man herself and four other retro arcade favorites. It's the latest in the Jakks Pacific line, which also features Atari Joystick, Pac-Man and Atari Paddle. Perfect for gamers and their parents. Available at major retailers or log on to JakksTVGames.com for more info. Suggested retail price: \$20



#### I Can't Hear You!

Shure has come up with a comfortable, state-of-theart earphone system that eliminates background noise

and delivers studioquality sound. The E3c Micro-Speaker technology was originally developed to allow professional musicians to hear their monitors while in a loud onstage environment. The earpieces are lightweight (nine ounces) and compatible with all personal audio devices,



including MP3, CD and DVD players. Available at Shure.com/ears. Suggested retail price: \$179

#### Who Nose?

Here's another fact of life: No one likes excessive nasal hair. Absolutely no one. With the new Turbo-



Groomer 5.0 from Sharper Image, such offending fuzz can be quickly and easily removed. Armed with dual cutting heads and rotary blades made of Swiss surgical stainless steel, the Turbo-Groomer 5.0 is perfect for every facial-grooming need. Available at Sharper Image stores nationwide or online at

SharperImage.com. Suggested retail price: \$59.95

#### **Bumps & Grinds**

If you're a gamer who wants all the excitement of real motorsports, then this is for you. Intec's new Wireless Racing Wheel 2.4 GHz for the Xbox lets you play up to 30 feet away and experience every bump and excruciating crash of highspeed, competitive driving. The completely portable unit has both foot pedals and shifting pedals, as well as an adjustable wheel to customize your gaming experience. Intec also offers a Wireless Wheel for PlayStation. Available at major retail-

ers and electronics stores. Suggested retail price: \$79.99



"Sonny, I remember being labeled unpatriotic for not blindly following a leader.

That was back in the 1930s in Germany."

### **The Original Male Enlargement Program**

# Andro Enlarge

Toll Free: 1-866-316-0054 24 Hrs www.androenlarge.com

### Increase Your Penis Size Today!

Order Fax Line 517-321-7465

NATURAL ANDROENLARGE
CAPSULES & TOPICAL GEL
THE ONLY PENIS
ENLARGEMENT PROGRAM
THAT REALLY WORKS!

Lansing Laboratories has created this revolutionary all natural herbal program guaranteed to increase your penis size by 1 to 4 inches in just a few short weeks.

As you take Androenlarge you will achieve ROCK HARD erections anytime you want and enlarge your penis size permanently, safely, and painlessly. Our breakthrough product will make your penis grow and grow until YOU decide that it is the perfect size.

Imagine being able to satisfy any woman anytime you want. Your lovers will be coming back for more and more. When women here about your GIGANTIC MEMBER, and your intense thrusting power, your reputation will be changed forever.

With your new muscular looking penis you will find the confidence you never had before. With Androenlarge you and your partner will experience intense orgasms you've only heard about. Androenlarge will give you LONGER HARDER ERECTIONS.

#### **COMMON QUESTIONS**

Yes, Androenlarge has worked for millions of satisfied customers. We are so confident in Androenlarge's results we offer a 100% 90 day money back guarantee no questions asked.

## You have nothing to loose and everything to gain.

What will Androenlarge do for me?

Androenlarge will increase your

Androenlarge will increase your penis size and give you a more muscular looking penis,. Androenlarge will also stimulate more of her nerve endings providing more pleasure for you and your partner.

How BIG can I expect to get?
You can expect your penis to GROW and GROW until you

decide that you have the perfect size and will have this new found confidence. We have witnessed some of our customers gaining up to four inches and sometimes more.

#### How Long will it Take To Work?

Androenlarge will start working instantly making your penis thicker and erect. Most often, length growth starts a few weeks later. The total process usually takes 12 weeks to 24 weeks. Your lover won't believe it. SHE'LL BE BRAGGING TO HER FRIENDS!!

### Over one million bottles sold.

When your penis reaches YOUR perfect size all you have to do is stop taking Androenlarge and the results are permanent. Androenlarge is the original penis enlargement formula developed by our research scientists over five years ago.

Don't be fooled by knock-offs and cheap imitations that don't work.



Androenlarge is guaranteed to enlarge your penis 1-4 inches without expensive vacuum pumps, painful and costly surgery, weights, or useless exercises.

Androenlarge is shipped discreetly in a plain package and is completely confidential. All credit cards are also billed discreetly.

#### GUARANTEE

ANDROENLARGE® is natural, safe, permanent and has no side effects. It is a safe alternative to expensive pumps or dangerous surgery, and is unconditionally guaranteed to work. If for any reason you feel that it is not working for you, just send back the empty bottles and tubes or the unused product and we'll give you a complete refund-no questions asked. Therefore in order to achieve the penis size and diameter that you always desired then please call or respond to the order form.

The Original Male Enlargement Program



The Original Male Enlargement Program
GAIN 1-3 INCHES IN LENGTH IN AS LITTLE
AS THREE TO SIX SHORT MONTHS!
100% NATURAL HERBS 90 DAY MONEY BACK
GUARANTEE
INCREASE YOUR PENIS SIZE TODAY!

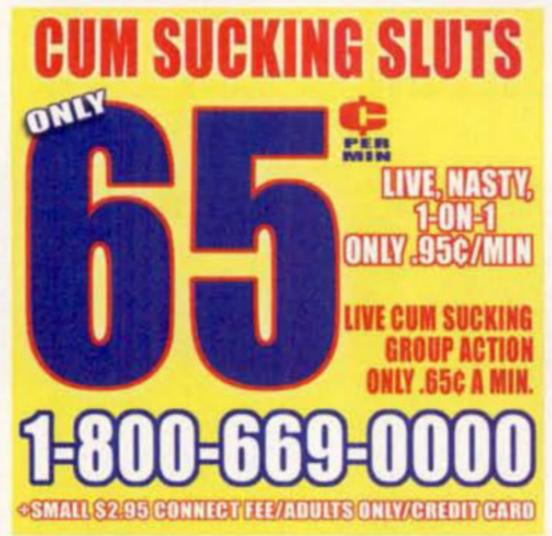
Order Form
All Orders are
CONFIDENTIAL and DISCREETLY PACKAGED
Please mail this form with your check or
money order, payable to:

Lansing Laboratories 422 Elmwood #2-H Lansing, MI 48917

r	Today's Date
Name	
Address	
City	ST Zip
Telephone Numbe	
Credit Card Numb	Exp. Date  3 or 4 Digit CVV Code (back of card)
☐ 6 Months Re (Includes ☐ 3 Months Tri ☐ Additional T	Order, or Check commended Program - S327.40 Free Tube of ANDROENLARGE GEL, a S100 Value) al Program - S168.70 abes of Androenlarge Gel - S102.90 add S10.00 (3-5 Days) Express Mail add S20.00 (2-3 Days)

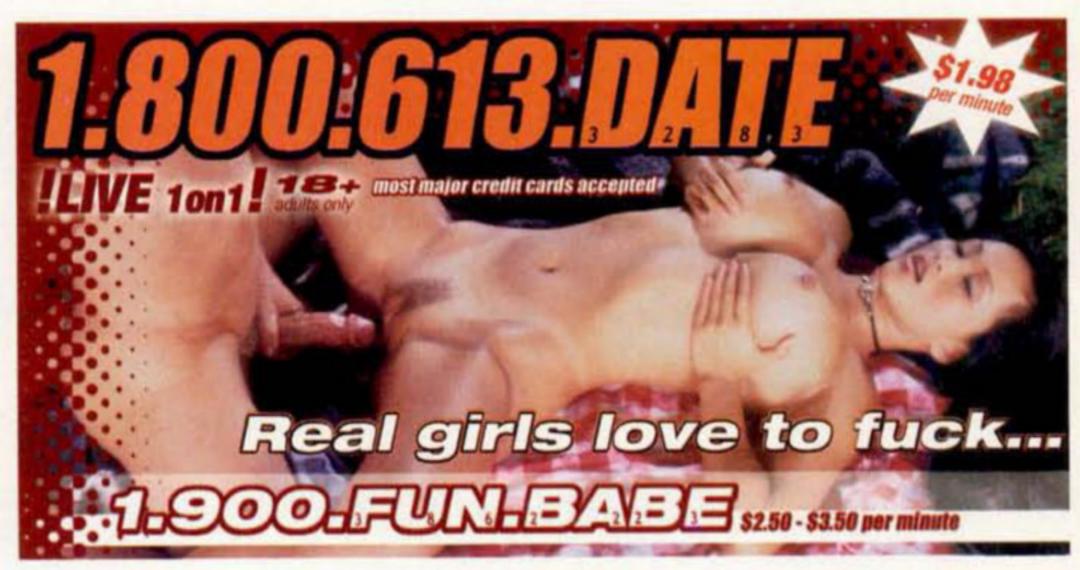












# HUSTLER Hollywood.com

The most comprehensive Web site for HUSTLER products, including DVD, video, Video on Demand, downloadable movies, sex toys and unique apparel.

# Free Shipping

### worldwide\* with any purchase

Go to www.hustlerhollywood.com and enter the code HHFS03 in the box on your order form OR call 800-944-3933 and mention the code HHFS03 to the customer service representative who takes your order.

\*Free Shipping offer details: U.S. orders will ship via domestic ground or UPS; International and Canadian orders will ship via International Airmail.

\*\*\* Top selling HUSTLER DVD titles like these only \$24.95! \*\*\*

# Busty Beauties.

The **Busty Beauties** series is bursting at the seams with giant jugs and bodacious boobs.



**Busty Beauties #6** 



**Busty Beauties #5** 



**Busty Beauties #7** 

# Young Latin Girls...

Mia mamacita! HUSTLER'S Young Latin Girls features the hottest tamales on either side of the border.



HUSTLER'S
Young Latin Girls #4



HUSTLER'S
Young Latin Girls #8



HUSTLER'S
Young Latin Girls #6

# Barely Legal.

The girls of Barely Legal are eager to discover everything there is to know about being dirty.



**Barely Legal #35** 

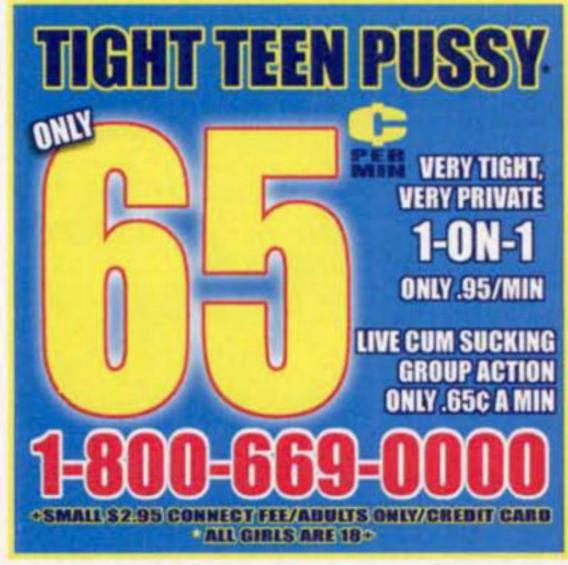


**Barely Legal #39** 



Barely Legal #40

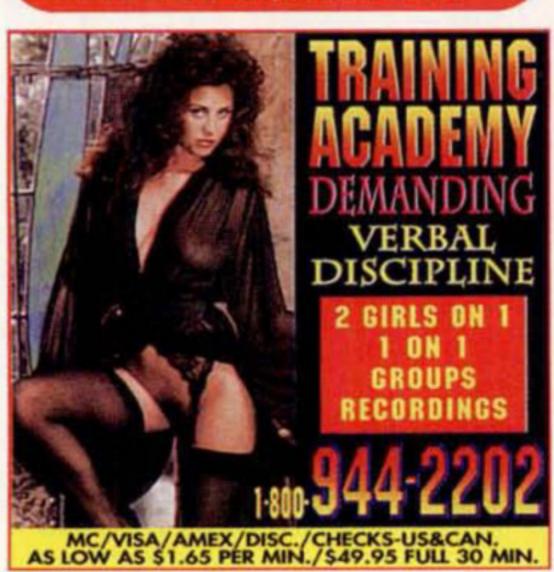
\*\*\*\*\*



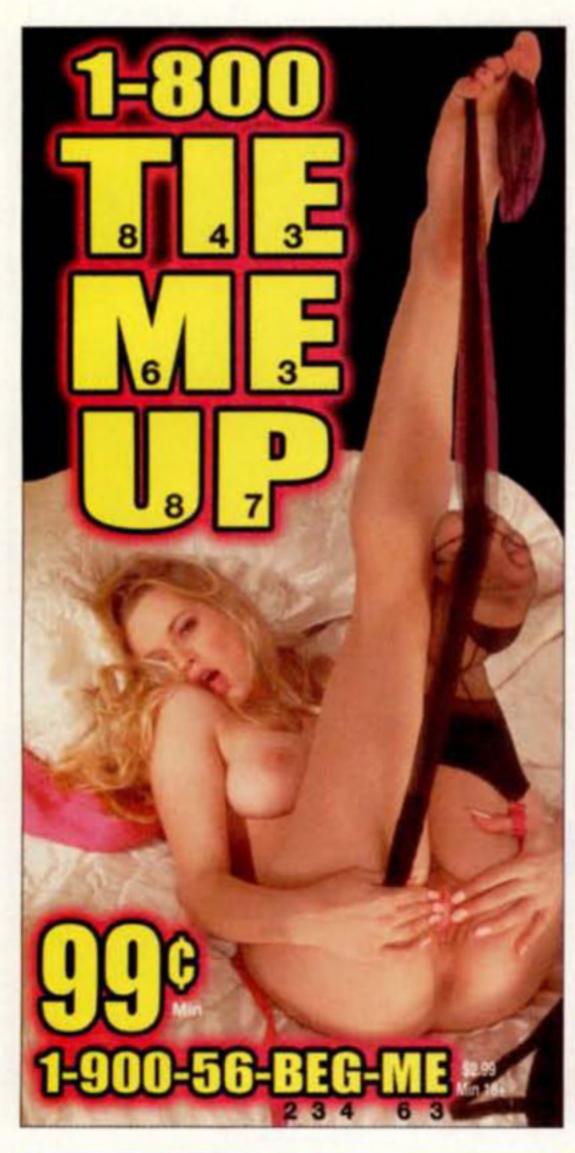








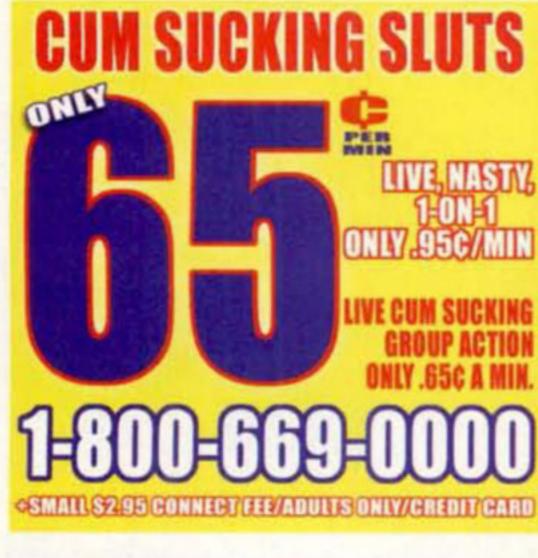








































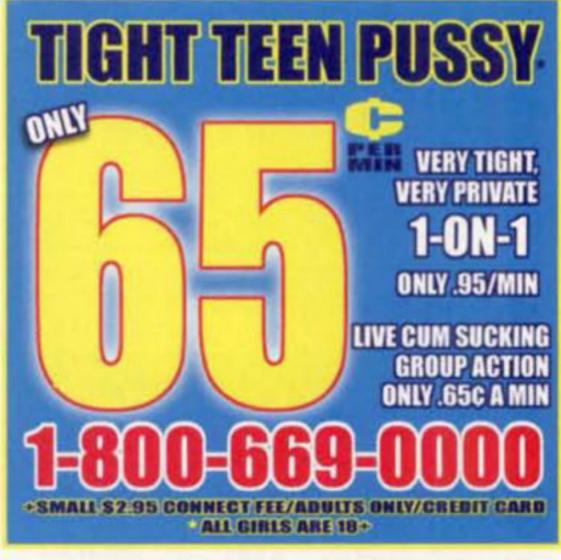




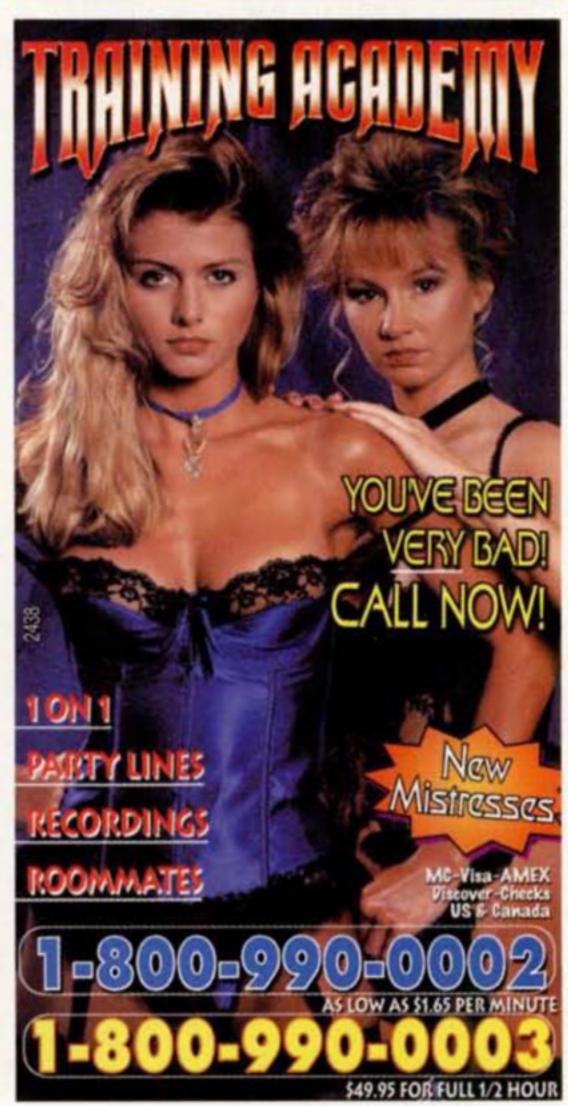
























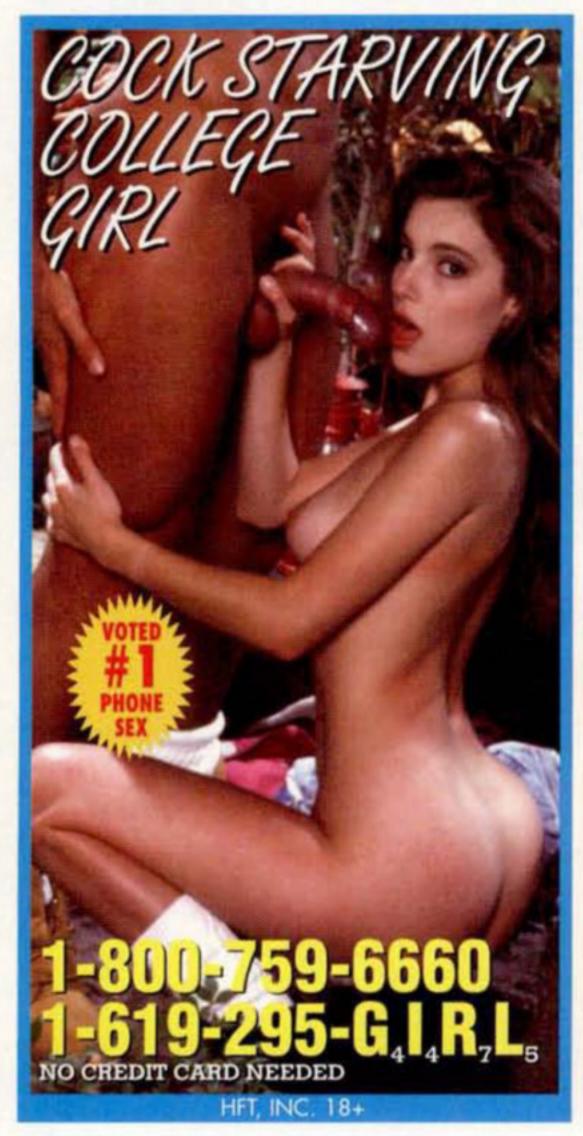














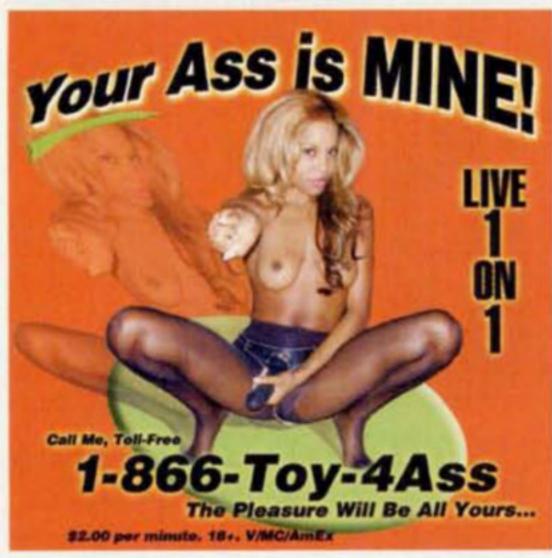


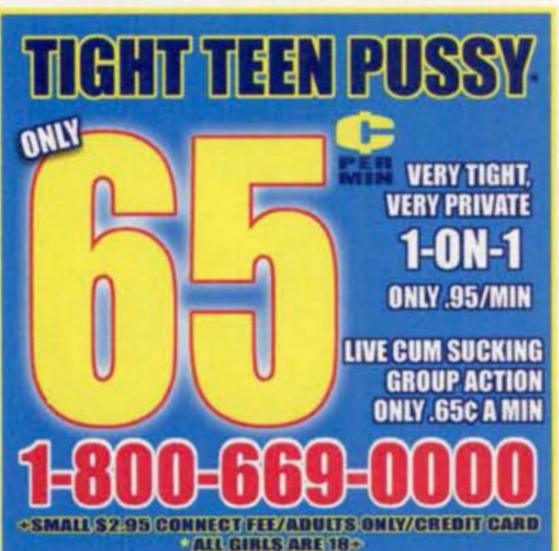






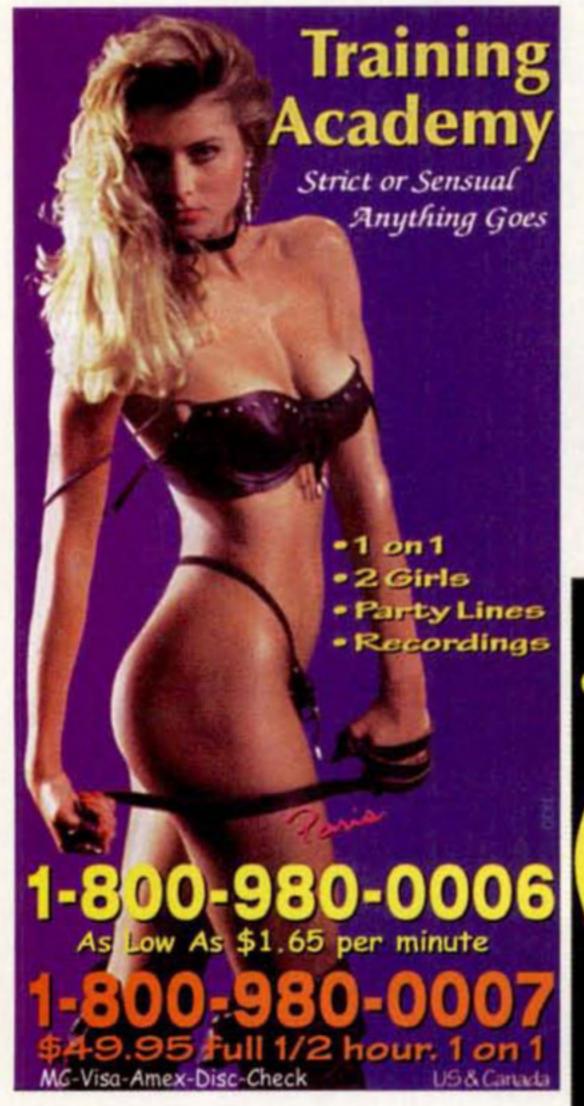














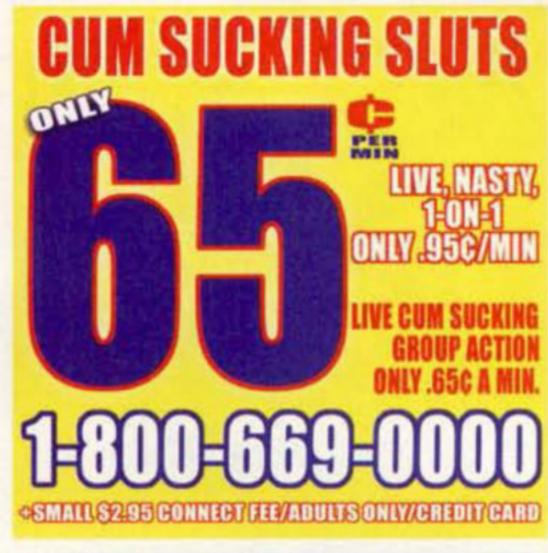


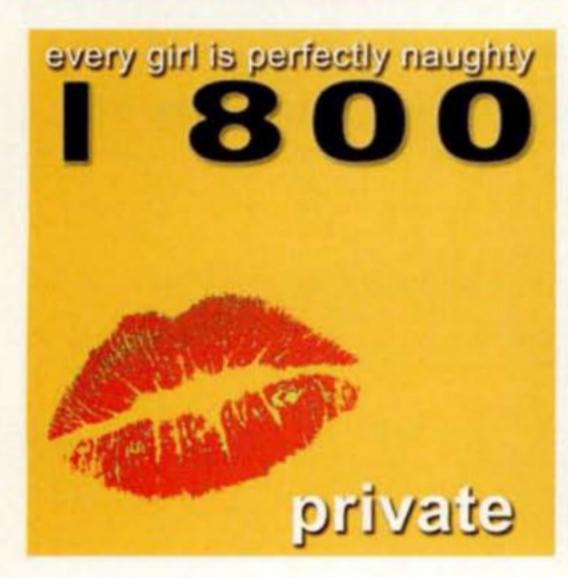


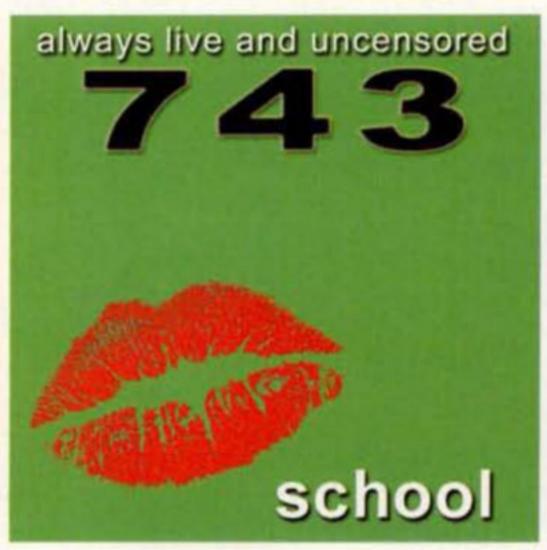


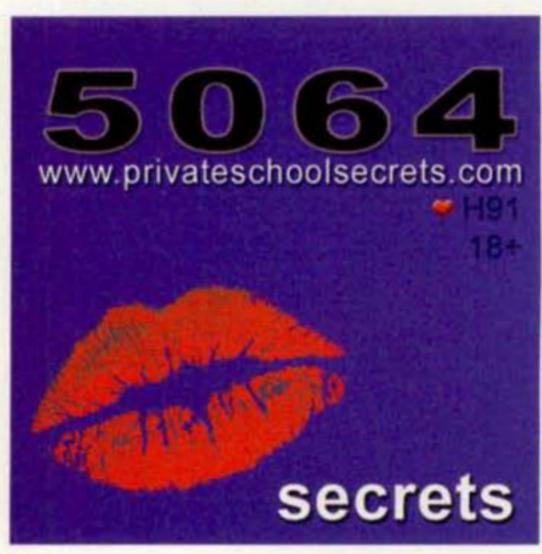




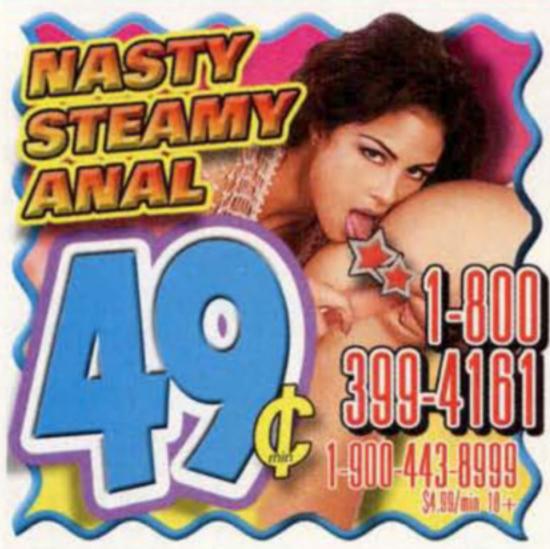






























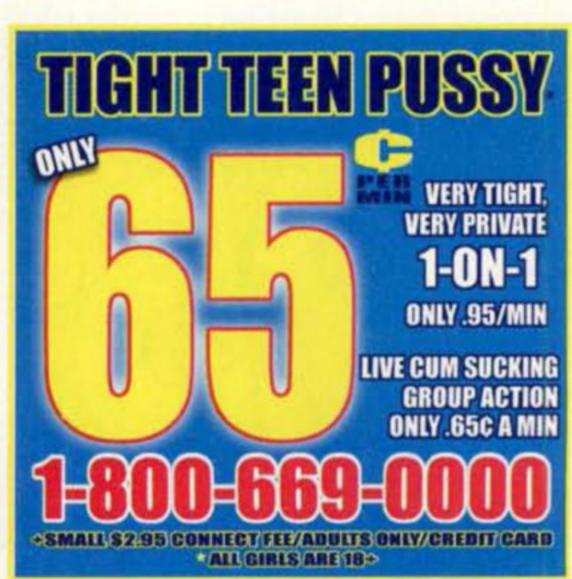
SHIPPING INFORMATION:

Signature / I swiftly that I am I'll years of age or slate

Name

Address

City, State, Zip





Subtotal

Shipping &

Handling

(Prices subject to change without notice.)

CA Residents Add

**Total Enclosed** 

8.25% Sales Tax







P.O. BOX 17317

**BEVERLY HILLS, CA 90209** 

DEPT: HUHX1248

to lareign order accepted. We do not dig relies to the oliveing some: the state: of St., SK, (A, MC, TL, UP, N

tip trobe Segiming with 320-334 and 360; IN with sigside, 46305 390 and the sity of South Sens; IN with sig-

color 20101-140; and 00 with pp color 63701-271. We to not skip to correctional facilities. Surchessible dispend in F.S. Sanon is used the Sethel States Faciliti

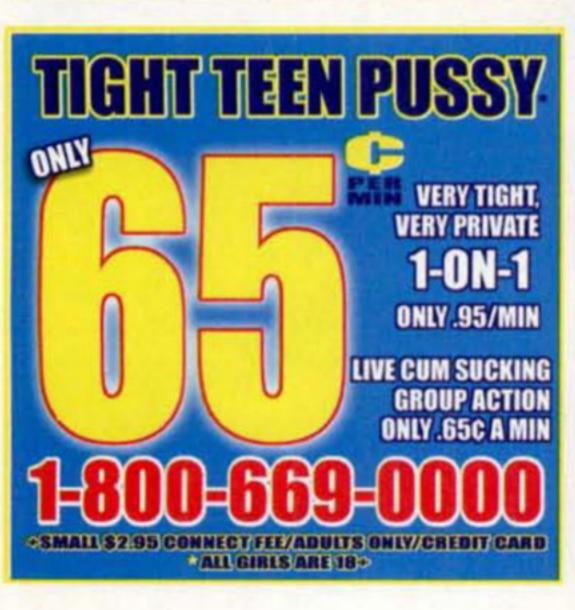




For Entertainment

\$3.49 MIN. Over 18

Purposes Only

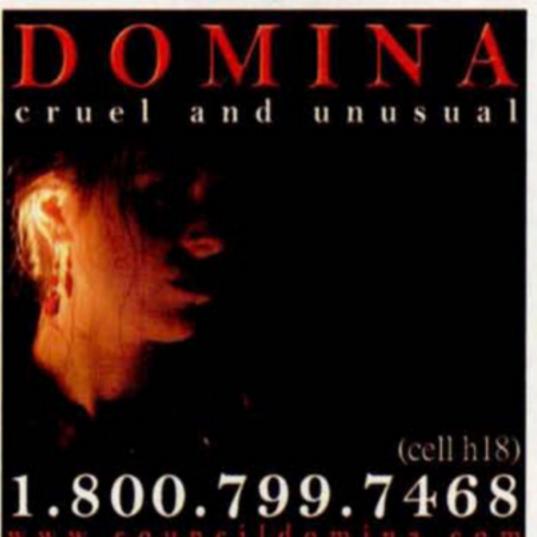


FANTASIES

1-800-594-5656



















**2 GIRL CALLS** 

LIVE 1 ON 1

**ALL FANTASIES** 



Executive's Choice
Discreet Fantasies



800-331-3310

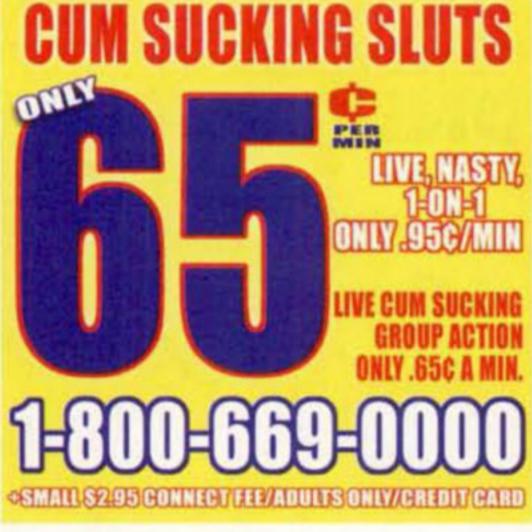
International Callers 303-307-1708

24hrs

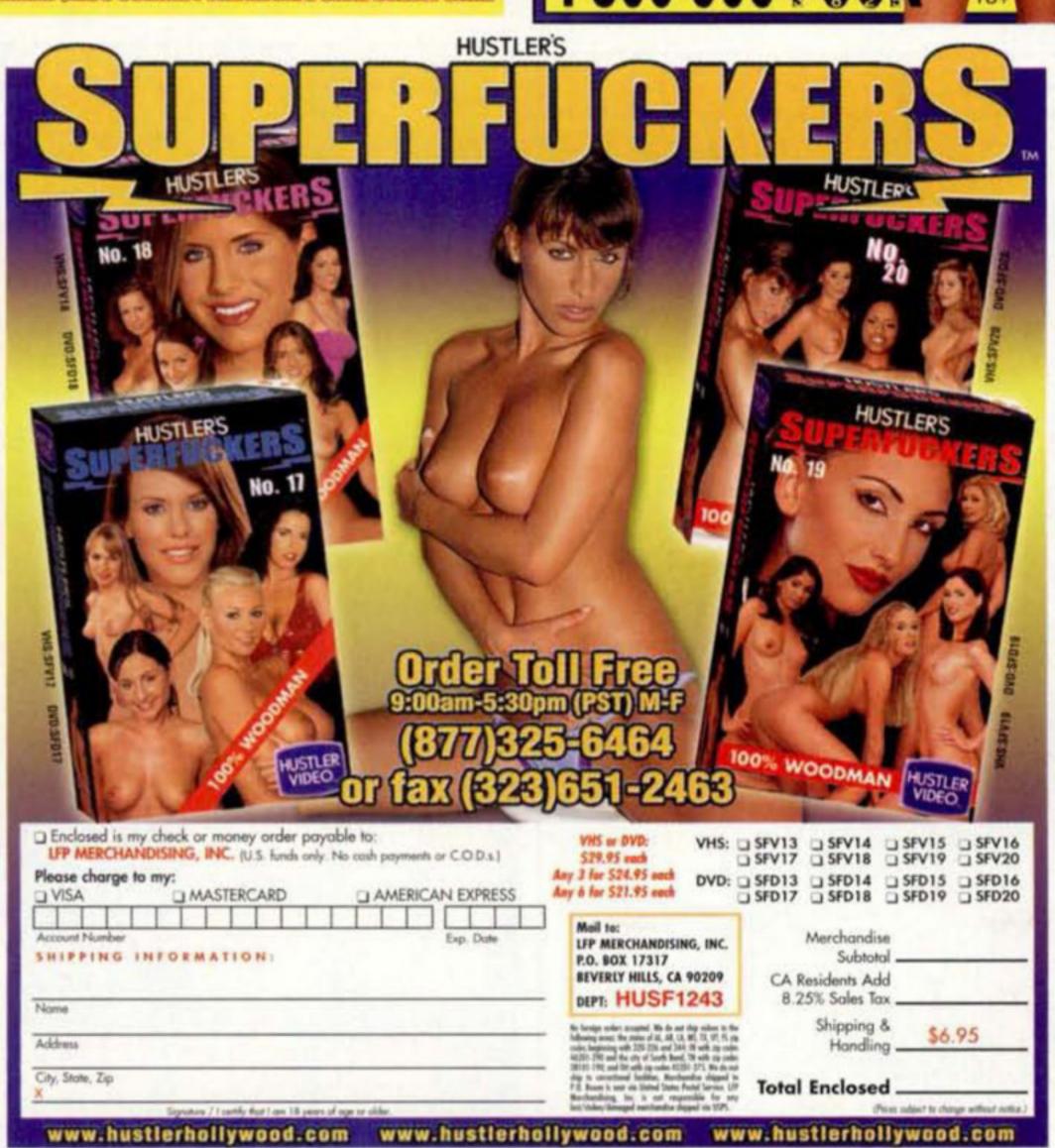
UNCENSORED

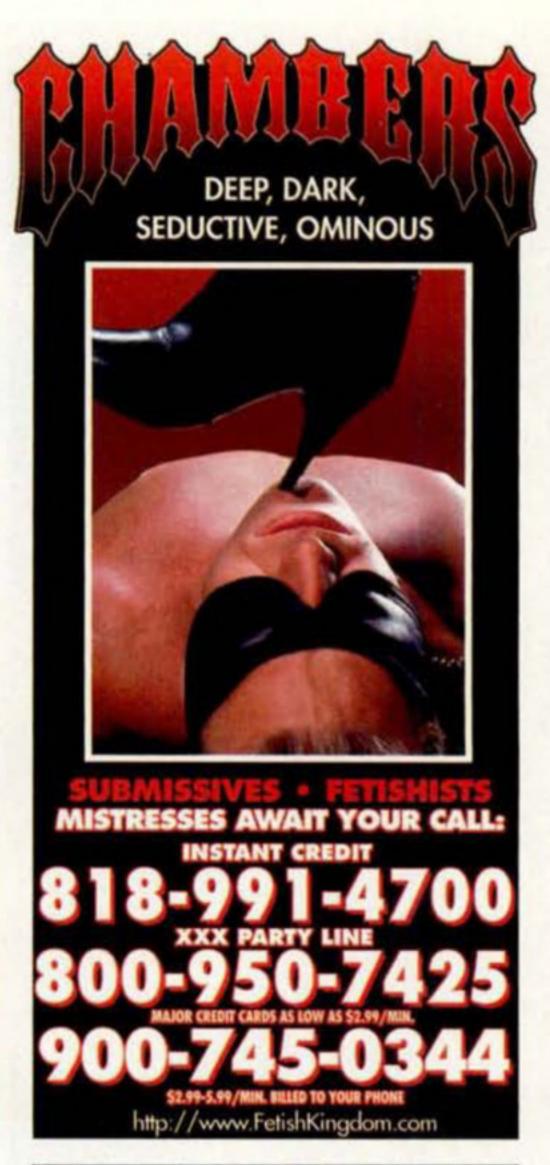
MC VISA AMEX DISC CHECKS BY PHONE

184









#### TRIAL OFFER!

\* Spanish Fly Formula \* Porno Comics

\* Clit Pleaser \* Cat House Guide

\* Adult Games \* Porn Photos

☐ Rush \$5.00 Postage & Handling

FREE VHS "Horny Sluts"... \$5.00 Post & Handling

FREE DVD "Gang Bang Sisters"... \$5.00 Post & Handling

FREE Discount Catalog - Rush \$3 (Refundable With 1st Order)

SUPER VALUE Box 469, Dept. HR2, No. Hollywood, Ca 91603

#### SUBLIMINAL SEDUCTION

MEPHISTO'S 20th year of producing the worlds only EROTIC SUBLIMINAL PRODUCTS that secretly seduce women and overcome sexual hang-ups by eliminating shyness, modesty or taboos. Available on: CD's, tapes, videos and now on DVD. Choose from over 300 musical background selections and over 100 sexual subliminal scripts. VISIT our website and receive 2 FREE SEX PHEROMONE GIFTS plus our 55pg. Subliminal Seduction Book.

www.mindcontrolling.com

Write to: MEPHISTO - PO Box 379 - Westmont, IL 60559





AREA!

#### HEY GUYS! . MAKE \$\$\$

providing INTIMATE SERVICES to lonely ladies. \$500 - \$750 per week possible. You'll get real names, addresses and photos. Send \$1 for info to: ROYCE Att. Lori, 5152 Sepulveda Blvd. #200-M9 Sherman Oaks, CA 91403-1154 (U.S. ONLY)





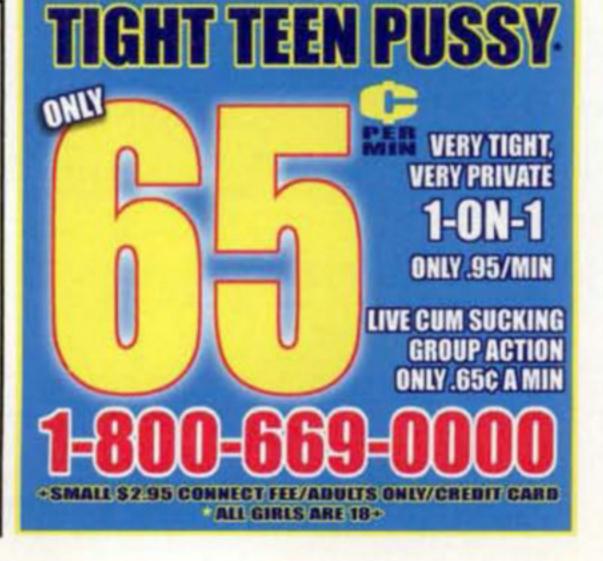




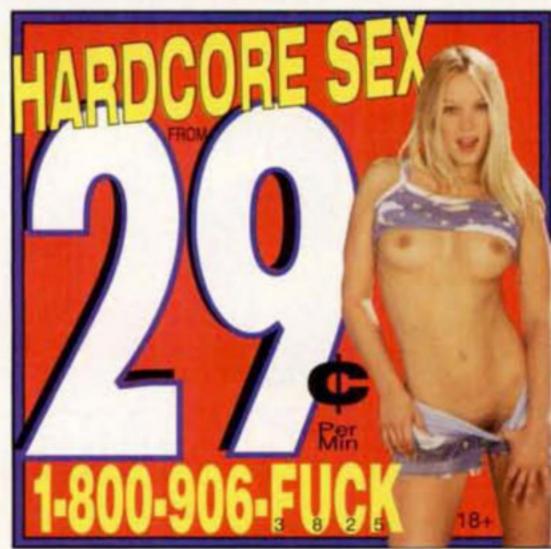










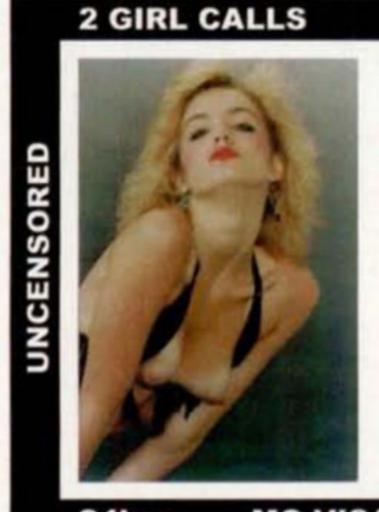












LIVE 1 ON 1 ALL FANTASIES

VOLUPTUOUS
SHE-MALES
MORE THAN A WOMAN

800-852-8356

International Callers 303-307-1708

4hrs MC VISA AMEX DISC

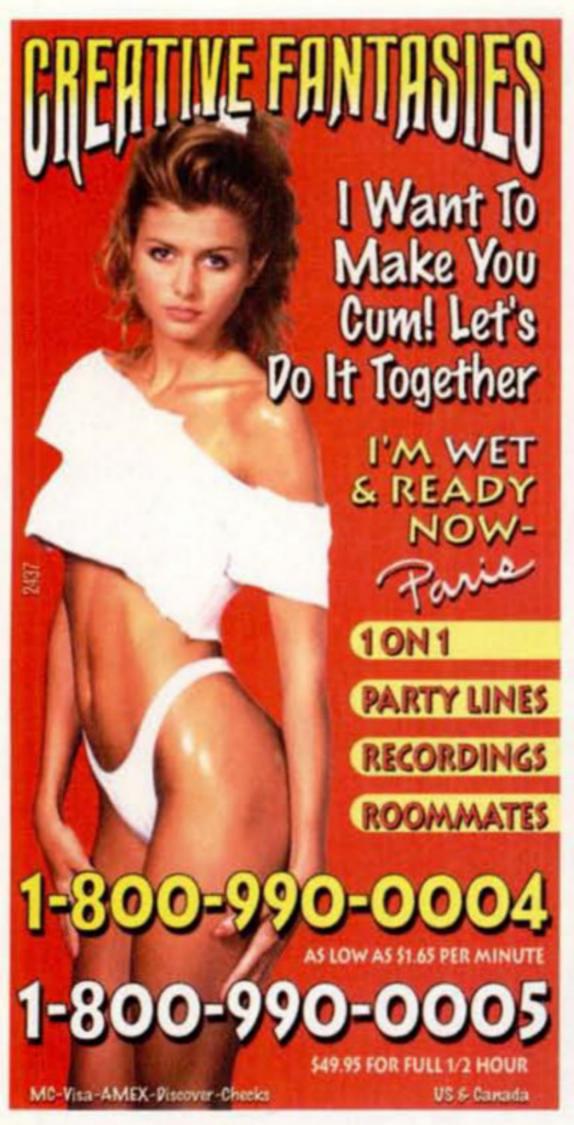
CHECK

BY PHONE

18+

ATE NITE SPECIAL

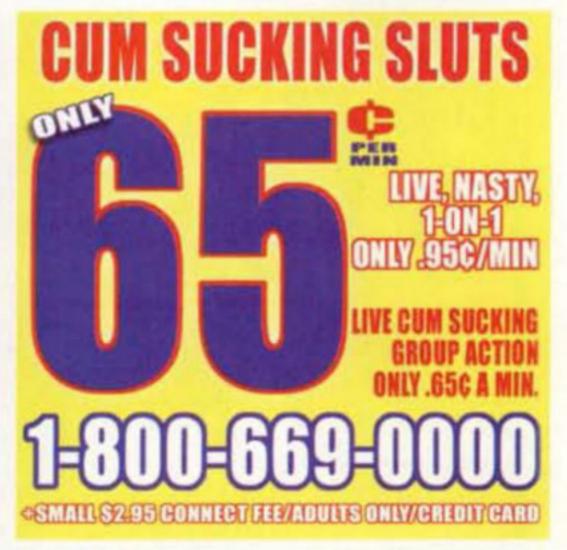








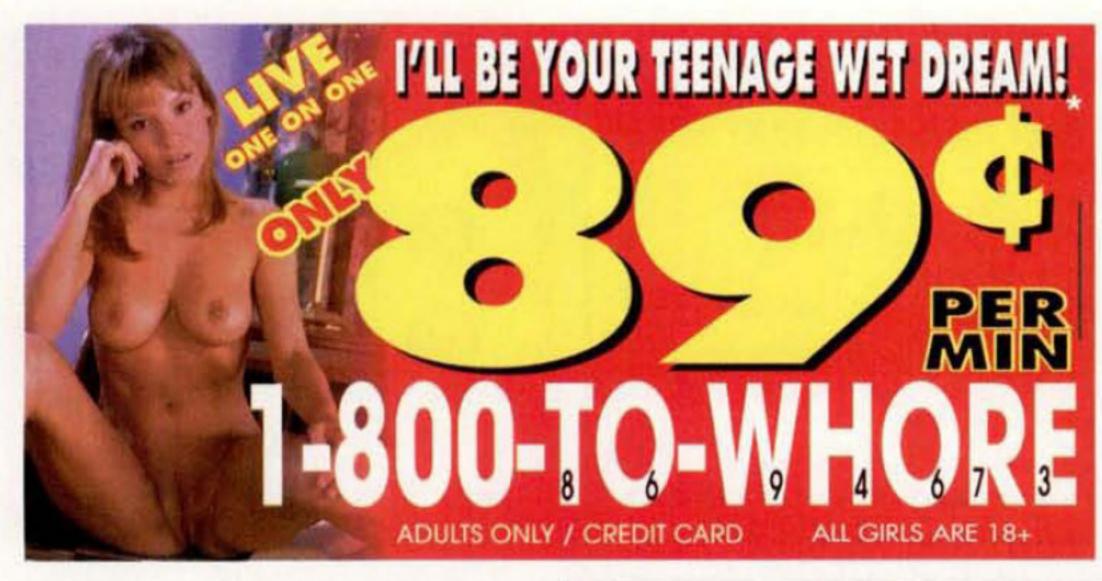




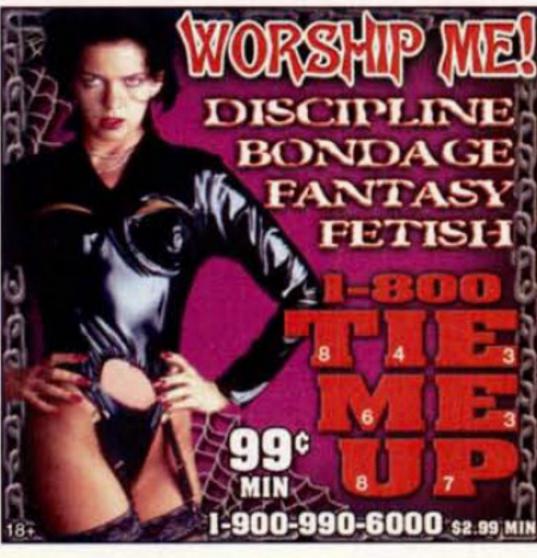








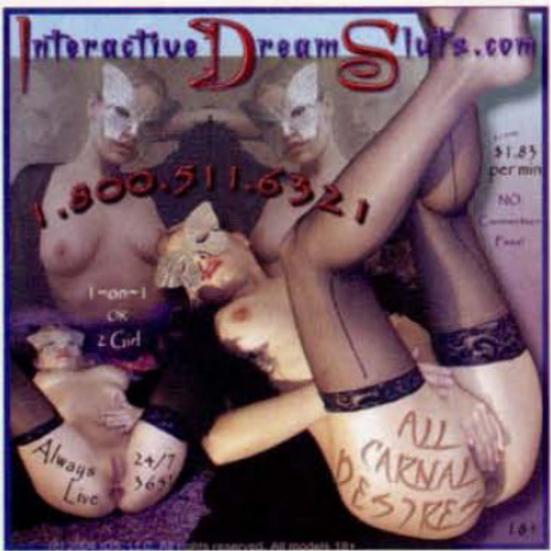






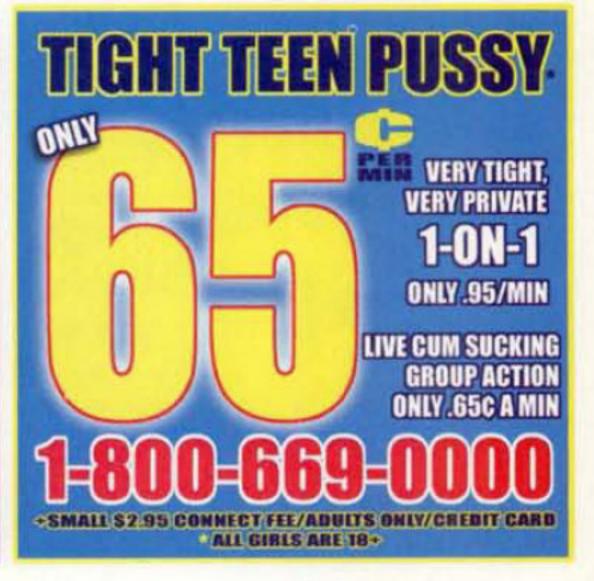














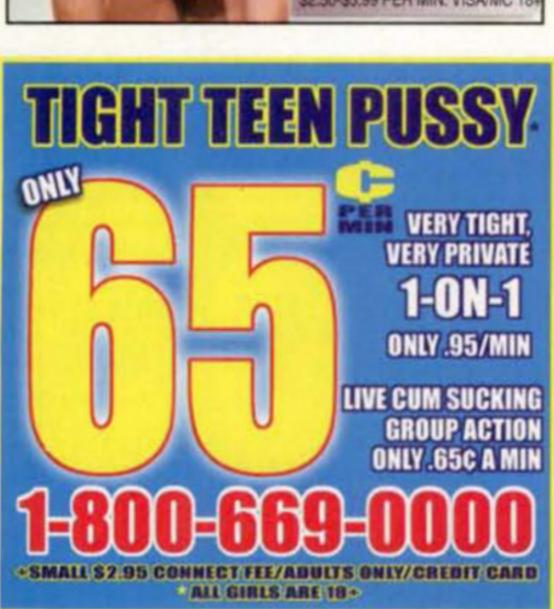








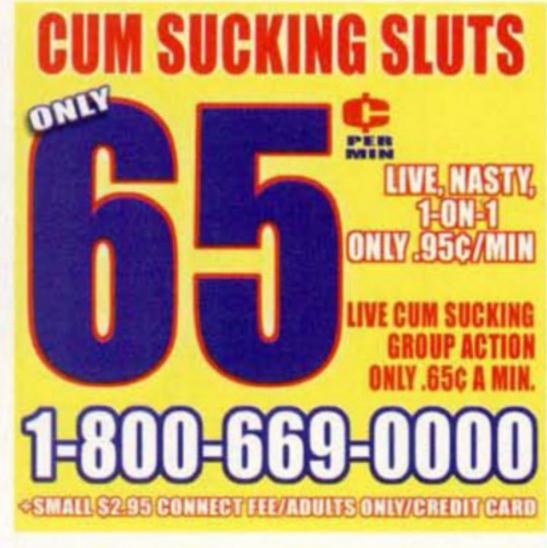






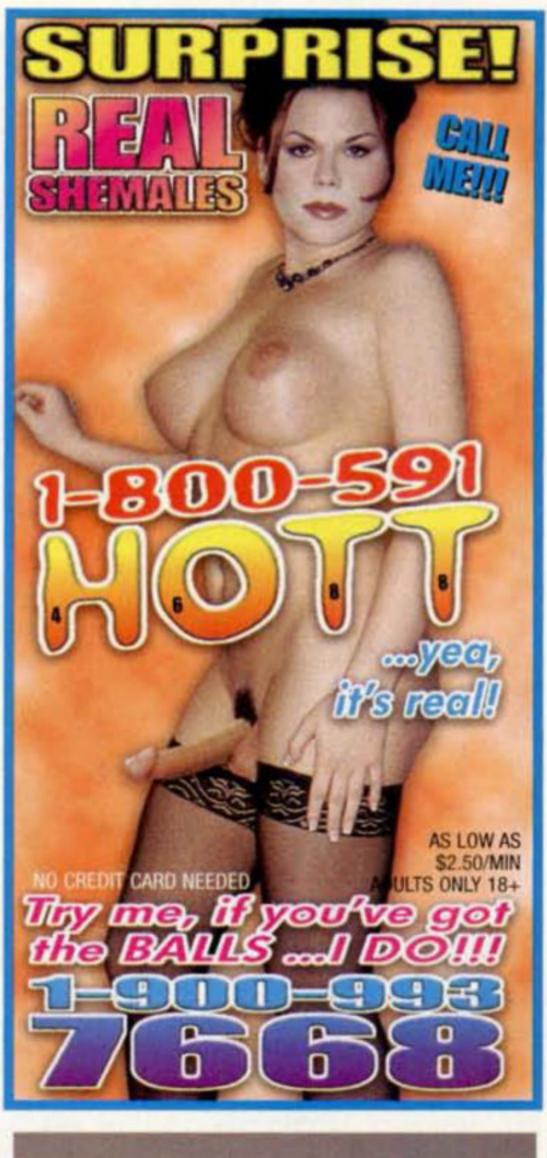


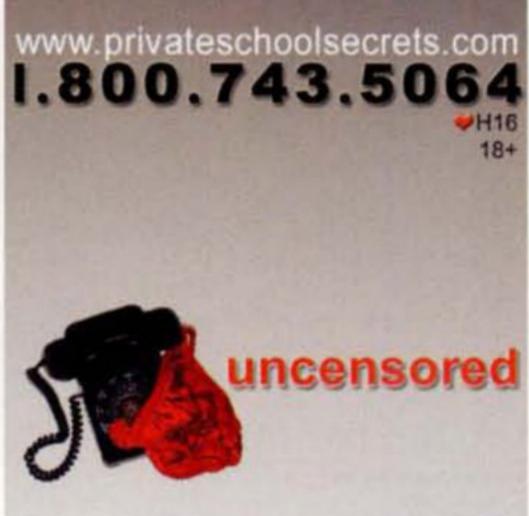






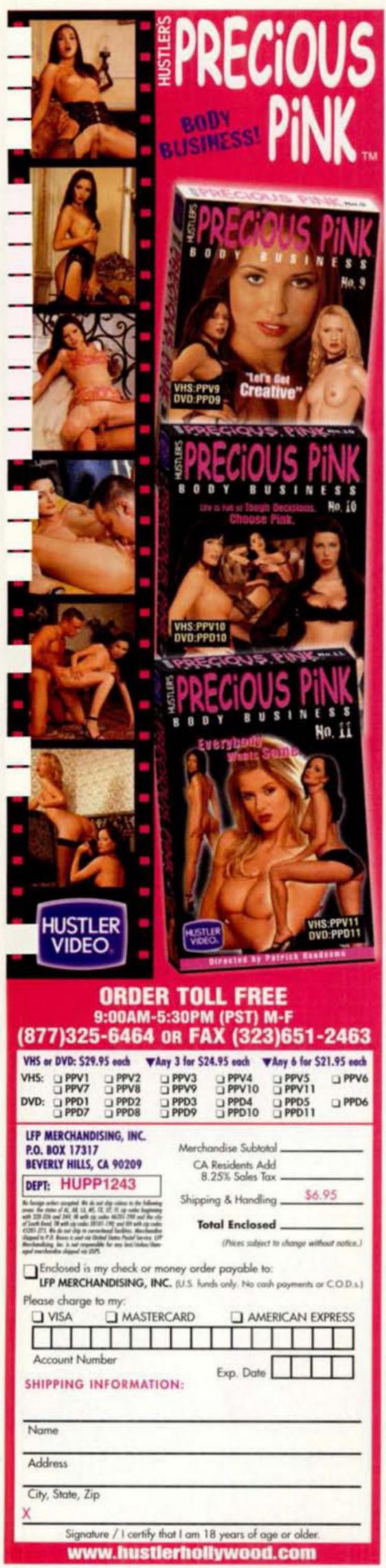






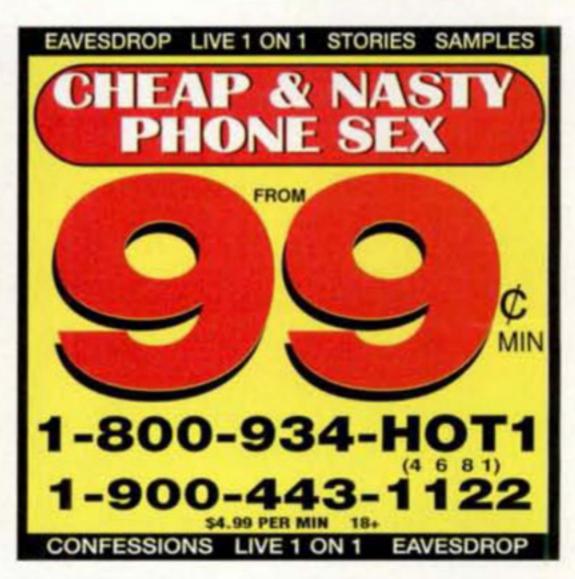












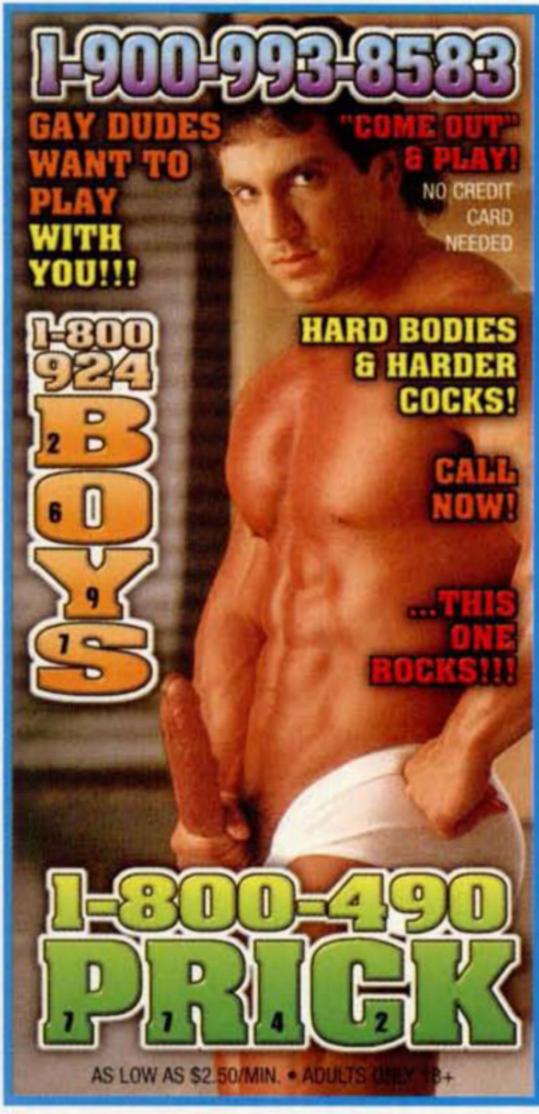




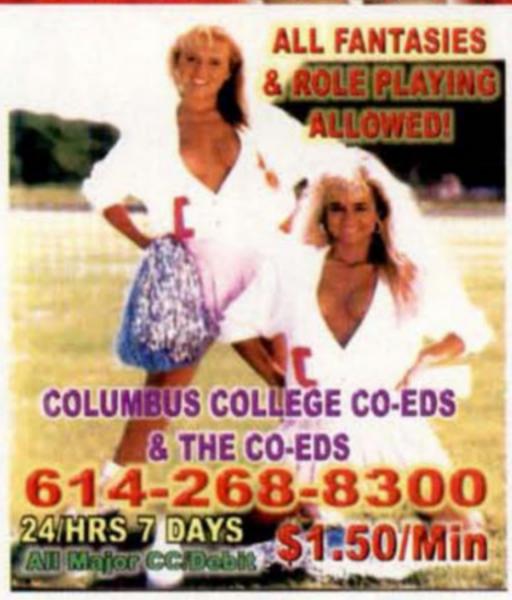








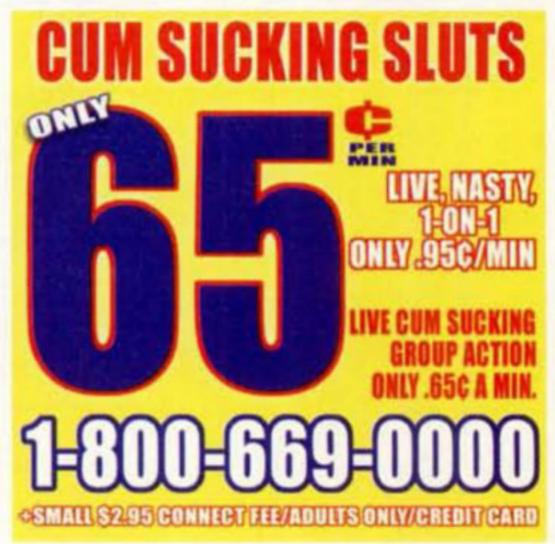


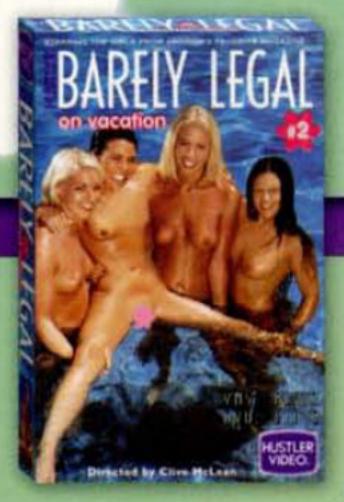










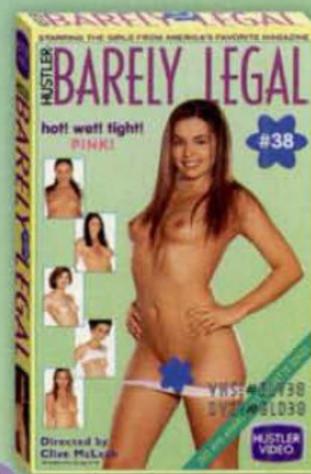


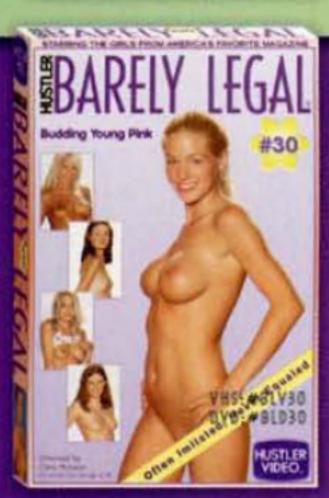
#29

#ELY29 #81029







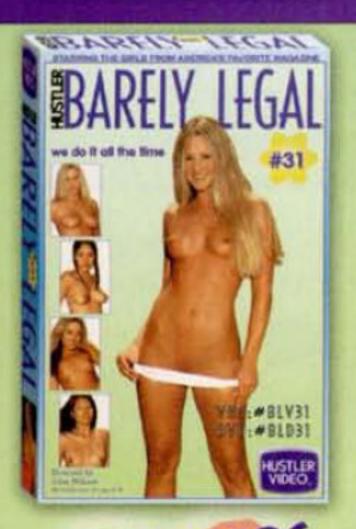


ORDER TOLL FREE 9:00AM-5:30PM (877)325-6464 OR FAX (323)651-2463 www.hustlerhollywood.com

VH5: \$29	.95 each	Any 3	for \$24.95 c	each . A	ny 6 for \$21.	.95 each	☐ BLVV2
☐ BLV1	☐ BLV2	☐ BLV3	☐ BLV4	☐ BLV5	☐ BLV6	☐ BLV7	☐ BLV8
☐ BLV9	☐ BLV10	☐ BLV11	☐ BLV12	☐ BLV13	☐ BLV14	☐ BLV15	☐ BLV16
☐ BLV17	☐ BLV18	☐ BLV19	☐ BLV20	☐ BLV21	☐ BLV22	☐ BLV23	☐ BLV24
☐ BLV25	☐ BLV26	☐ BLV27	☐ BLV28	☐ BLV29	☐ BLV30	BLV31	☐ BLV32
☐ BLV33	☐ BLV34	☐ BLV35	☐ BLV36	☐ BLV37	☐ BLV38	☐ BLV39	☐ BLV40
DVD: \$29	.95 each	Any 3	for \$24.95 e	ach .A	ny 6 for \$21	.95 each	☐ BLDV2
□ BLD1	BLD2	☐ BLD3	☐ BLD4	☐ BLD5	☐ BLD6	☐ BLD7	☐ BLD8
☐ BLD9	BLD10	☐ BLD11	☐ BLD12	☐ BLD13	☐ BLD14	☐ BLD15	☐ BLD16
BLD17	BLD18	□ BLD19	☐ BLD20	☐ BLD21	☐ BLD22	☐ BLD23	☐ BLD24
☐ BLD25	☐ BLD26	BLD27	☐ BLD28	BLD29	BLD30	BLD31	☐ BLD32
☐ BLD33	☐ BLD34	BLD35	☐ BLD36	BLD37	☐ BLD38	☐ BLD39	☐ BLD40







LL VIDEOS (VHS OR DVD) OR BUY ANY 6 FOR 21.95 EACH!

Name

Address

City, State, Zip

Signature / I certify that I am 18 years of age or older.

ents or C.O.D.s please.)  MASTERCARD	AMERICAN EXPRESS
	Exp. Date
Merchandise S CA Residents Add 8.25% So Shipping and H	ales Tax
Total En	ididing
	Merchandise  CA Residents Add 8.25% S  Shipping and H  Total En

HUSTLER VIDEO.

# Doctor Discovers Pill For Male Enlargement!

PRO+PLUS PILLS WILL WORK FOR YOU!
WE OFFER A 100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

Doctor Approved Pill Will Enlarge Your Penis up to 5 Inches!

You Will Have These Penis Gains In A Few Weeks!

THE ORIGINAL AND WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING PENIS ENLARGEMENT PILLS WITH OVER 30 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

#### **HOW DOES PRO+PLUS PILLS ENLARGE YOUR PENIS?**

In what has been described as a miracle, PRO+PLUS PILLS will expand the erectile tissue longer and wider with a larger supply of blood so that your penis will gain up to 5 inches. You can make that miracle happen! You can have the penis size you always dreamed of with the PRO+PLUS PILL. WE GUARANTEE IT!

Just imagine when your sex partner sees how thick and long and hard you are. Men will gasp with envy the first time they see the new you in a locker room, shower or gym. Penetrate deeper and see how much greater satisfaction your sex partner will have. You will feel in total command because now any possibility of going soft, and premature ejaculation will be eliminated with your new rock hard much larger penis.

### HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE TO ENLARGE YOUR PENIS?

In a couple of weeks the change will be the width of your penis and longer lasting erections. After a month or two you will see a change in the length of your penis and again you will notice a thicker and wider penis. After the third month a very noticeable change, not just in size, but your penis will look firmer, stronger than you ever dreamed possible. No pill sold anywhere can give you the maximum potential you want in two months. Why settle for less when you can have much more. You need three to four months to grow to your maximum potential and we offer special prices for a three or four months supply with a 100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE AND FREE OFFER!

### WHAT EXACTLY ARE THE PRO+PLUS PILLS?

Discovered by Dr. Dmitri Zorken and his research team PRO+PLUS PILLS is a powerful natural herbal penis enlargement formula that increases penis size, stronger erections and maintains your sexual virility. We also included some of the same type of herbs found in Polynesia where the men of the Mangaian tribe have sex on the average of 3 times a night, every night. While this is not what you may wish, it is nice to know your sexual performance can improve substantially.

### WHICH FORMULA IS BEST FOR YOU? PRO+PLUS PILLS ADVANCED FORMULA

Our exclusive advanced formula for men with a form of HYPOSPADIAS or small penis since they were young. Penis size now is less then 6 inches and need a guarantee of accelerated enlargement to reach a much larger penis size. Can also be used by men with a larger penis and need a guaranteed maximum penis enlargement.

#### PRO+PLUS PILLS ORIGINAL FORMULA

This formula is for men with a penis size now of 6 inches or more and want to be guaranteed maximum penis enlargement.

PRO+PLUS PENIS ENLARGEMENT PILLS are produced to give you a premium quality scientifically formulated product that can help you achieve all of your penis enlargement goals.

Please see our ingredients and to order at www.pluspills.com

#### **OUR 100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

IMPORTANT! There are many imitations. If you do not see a 100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE then you DO NOT have a money back guarantee.

OUR GUARANTEE: If you are not completely satisfied, return the bottle(s) within 2 months and receive a full 100% refund including shipping.

#### WHAT WILL PRO+PLUS PILLS DO FOR ME?

- A longer, thicker penis. Penis Enlargement up to 5 inches or more!
- A longer, thicker penis even when you are not hard. Because there is more blood flow to the penis, your penis 'hangs' larger all day.
- You will have bigger, harder erections. Because of increased blood flow, your erections grow harder.
- erections grow harder.

  Erections when you



want them. Rock-hard erections every time.

#### HOW BIG IS BIG AND HOW MUCH DO YOU NEED TO SATISFY YOUR PARTNER?

With a larger penis you penetrate more sensitive areas of the woman. It is possible for you to reach the most sensitive area of all, a woman's G-Spot. These sensations will produce for a woman the ultimate multiple orgasms. Knowing you are giving your partner this pleasurable experience will certainly give you the added confidence of being a better lover.

Manufactured in the USA in high-tech facilities producing thousands of pills and liquids every day and meets the highest standards of purity established by the National Research Council, United States Pharmacopeia, National Formulary and the Food Chemical Codex.

WE NEVER AUTOMATICALLY SHIP MORE BOTTLES TO YOU AND BILL YOUR CREDIT CARD UNLESS YOU RE-ORDER

#### More Doctor Approved Super Sex Formulas

Sexciter Makes Women Beg You For Sex! Sexciter Makes Men Horny!

Can be taken by mouth or put in any liquid without detection, but you should get her permission. She will become wild, untamed and desire to have sex with you. SEXCITER FOR WOMEN includes special ingredients designed to quickly speed up her desire for sex. Our SEXCITER FOR MEN increases the male sex drive or libido.

"My girlfriend says it was the best sex she ever had." -JW, Arizona. "Sexciter for men gives me the urge for sex every time"

SEXCITER TO EXCITE WOMEN: 130 doses Reg. \$49.95 SEXCITER TO EXCITE MEN: 130 doses Reg. \$49.95 SPECIAL OFFER! Only \$25.00 each

I use It." -LF, Oklahoma

### Sexually Attract Women Instantly with ATTRACT-A-MATE!

PHEROMONES CAN MAKE YOU BECOME A WANTED AND DESIRED MAN.
Used like cologne or after-shave the Pheromone fragrance drives women to you and makes you irresistible. You will ignite her wildest sexual desires. It's done by scent alone, you don't have to say a word.

Other men will envy your power. Only you know the secret. You will be amazed how beautiful women will become passionate and desire to have sex with you. Rated the Number One Pheromone at any price.

"I put it on and it attracts women like a magnet. It turns women on and they can't figure it out." -HS, Indiana

ATTRACT-A-MATE "W": to attract women. 40 applications Reg. \$49.95
ATTRACT-A-MATE "M": to attract men. 40 applications Reg. \$49.95
SPECIAL OFFER! Only \$25.00 each

#### LETTERS FROM SATISFIED CUSTOMERS

You have a real winner. I'm 8 inches and much thicker. My girl friend wants it all the time She doesn't know how I did it. -LD, Nevada

Science is fantastic. I always felt I needed to be bigger. You made it possible. My wife is thrilled. She is as satisfied as I am. -GL, Florida

Thank you very much. I have always been considered small, about 4 inches. I have an enlargement now to 8 inches from taking the Advanced Formula. - T.C. Illinois



# CREDIT CARD ORDERS CALL TOLL FREE 1-866-765-PILL(7455) Order on the web: www.pluspills.com

AVID PRO MEDICAL dept.410H3AP Box 1560, North Hollywood, CA 91614

Credit Card orders only Toll Free 24 hours 7 days 1-866-765-PILL (7455) Fax 1-818-345-4643

Phone and credit card orders specify dept. (shown above)
next to address, and product(s) and quantity.

mont to deale	and mine binemantal mi	a daminist.
□ Check □	Money Order	□ Visa
☐ MasterCar	d American Expre	ess Discover

CREDIT CARD NO.

EXPIRES: MONTH/YEAR

#### PRO+PLUS PILLS ADVANCED FORMULA \$

- ☐ 1 bottle (1 month supply, 60 pills) \$80.00
  ☐ 3 bottles (3 months supply) \$160.00
  ☐ I have ordered 3 or more bottles
- ☐ I have ordered 3 or more bottles.
  SEND FREE 1 bottle Total 240 Pills

#### PRO+PLUS PILLS ORIGINAL FORMULA

- ☐ 1 bottle (1 month supply, 60 pills) \$60.00 ☐ 3 bottles (3 months supply) \$120.00
- ☐ I have ordered 3 or more bottles. SEND FREE 1 bottle - Total 240 Pills

ORIGINAL FORMULA Add \$40.00 for each bottle

ADVANCED FORMULA Add \$55.00 for each bottle
BOTTLES \$

#### Please Specify Quantities: SPECIAL OFFER! Only \$25.00 each

Sexciter to Excite Women	\$
Sexciter to Excite Men	\$
Attract-A-Mate"W" to attract women	\$
Attract-A-Mate"M" to attract men	\$
Total Purchase:	\$
CA Residents add sales tax:	\$
Shipping & Insurance:	\$ 8.00

Total enclosed or charged: \$\_\_\_\_\_\_
Orders discreetly shipped with UPS or Priority Mail.

☐ Rush Service \$2.00:

Foreign Orders add \$10.00 S&H. Money order in U.S. Funds only.

SIGNATURE (I am over 18 years old)	
NAME (print)	
ADDRESS	

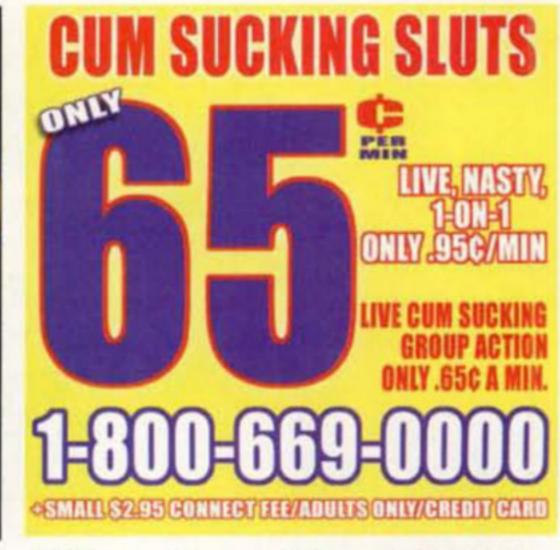
COPYRIGHT @1996 PLUS MEDICAL PRO+PLUS PILLS is a tradename of PLUS MEDICAL

AVID PRO MEDICAL, Box 1560, North Hollywood, CA 91614 • Toll Free 24 hrs 1-866-765-7455 • Fax 1-818-345-4643







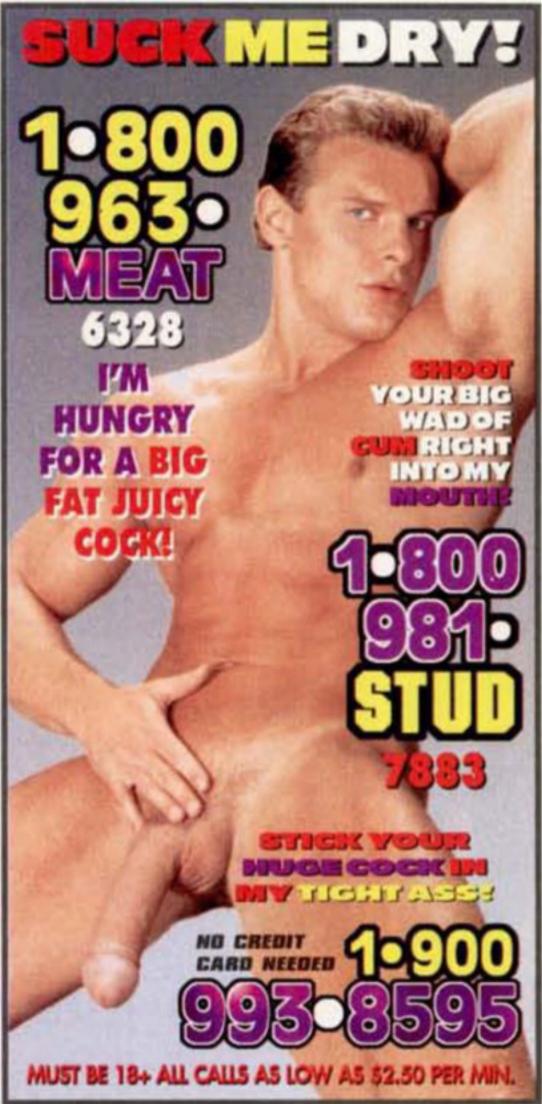




















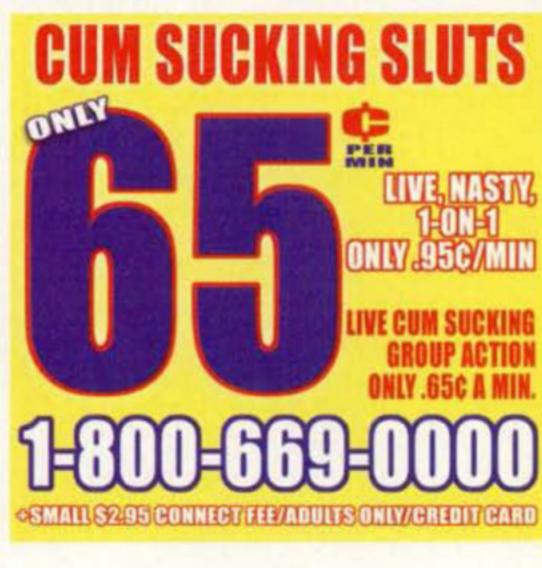
















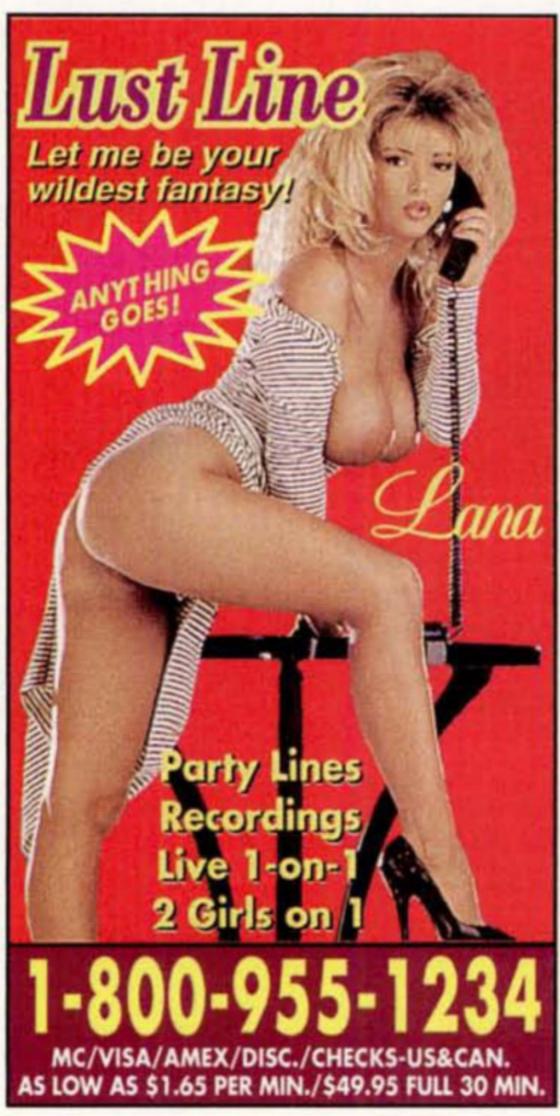
HUSTLER	HUSTLER	HUSTLER	HUSTLER
VHS: HIIVI COS MODULATION 119	VHS: HIIVIL AGE TO THE SHOOT THE SHOT THE SHOOT THE SHOT THE SHOOT THE SHOT THE SHOT THE SHOT THE SHOT THE SHOT THE SHOOT THE SHOT THE SHOT THE SHOT THE SHOT THE SHOT	VHS- HUV17 CYD: HUD17	16

	V	HS or DVD:	\$29.95 ea	ch w	Any 3 for \$	24.95 each		Any 6 for \$	21.95 each	
VHS:	HUV1 HUV11	HUV2 HUV12	HUV3	HUV4 HUV14	HUV5 HUV15	HUV6	HUV7	HUV8	HUV9	HUV10 HUV20
DVD:	HUD11	HUD2 HUD12	HUD3	HUD4 HUD14	HUD5 HUD15	HUD6 HUD16	HUD7	HUD8	HUD19	HUD10 HUD20
VISA Accoun	harge to my:	MASTERCA		AMERICAN		P.O. BOX 1 BEVERLY H	ANDISING, INC	CA Resi 8.25%	dents Add Sales Tax	
Name Address						following trees: the sta	pted. We do not skip videos to tes of AL, AR, LA, MS, TZ, UT, F 20-326 and 344; 10 with sip o y of South Sand; TN with sip o	i fie Lije	hipping & Handling —	\$6.95
City, State,	, Zip		1 mill			38101-190; and 08 w not ship to correctional P.O. Braze: is sant vize	ith zip codes 45201-275. W facilities. Marchandica shipp United States Pestal Service. is aut responsible for	Total E	nclosed	
							merchandise shipped via USF		maria de la constante de la co	ange without notice















**MORE SUPER PRODUCTS** 

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Albert O'Conner, M.D.'s

ALPHA MALE PLUS

tains pure Wapiti Elk Extract. Scientists believe the male Wapiti Elk

possesses the strongest sex drive in nature that allows him give a full

repeat "world-class" performance again and again in as little as three

minutes. And he has been known to mate up to 20 times in a rowl

Until you experience the power of Alpha Male Plus for yourself,

you may not fully believe that men are quite capable of having

simost non-stop sex, and can expenence the male equivisient

and intense euphoric pleasure associated with multiple orgasms.

By safely combining the Wapiti Elk Extract with other potent

nutrients, Dr. O'Conner has created a revolutionary formula to turn almost any average man into a virtual super stud overnight.

30-Day Supply Only \$39.95

Testosterone Enhancer For Massive Results

As reported in the cover story of the January 19, 2004 Time mag-

azine (page 72) testosterone is the #1 factor that determines your

sexual desire and your ability to perform in the bedroom. TRX is a

revolutionary, all-natural, doctor designed and endorsed formula

that many medical experts are calling the most powerful testos-

WARNING: Please use TRX only if you want to: Be infused with

intense passion and desire; Experience extreme stamina and

performance; Produce monstrous erections; Establish a beast-

ly reputation for giving ultimate satisfaction again and again.

30-Day Supply Only \$39.95

Natural Libido Enhancer For Women

LAVA For Women is a fast-acting (use only with her permission) doctor-designed passion formula to help quickly stimulate female desire, performance, and ultimate satisfaction over

and over again. You'll find the results irresistible as she erupts

and overflows with intense pleasure. LAVA will set her on fire!

30-Day Supply Only \$39.95

terone pre-cursor and enhancer ever without a prescription.

Meet Nature's #1 Super Stud

Alpha Male Plus is a medical doctor's amazing,

### REAL DOCTORS, REAL SCIENCE, REAL RESULTS!

### DOES SIZE REALLY MATTER TO YOUR LOVER?

### MORE THAN YOU CAN POSSIBLY IMAGINE,

BUT THE MALE ENHANCEMENT SYSTEM YOU CHOOSE MATTERS EVEN MORE!

#### **BIGGER IS BETTER: BE A MAGNA MAN!**

MAGNA-RX+ is absolutely the easiest and fastest doctor-recommended way to safely add more pure MAGNA manhood to your sexual performance to satisfy your lover like never before. In just a few short weeks, you'll be amazed as you transform into a true MAGNA MAN and your "PERFORMANCE" (and reputation) grows and explodes into the biggest and best she's ever had - the one she'll remember forever and ever! No other male enhancement system or pill is easier to use, works faster, or is more effective than MAGNA-RX+: GUARANTEED or YOUR MONEY BACK!

#### THE DOCTOR BEHIND MAGNA-RX AND HIS **HUGE NEW MAGNA DISCOVERY!**

The genius behind MAGNA-RX+ is George Aguilar, M.D., a Board Certified Urologist who has treated over 70,000 patients with erectile problems. He is a member of the College of Urology and the director of 46 urologists. Dr. Aguilar is also past-president of his State Society of Urologists.

After the worldwide success of his acclaimed MAGNA-RX+ formula (now available at GNC stores nationwide), Dr. Aguilar has continued to research safe, new, effective, allnatural ways to achieve maximum male enhancement, superior sexual performance, and ultimate pleasure.

Now his new male enhancement breakthrough has just been approved for distribu-

MAGNA-RX Topical Lotion to accomplish two primary objectives: 1. Be a powerful, fast-acting male enhancement topical lotion that guarantees you give your biggest and best bedroom performance exactly when you need it most; 2. Maximize the results of Dr. Aguilar's original MAGNA-RX+ Male Performance Pill formula.



By systematically combining the unique synergetic benefits of these two powerful,

yet diverse, male enhancement and per-

formance delivery systems, Dr. Aguilar

## DIFFERENCE!

MAGNA-RX's exclusive Double-Sized: Inside/Outside System GUARANTEES you the biggest package ever in the history of male enhancement, or your money back! Here's how it works:

#### 1. MAGNA-RX+ PILLS WORK

Start by taking Dr. Aguilar's original, #1 best-selling MAGNA-RX+ pills daily to quickly and easily become a MAGNA MAN and then use it to maintain your

Finish by applying Dr. Aguilar's new, fast-acting, powerful topical lotion any time you desire to give your biggest and

potent botanicals of this incredible new lotion go to work as it safely increases blood flow for maximum erectile size and stimulation.

MAGNA-RX+®

**WORKS FROM THE** 

**INSIDE OUT...** 

Millions Sold! The World's

#1 Male Performance

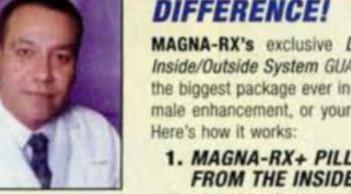
Formula And Still Growing!

GNC

AVAILABLE AT:

gains (MAGNA-RX+) combined with a potent "on the spot" topical lotion (MAGNA-RX Topical Lotion) gives you the best of both technologies and is light years ahead of our nearest competitor. However, please be prepared for massive increments of peak sexual performance and unparalleled euphoric pleasure.

CAUTION: MAGNA-RX Topical Lotion may cause you to experience a euphoric sexual high commonly know as "roping." This roping effect has often been described as the male equivalent to experiencing multiple orgasms. We recommend that you explain the nature of this heightened sexual state to your lover prior to activity so she is not alarmed when it occurs and can then fully participate and enjoy the obvious pleasurable benefits of sharing mutual intimate ecstasy again and again.



#### 2. MAGNA-RX LOTION WORKS



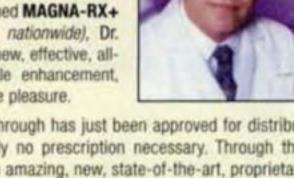
# FROM THE INSIDE OUT

long term gains.

#### FROM THE OUTSIDE IN

best performance. Only moments after you rub it in, you'll actually feel the

This all-natural fusion of a powerful, daily herbal supplement designed for long term



tion throughout the U.S. with absolutely no prescription necessary. Through this exclusive offer, Dr. Aguilar introduces an amazing, new, state-of-the-art, proprietary potency and stimulation enhancer called MAGNA-RX TRANSDERMAL Topical Lotion. Best of all, you can try it for yourself FREE (see offer below)!

Dr. Aguilar, along with a dedicated team of biochemists, successfully designed

## MAXIMUM MALE STRENGTH PERFORMANCE

**HURRY!** Take advantage of the biggest, most effective, fast-acting, doctor-designed male enhancement package ever! Order MAGNA-RX+ **Male Enhancement And Performance** Pills for the low price of only \$59.95 and you'll also get a 30-day supply of our NEW, Maximum-Strength

\$8995 VALUE FREE!

MAGNA-RX® Topical Lotion **WORKS FROM THE OUTSIDE IN... ABSOLUTELY FREE!** 

(LIMIT ONE PER HOUSEHOLD)



100% MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

The MAGNA-RX+ formula is so powerful, so effective, and so

complete we're confident you'll quickly become another hugely

satisfied MAGNA MAN. Because of our confidence, we offer you an

UNCONDITIONAL, 100% MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE! (Less S&H)

# CREDIT CARD ORDERS CALL TOLL-FREE ANYTIME

www.freemagnarx.com

#### MAGNA-RX PRODUCTS DEPT. HU-124, POST OFFICE BOX 10265, VAN NUYS, CALIFORNIA 91410-0265

Please RUSH the following. I enclose \$ □ Check □ Money Order  □MAGNA-RX+® for male enhancement (30-Day Supply)  plus FREE MAGNA-RX® TRANSDERMAL Topical Lotion — A \$149.90 Value! for only \$59.95  □MAGNA-RX® TRANSDERMAL Topical Lotion (30-Day Supply) Regularly \$89.95 — SAVE \$30! \$59.95  □ALPHA MALE PLUS™ experience multiple orgasms (30-Day Supply) \$39.95  □TRX™ testosterone enhancer (30-Day Supply) \$39.95	Total Purchase
THE BEST VALUE SAVES YOU \$179.80!    You get: MAGNA-RX+ pills (including FREE MAGNA-RX TRANSDERMAL Topical Lotion),   ALPHA MALE PLUS, TRX, and LAVA – A \$269.75 Value!	ORDER TOLL-FREE 1-877-886-2462 • FAX ANYTIME 1-818-988-9109
Charge my USA MC MEX DISC Expires/ Credit Card Account Number and 3-digit Security Code found on back of card or 4-digits on front of AMEX:  Code	Name (print)
Signature X	Email

MAGNA-RX+® is a Registered Trademark. All Rights Reserved. Individual results may vary. These statements have not been evaluated by the Food and Drug Administration. These products are not intended to diagnose, treat, cure, or prevent any disease.

# GET OUT THE VOTE!

### HUSTLER's 2004 Beaver Hunt Grand Prize Finalists

With the White House talking about delaying the Presidential election because of *possible* terrorist activities, here's what may be your only chance to vote for anybody this year; and all of our candidates have far better platforms! So do your duty and help decide which of these tantalizing feline flashers will be awarded \$5,000 and a glorious encore presentation.



### Brandie

Showcased in September '04 with the subtitle *Freshly Squeezed*, Brandie is a toothy dental hygienist from California who lists flossing as one of her two favorite oral activities. We'll let you guess the other. If the 29-year-old wins the five grand, she plans to use the cash as a down payment on her first home. Of course, we wouldn't mind checking out the bedroom.



### Erin

A North Carolina babe, Erin is a stripper who enjoys four-wheeling, playing volleyball and getting spanked. Since the 18-year-old plans to continue her education, \$5,000 would certainly come in handy. Naturally, Erin needs your firm hand to make that dream come true—and if you need extracurricular convincing, check out her November '04 Good in Bed photo-set.



#### Chexie

Hailing from the Czech Republic, Chexie immigrated to America seven years ago and currently resides in Delaware. Seeing her *White Heat* pictorial in October '04, how could anyone guess that the doll is studying computer-network engineering? If she finishes on top, the 27-year-old hottie would spend some of her winnings to fly back home and visit her family. Sign us up for the Mile High Club, Chexie!



### Kitty \_

As mentioned in her December '04 Wild Blue Yonder feature, one of Kitty's X-rated fantasies is to be sprawled on a desk at work while the head honcho does to her bald pussy what Bush has been doing to our country for the past four years. The Connecticut fishing buff has another mighty big wish: to be the victorious Beaver and reel in that \$5,000 Grand Prize.

Check Your Favorite's Box! (Multiple votes will be disqualified; photocopies not accepted.)

Tear out this page and send it to HUSTLER's Beaver of the Year Contest, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900,

Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Thanks for voting...and thanks to every amateur model who's given us a peek!



Evoking the holiday spirtt by donning red and green ribbons is a 21-year-old housewife from New Iberia, Louisiana. Kitten's hobby may be arts and crafts, but it's being a tart that meets our approval. "The first time I had anal sex," the neophyte our approval. "The first time I had anal sex," the neophyte purrs, "I think all the neighbors heard me." Kitten's fantasy? "Doing a private dance for a group of guys and another girl." — Photo by Husband



"My husband has the fattest head I've ever seen on a cock," says this 26-year-old homemaker from Destin, Florida. "I suck it at least eight times a day!" Maybe that explains why the 4-11 pixle falls asleep nightly with a pacifier in her mouth. Jaimie's wet dream is "having a hot HUSTLER girl help me drain my lucky guy. After we drink his nut, he can watch us get it on." — Photo by Husband

Green-Eyed Angel, 31, has made it easy to visualize finding her butt naked in two of the gal's favorite love nests: a soft chair and in front of the fireplace. Since the topless dancer from **Bossier City, Louisiana, hopes** to do a layout someday, we've given the avid exhibitionist an extra peek. Angel, whose pastimes include listening to music and watching porn, says her naughtiest sexual encounter was a threesome with two guys. "It was just an experiment," she explains. "I don't normally do that sort of thing." Angel's summery fantasy is "making love near a beautiful waterfall." -Photos by Friend





With little urging from her boyfriend, this restaurant manager from Dayton, Ohio, is now being served up for viewing pleasure. A motorcycling enthusiast, **Rose prefers riding Harleys** when she wants to get somewhere fast, and having sex on top of one when feeling wild-eyed and bushy-tailed. The 20-year-old Buckeye's fantasy is "having sex with my man and two other females." Incidentally, **Dayton was where Larry** Flynt first opened up a strip club back in the '70s. -Photo by Boyfriend



Orlando, Florida's Jayden, 29, is a hairstylist who enjoys taking baths, sunbathing and shopping when she isn't toiling at a salon. Having already screwed on a rich guy's golf cart—"With a younger dude," Jayden coos—the 34C workout buff now wants "to do two guys at the gym."

—Photo by Boyfriend



"I enjoy camping, skinny-dipping, watching X-rated videos and playing with my dildo," says the 20-year-old from Seierville, Tennessee. "And I enjoy sex of all kinds and many ways." An ideal housewife, Teresa imagines "eating another woman while my husband watches and jacks off." —Photo by Husband



Here's a big-rig driver out of Athens, Alabama, whose hobbies include fishing, surfing the Web and teasing her counterparts by "showing off my body." Breeze, 40, often fantasizes about "making love with my truck-drivin' man on a flatbed trailer, knowing we might get caught." — Photo by Husband



"I love to suck and cook," declares Pasadena, California's most exhibitionistic plumbing contractor. Born in 1969, Kimberly is also big on racing cars, reading and anal sex. "My fantasy is to do five men at one time," vows the DP wannabe. "I'm hot for anything!" — Photo by Friend



Proving just how bad she can be, April has made her nudie-mag debut with a double dose of stellar anatomy. Not too long ago the 27-year-old Cleveland housewife would have been content to mention that her leisure-time kicks are motorcycling, sunbathing and partying, but being a HUSTLER personality has opened the floodgates. "I'll admit to masturbating, and doggy-style is my favorite position," divulges the 5-8 blonde, whose fantasy is "having sex with two girls while my husband watches."

—Photos by Husband



A nursing student from Milwaukee, 25-year-old Danielle also dabbles as an Internet dominatrix. Swimming, running and fishing are among the 4-11 Badger's pedestrian pursuits, but the bi cutie is also fond of oral sex (especially giving) and boudoir rough stuff. Danielle's twin sister took her pic, and both girls will appear together shortly. —Photo by Eve



are the most fun," chirps Daisy, an office manager by way of Valdosta, Georgia. Out of her work duds the 23-year-old is precisely that, the golf course being an 18-hole aphrodisiac. She also has a keen fascination with the fairer sex. "Gorgeous women are a huge turn-on," Daisy confides, "especially when they flirt, touch and tease me. My fantasy is having a woman totally digging me."

"Southern girls

—Photo by Boyfriend

# AMATEUR PHOTO CONTEST WIN \$5,000 CASH!

Attention, ladies! Are you an amateur nudist 18 years of age or older? If so, our world-famous *Beaver Hunt* competition is looking for you! Snap a half-dozen or so clear, color pictures, and mail them to HUSTLER *Beaver Hunt*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Every gal whose image is printed as a monthly selection gets \$350 and a chance at the mag's annual Grand Prize—a photo-feature worth \$5,000. Grand Prize Finalists win \$1,500 each. The award for the Grand Prize Winner's lensman is \$500, and the Finalists' shooters each pocket \$250. All photographers of models appearing in *Beaver Hunt* receive a one-year subscription to HUSTLER. Fill out the model release below and provide the requisite documentation. We hope to see you here in the near future.

#### **MODEL RELEASE/ENTRY FORM**

To enter HUSTLER Beaver Hunt, you must be 18 years of age or older, and you must fill out and send this release and legible copies of two forms of ID, one with photo and denoting your date of birth (i.e., driver's license, passport or photo ID issued by state). Second ID can be a birth certificate, Social Security card, credit card, marriage certificate or immigration card. Also, one ID must include your signature. Provide us with photocopies, not originals. All entries must include sharply focused color prints or slides. All photos become the unreturnable property of L.F.P., Inc., which buys all rights in perpetuity to photos we purchase. Send photos, IDs and this release with all information requested to HUSTLER Beaver Hunt, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Contest not open to residents of Arizona. Void where prohibited. No purchase necessary.

Please Print

Name to be public	shed	Phone (include area code)			
Date of birth	Model's Social Security no	umber	Occupation	1	
Address	AFINA	7/			
City	S	State	Zip		
Personal e-mail a	ddress	7-1			
Hobbies			· u · i		
Sexual fantasies	(can be listed on separate shee	t of paper	if necessary)		

Model's legal signature (each individual pictured must provide entry form) Date (month/day/year)

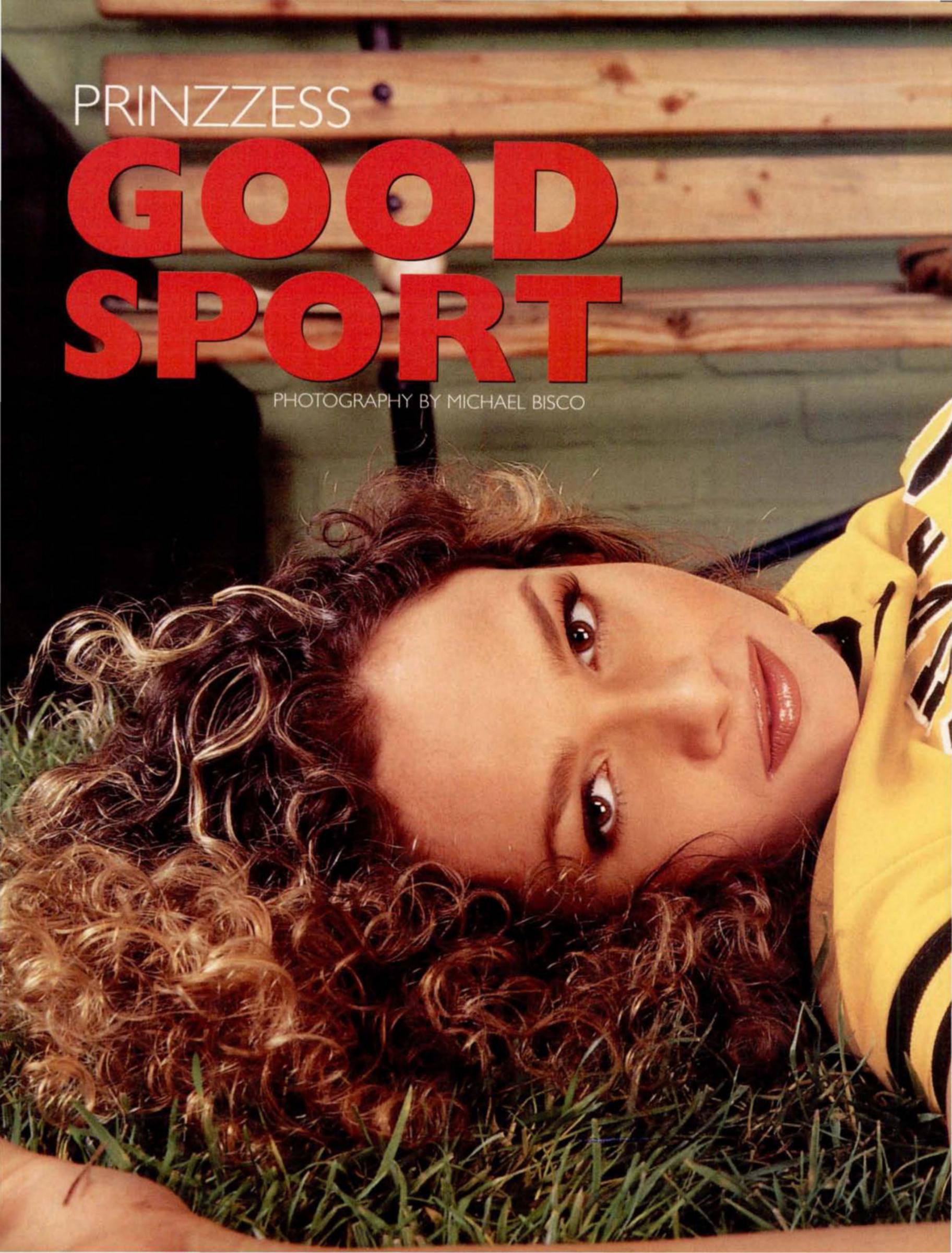
Warning: Anyone signing this release form other than the

model will be subject to monetary damages and/or criminal prosecution. I declare under penalty of perjury that all of the information I have given above is true and correct.

Note: Prize money sent to model only.

Model's full legal name

In consideration of \$350 for photographs, I grant to L.F.P., Inc., all rights of every kind whatsoever, whether now known or unknown, exclusively and perpetually, in any submitted photographs of myself [the "Images"]. Without limiting the generality of the foregoing, and in addition thereto, I further grant to L.F.P., Inc., and its affiliates and assigns, the following perpetual and exclusive rights: (1) to copyright, copy or reproduce, by any present or future means, all or any part of the images; (2) to exhibit, sell, assign and transmit, and license others to do so (whether by means of still photographs, magazines, newspapers, radio, television, televised motion pictures, videodiscs, videocassettes, videotapes, computer, CO-ROM, Internet transmission or any other means now known or unknown) any or all of the images; (3) to use the images in connection with advertising as well as for commercial exploitation, including, without limitation, in magazines, newspapers, books, one-sheets, flyers, catalogs, and covers or wrappers of recordings, discs, CD-ROMs, tapes and/or cassettes, and in connection with the sale of any by-products or merchandising; (4) to use the images, or any parts thereof, as a portion of a motion picture or other work (and for the advertising thereof) and in connection with the sale of any by-products or merchandise relating thereto, and to reproduce and/or transmit the same by and in any and all media; and (5) to edit, add to, subtract from, arrange, rearrange, distort and revise the Images in any manner as L.F.P., Inc. may, in its sole and complete discretion, determine, from time to time. I certify that I was 18 years of age or older at the time my photographs were shot, and that I am of full age and am possessed of full legal capacity to execute the foregoing authorization.















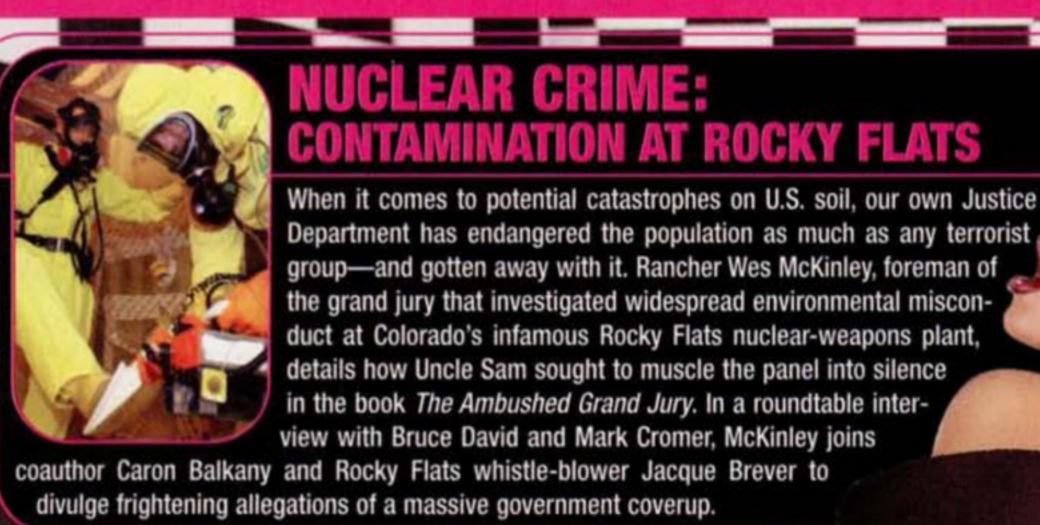












### WINDBREAKERS: WOMEN & FARTING

If you thought letting one loose in front of your fiancée was a deal-breaker, you can now tell her it's a potential Web site. Of all things odd on the Internet, farting may be the strangest—especially flatulent foxes exchanging gassy broadsides with beer-guzzlin' frat boys. Jim Dawson,

author of Who Cut the Cheese: A Cultural History of the Fart, reports that the new fetish is drawing a surprising number of spectators and participants.

## ON THE ROAD WITH MANCOW MULLER

Free-speech champ Mancow
Muller is known for the rapid-fire,
no-holds-barred humor of his syndicated morning radio show, but
when his father passed away, Mancow immersed himself in a nonstop
orgy of sex and drugs—a downward spi-

ral he later recounted with his trademark, madcap flair. Mancow offers an intense glimpse of that harrowing journey in an excerpt from his gonzo memoir *Dad, Dames, Demons and a Dwarf: My Trip Down Freedom Road*.

# OF VIDAL, MALKOVICH, RUSHDIE & PORN

Photographer Timothy Greenfield-Sanders has captured another side to the pornification of our culture in his new book XXX:

30 Porn Star Portraits, bringing into full relief the duality of performers themselves. Essays by Gore Vidal, John

Malkovich, John Waters, Karen Finley and Salman Rushdie place the images into the context of Americans' long and unabated fascination with the genre. Journalist Christine Pelisek opens us to Greenfield-Sanders's superb work.

Make your resolutions now, as seven hot-pink pictorials are just around the corner, along with naked amateurs and an arsenal of entertaining diversions.

Forget about waiting for the ball to come down this New Year's Eve—watch the panties and inhibitions drop in HUSTLER!







